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1905



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The Hi-O-Hi

Nineteen Hundred and Five



Volume XV

Published by the

Junior Class of Oberlin College

Oberlin, Ohio

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1905

To

Dr. Lucien C. Warner

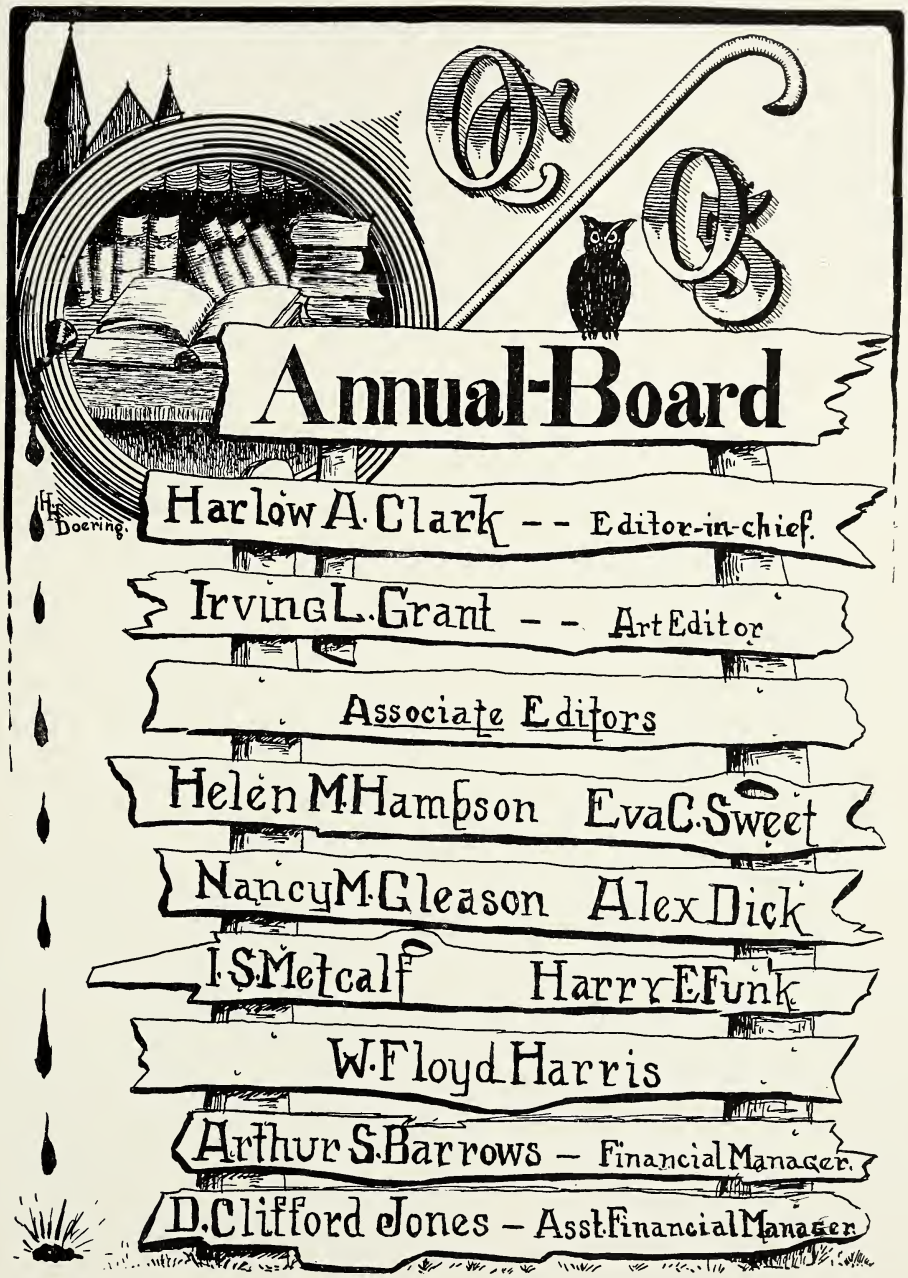
Alumnus, Trustee, and Generous Friend

This Book

is respectfully dedicated



DR. LUCIEN C. WARNER.


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President King's Work Outside of Oberlin

IT is well known that President King gives first place to his administrative and teaching work at home. But he is in constant demand outside of Oberlin. He is recognized in educational and religious circles as a man with a clear and helpful message which thoughtful people everywhere are eager to hear. He is an intelligently progressive leader, and as such is honored and trusted and has a strong influence far beyond the Oberlin constituency.

In the National Education Association he was on the Committee of Ten on Secondary School Studies. Among recent appointments have been addresses before the North Central Association of Colleges and the Conference of the Colleges of the Interior. He is one of the Ohio Committee on the Cecil Rhodes Scholarships.

At national gatherings of Congregationalists he is a frequent speaker. He is to address the coming October meetings of the Triennial National Council and the American Board.

Courses of lectures at Harvard, Northwestern and Chicago Universities extend his acquaintance and influence. His books, *Reconstruction in Theology* and *Theology and the Social Consciousness* have given him a conspicuous place among American theological leaders. The most recent testimony to the position which he holds as a religious teacher is his appointment (with Professor Peabody of Harvard) as one of the two speakers who represent the United States in the department of Religion at the International Congress of Arts and Sciences to be held in connection with the St. Louis Exposition.

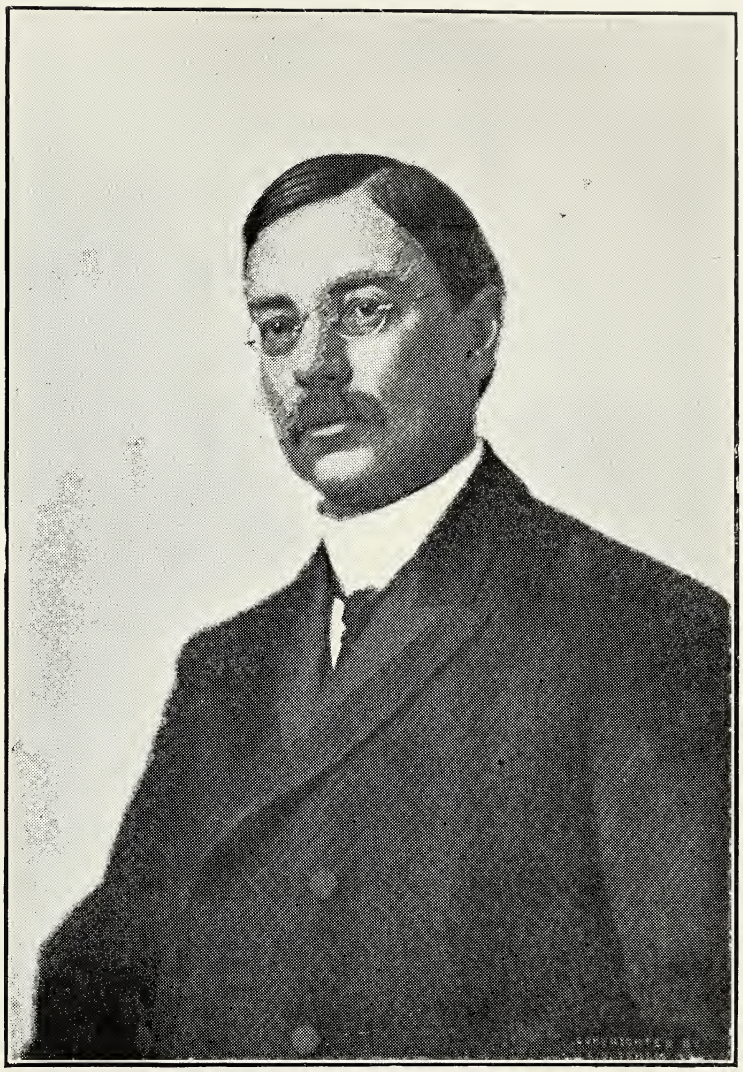
In the application of religion to daily life President King is especially helpful. The great Training Class which he has led on Sunday mornings in Oberlin for the past nineteen years is always a point of attraction to visitors. In the Boston Congregationalist he conducts the very practical department called the Professor's Chair. At Northwestern University the coming summer he gives a ten days' course of lectures on Psychology's Hints for Life.

At Young Men's Christian Conventions and Conferences he has made various addresses which have been published by the International Committee and are widely circulated.

He is a member of the Executive Board of the Religious Education Association. He was active in organizing this new and important movement and his address at its first convention was one of great power.

It is possible for President King to respond to only a small fraction of the requests which he receives. But so far as consistent with his duties at home these outside invitations are accepted as a part of that larger service which the College can render outside the circle of its own students.

IRVING W. METCALF.



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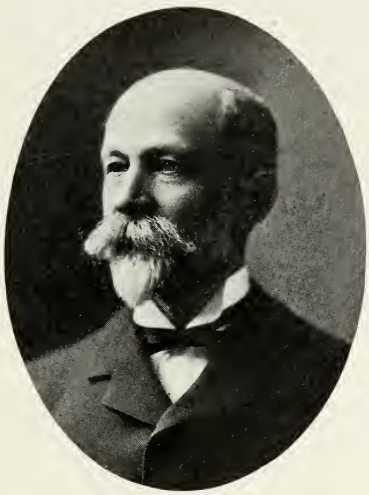
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*Alumnus. †Elected by the Alumni. [1]Died, May 6, 1904.

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Alice H. Luce

INTO the life of every institution, there come, often at times of peculiar need, a few strong personalities, fit, above all, to cope with the existing difficulties and to infuse into everything a fresher vigor. Such an influence, dominating, refreshing, and broadening, cannot fail to have a deep impress upon the lives so fortunate as to receive it and to perpetuate its power both in results that are obvious and in those that lie deep in grateful memories.

In the four years that Alice Hanson Luce has been a part of Oberlin life, the place she has filled has been an important one, and in a sense unique. For the broader outlook brought from the outside stimulates and renews. Not by the women of the institution alone who have felt more directly her influence, but by all, the peculiar gift she was so eminently fitted and willing to give, is appreciated. Miss Luce by her position as Dean of the Women's Department, her endowments and personality has given much to our life, much that must remain because of the progress it stands for.

The masterly ability shown in her administration is of an unusual order and the work accomplished in representing Oberlin to the outside world is important and lasting.

In her class room especially, has Miss Luce's charm of personality and splendid force of intellect been felt. It is given to some to perform that service of all the most enviable—that of opening to another's vision a new and larger world—and some are so fortunate as to receive it. Those who through such a teacher have learned to know and love the English classics cannot but feel a sense of personal obligation for service so graciously rendered.

To the school in Germany of which Miss Luce is to be the Principal and which has lain near her heart so long, she will bring all the force and sweep of intellect that Oberlin has been so fortunate in knowing.

The Willard School for American Girls, situated in Berlin, will give training in the modern languages, in art, music, literature and history, aside from the advantages it offers as a cultivated German home. For this position Miss Luce is certainly eminently fitted, as she will bring to it the best both of American colleges for women and German universities, having taken her A. B. degree from Wellesley, her Ph. D. degree from Heidelberg University, and having had connections as a teacher with Wellesley and Smith Colleges.

In losing Miss Luce, necessarily there must be much regret; but ignoring our own personal feeling, there remains the sincere wish for the fullest attainment of her ideals and their realization in a foreign land even as here.



DEAN LUCE.

Professor Miller

EDWARD ALANSON MILLER, Professor of Pedagogy and Dean of the College Men, was born in Buda, Illinois, on the nineteenth of May, eighteen hundred and sixty-six.

He received his early education in the public schools of his native town. In 1882 he entered Oberlin Academy, graduating in 1885, and the next fall entered the College as a Freshman. He remained with his class till the spring of 1888, when he left school to go to California.

From this time until 1893 he was engaged in business, holding positions with the Illinois Steel Company of Chicago and the C. L. S. & E. Railroad. In 1894-5 he was principal of the La Moille, Illinois, High School.

In the fall of 1896 Mr. Miller came again to Oberlin and graduated from the College with the class of 1897. He served as Superintendent of Schools in Webster, S. D. From 1900-1903 he held the important position of Superintendent of Schools in Oberlin, and in the spring of 1903 was appointed Professor of Pedagogy and Dean of the Men in the College.

To his new work, then, Professor Miller brings a large and varied experience both along business and educational lines. Though we have had him with us less than a year, he has already won a firm place in the hearts of the men of the College, which the intense interest, that, as an old athlete, he has taken in our inter-collegiate sports, is strengthening daily.

And today, all who come in contact with him either as Dean or teacher feel that he is a man whose interests are their interests and to whom they can always turn, as a friendly and sympathetic adviser.



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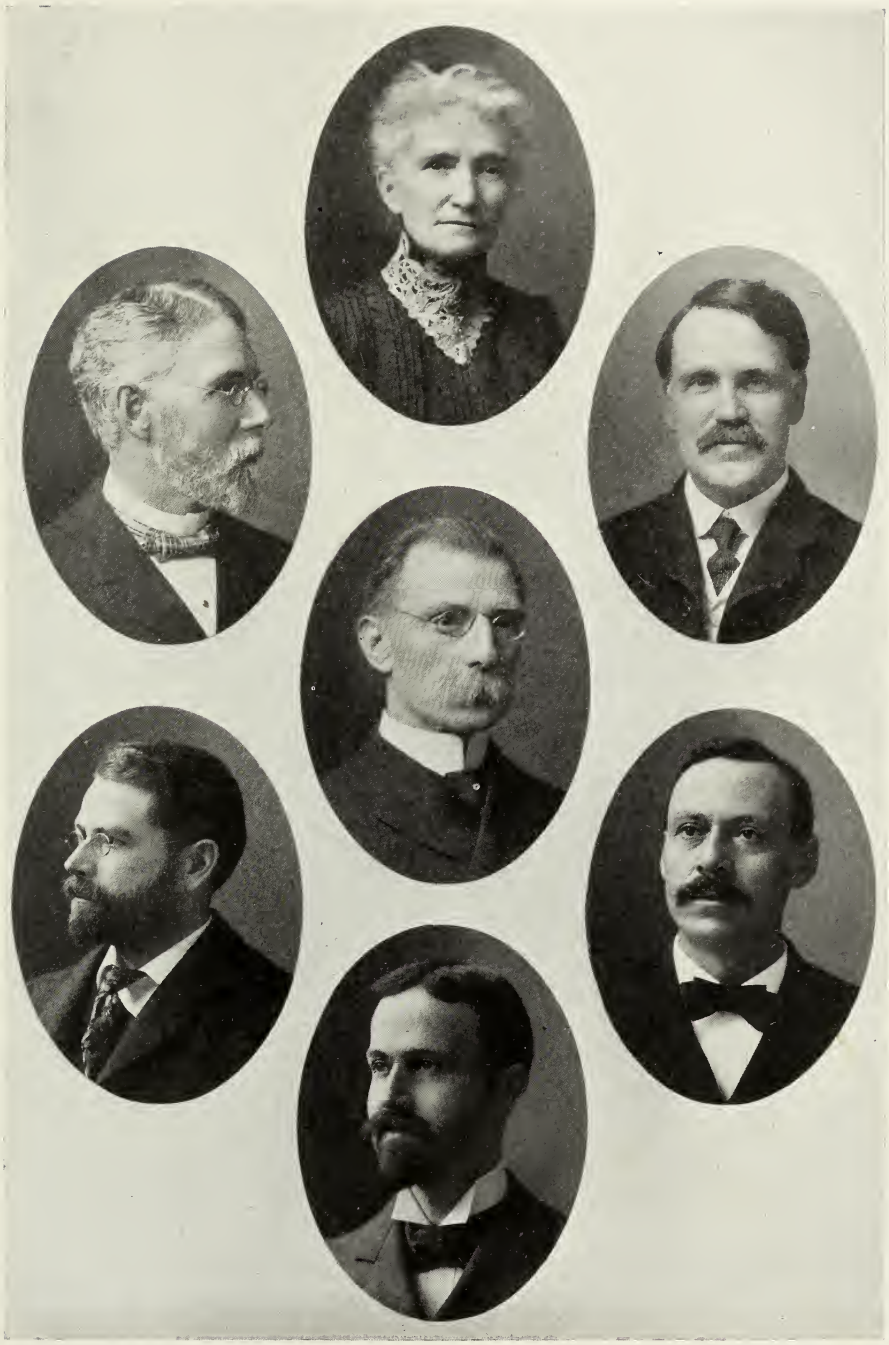
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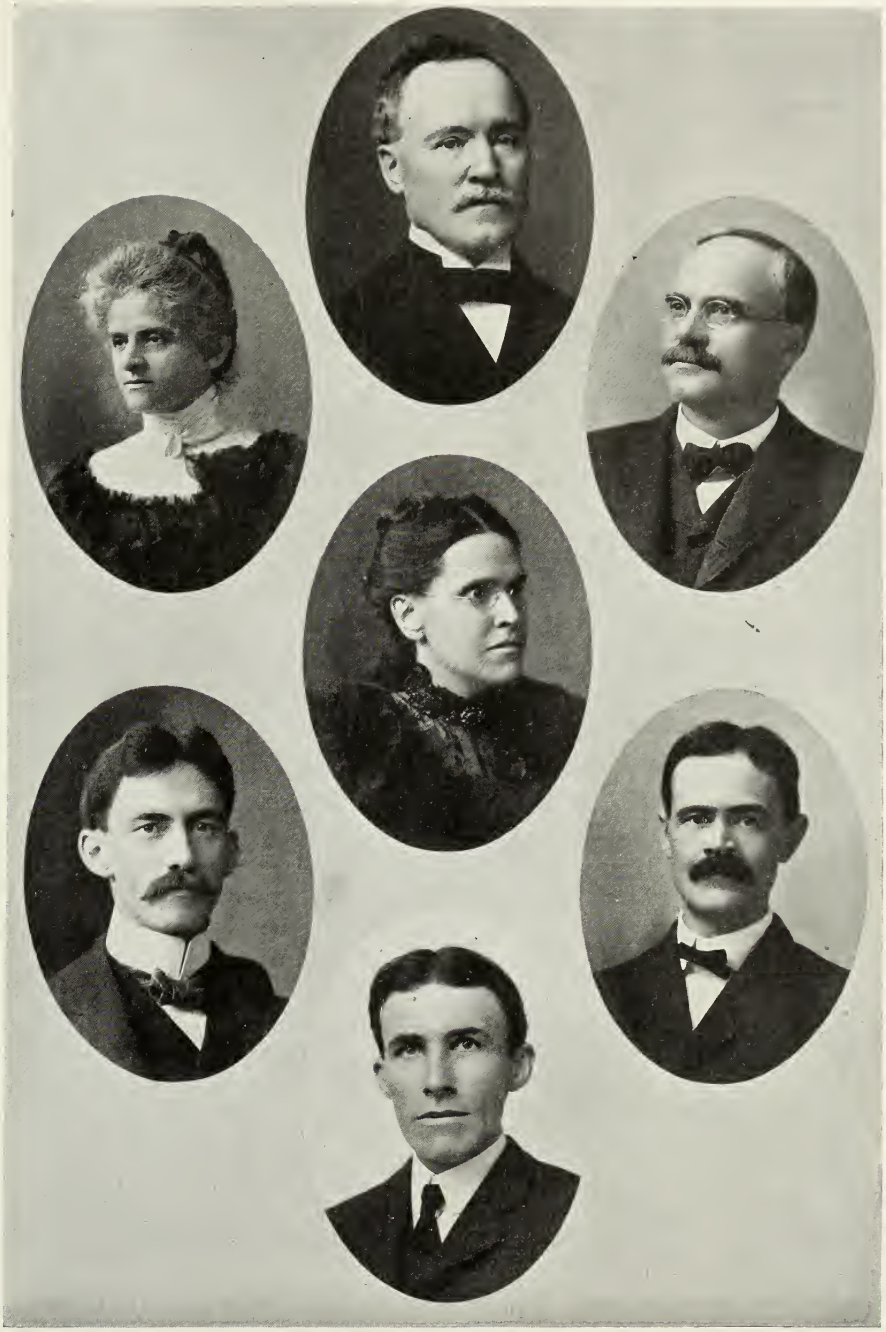
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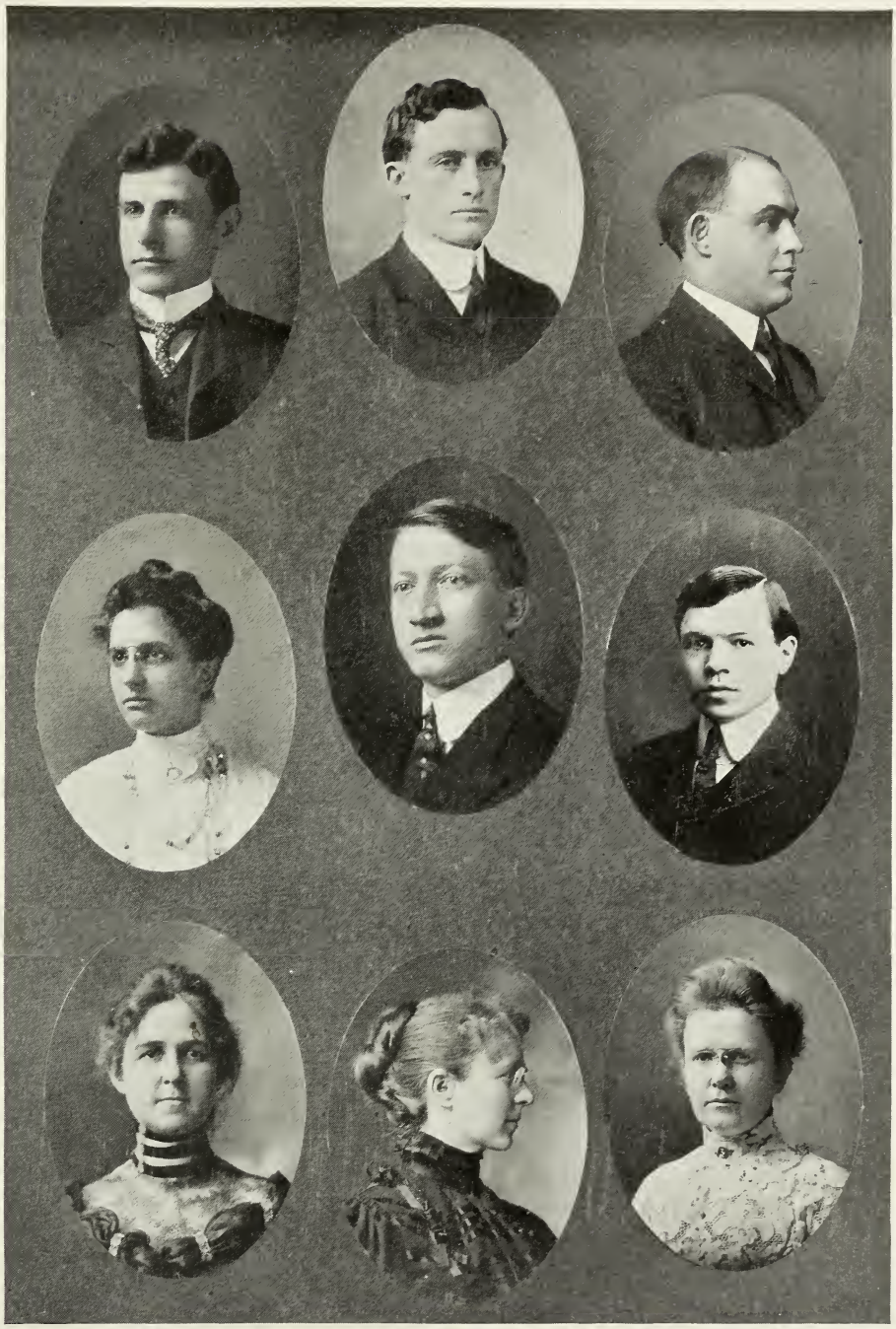
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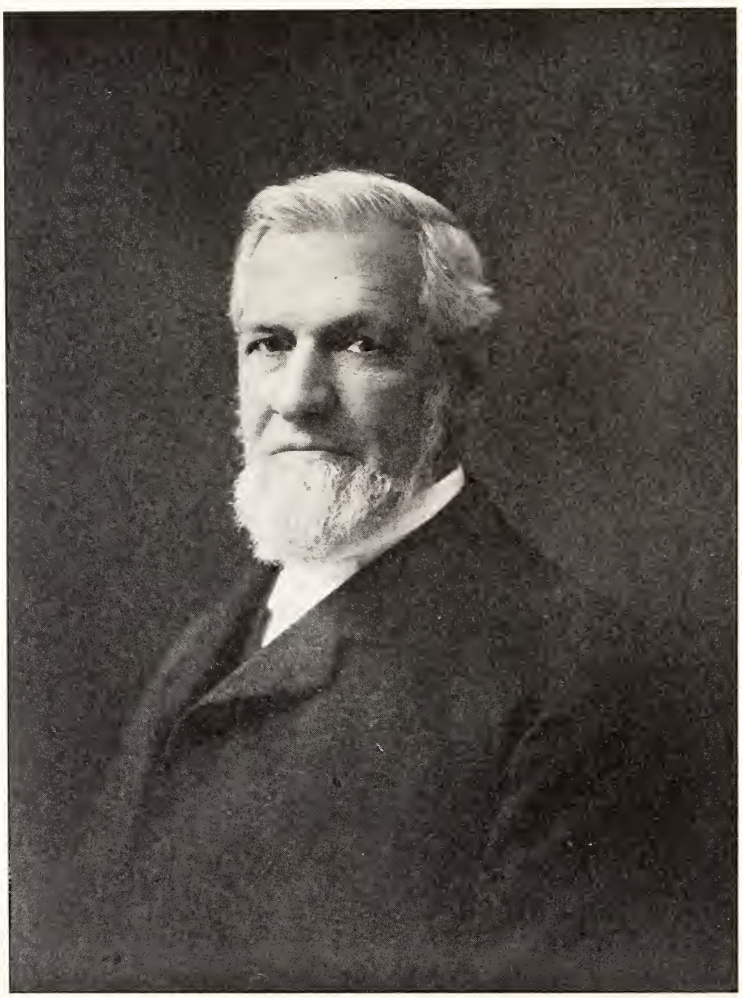
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MISS FLORA ISABEL WOLCOTT, L. B., *Assistant Registrar.*





REV. CHARLES HENRY CHURCHILL.

Reminiscences of

Charles Henry Churchill

By His Son Alfred

THE modern educator dreams of a life which shall bring the body, the intellect, the emotions and the will into harmonious action. Such was my father's boyhood. His home was an ample farm with a pebbly brook, where the boy built a dam and a water-mill (with a trip-hammer attachment and came within a hair of being "apprenticed" to a millwright in consequence). In the village was a long hill with a full half mile of straight coasting in winter. (Does not that make an Oberlin boy's mouth water?) Near by was the Connecticut River,—he built his own sail boat and could sail back and forth from his home to Meriden Academy or to Dartmouth; and there were endless woods and trapping and hunting and swimming, horses, cows, sheep, dogs, squirrels, birds and snakes.

But the social aspects of life were not less favorable. The little New Hampshire town was a microcosm containing souls of every degree of magnitude and meanness. There is a story of epic breadth about the boy's father.

A heavy boat was to be raised. There were four strong men to do the work, and they placed their shoulders to the hulk. At the critical instant they were seized with panic, feeling the boat about to fall on them. Three gave back to escape black death, but one stayed to the task. "*Come on,*" he groaned and bore the weight alone. Back, from pure shame, rushed the three, and the boat was heaved into place; but grandfather's arm was broken.

If that story had been told by Plutarch it might have been a favorite with boys in every land.

Sunday was a great day on the farm. The neighbors came for miles around to the village church and heard good sermons of a length that no modern congregation could tolerate. The close of the morning service saw a gathering of leading spirits at grandfather's house to dinner, and theology and slavery were leading courses. Thus the children got to know the brightest men and women in that part of the world.

On winter nights while the boy whittled, or drew, or modeled heads (in spruce gum) in front of the big fire place, his mother used to stretch his imagination by telling him stories or reading grand passages of poetry—Homer or Byron. Think of those long winter nights with the roaring fire and poetry and pleasant converse, and with nuts and cider and roasted apples to fill the pauses and the healthy young stomachs!

The teacher of the village school was a remarkable woman. We have

other testimony than the affectionately prejudiced verdict of Charles Henry. She it was who taught the boy to read music and started him in mathematics (which he disliked!) in reading and writing and drawing; and he helped her to whip a big lout who questioned her authority in the schoolroom. To be specific, he held while she whaled.

Before Henry was ten years old he was singing soprano in the village choir. At twelve he played the violoncello in the little church orchestra. He was always familiar with all the common scales and keys. When his voice began to get lower he sang alto and then tenor, but he played bass. Bye and bye his increasing skill enabled him to play two parts (part of the time) and sing another.

Of course the musical art of the time was simple. It was not quite like trying this feat with Bach or Brahms (nor even Buck!). It probably seemed a pity to the boy that the human larynx was not so arranged as to enable him to get in the fourth part.

On week days he had to get up before daylight and milk, drive plough, plant and reap. He was compactly knit, and at an early age was strong as a man grown. He had to take his place and swing his scythe in the lines of mowers, or bear a part in work on the public road. He has said that some of this was unwise and that his strength was presumed on. But he was not too tired at close of day to play football, and then to swim, row, jump or wrestle until bedtime.

With his splendid physical strength Henry Churchill combined a deep-rooted contempt of cruelty, injustice and meanness. The lad was "a bonnie fighter," particularly when the cause of war was some case of boy's inhumanity to boy.

After a while Henry grew up and went to Dartmouth. He played football and broadened the old straight classical curriculum for himself by taking French from a native refugee.

He was full of humor and merry pranks. The fellows sometimes went to sleep in Latin (five o'clock of a winter morning—no wonder) and one lazy giant depended on his companions to wake him and point him the passage in Virgil, in case he was called on. After Charles Henry had been used for this service until he reflected that in youth much dependence on others might result in harm to the character, he bided his time. There was a very slow fellow in the class, who construed with long, awkward pauses between the lines. Waiting for a favorable instant, Henry suddenly waked the giant and pointed the passage. His success was perfect. The big man got to his feet and began to construe, to the astonishment and delight of the boys.

The year '49 found, studying Theology in Oberlin, a very serious young man indeed who had many communions with himself and his Maker, whether or not it might be his privilege and duty to preach the Gospel. In early manhood father lost his beloved wife, Mary Jane Turner, who left him three children. When later on he married Henrietta Vance, she took the family to her heart like her own and became a loving mother to all alike (the children always had to think twice before they could tell to which family they belonged). A remarkable story of her early married life was told me by my mother.

They had been married a little over a year when my father took the young bride for a little journey back to his own home to show her to his

people. They were riding in the day-car with three, or possibly four, children (there were three of the older family, at the time, besides a new little one), when they noticed a small red spot on father's sleeve, a stain from the chemical laboratory. He was accustomed to carry a little phial of strong ammonia in his vest pocket for the purpose of removing such spots. So taking out the phial, with some difficulty, having a child on either knee, he asked the young mother to remove the stopper. She had no sooner done so than the whole contents of the phial heated by his body shot up directly into his eyes. In awful agony, he groped his way back to the water fountain, washed his eyes out as best he could, and kept on bathing them without ceasing until the next station was reached. Then the pathetic little family disembarked onto the platform of a strange station to search for a physician, the man completely blind, in intense pain, with his head bound up in wet cloths, carrying a child and led by his wife with the other children. A good doctor was at length found, who did whatever he could for the patient, and told him that he had his presence of mind and his prompt and free use of water to thank if he ever recovered the use of his eyes, which was indeed doubtful. (As a matter of fact, he was blind for some weeks but at length recovered completely).

There was one incident connected with this painful experience which transfigured it, and which the young wife treasured in her heart as affording a glimpse into her husband's inner life. It was something that he said to her on that endless walk trying to find help in an unknown place. The words which came out of that black night and pain were these: "Perhaps this is God's hand, and now I shall preach the Gospel." Mother wept as she told it.

The years flew by. There was a quiver full of children. The only way to bring them up on the modest income available was to get a big lot and let them run. The home acre was like a small farm. We all had to work. We didn't like it, but we had great fun just the same.

The principal family gathering was Sunday afternoons, and music was its chief inspiration. Most every one played something, and every mouth sang (except those which happened to be full of wind instruments). Father presided at the organ. At one time there were quite a number of instruments and voices in the family proper, to say nothing of a conservatory girl or two, or other students, of whom generally there were several under the home roof.

Father and mother could not give money to help poor girls, but such as they had they gave to them. Both were full of chivalrous love. They would have risked their own reputation or welfare at any time to shield or help the weak, of any age or race. At different times they made a home for two women of the negro race (two of the best scholars my father ever had, by the way). Both went out to do noble work for their people, and one anticipated the motive and method of some of Booker T. Washington's work by nearly a quarter of a century.

I do not desire to leave the impression that there was nothing remarkable about this home music except the remarkable lot of pleasure it gave us, the sense of fellowship, and the spiritual uplift. Incidentally, the practice of singing—soprano at first, and later, alto, tenor and bass, was a good preparation for learning to hear all the parts at once in polyphonic music, and subsequent appreciation of masterpieces.

This was a full rich life. There was really no end to the man's ceaseless activities. Before the telephone was generally known he got permission to construct specimens for educational purposes and had a practical line running between his laboratory and the house. Similarly he made a phonograph. He lectured on art, especially architecture, and as slides were not available he made India ink drawings, hundreds of them, large enough to show in a large class-room. He gave his art courses in Philadelphia and elsewhere. Earlier, when good music was too expensive, he had made a font of wooden type and printed his own music for the choir. That he made the first pipe organ in Oberlin is a matter of history, but that he and an older son planned and built a beautiful baby carriage, big enough for two babies at once, was a matter of much more consequence to the growing family, where money was scarce. He wrote a text book and made the drawings and cut the wood blocks for the plates. He conducted teachers' institutes without number, and college summer schools (which were held in winter), and filled pulpits in distant towns years on end, and began a translation of the New Testament, which, greatly as he admired the matchless King James, he felt should be familiar to us in the simplest and most dignified of modern English.

And these things after all are sporadic instances.

That such extended activities took place at the expense of extraordinary achievement in any single line of effort was a matter of course. But he regarded this as God's purpose. The Oberlin of his day had need of every one of his gifts, and he gave freely. The days of specialization had not arrived.

It has been said that the exuberant vitality of this life was akin to the Greek. It does undoubtedly recall the antique energy, or perhaps the Renaissance with some of the darker notes left out. Other traits, characteristically Christian rather than Greek, have been suggested sufficiently for the purpose of this brief sketch.

It would not be pleasing to my father, who never loved flattery, that I should leave the impression that he was a man of perfect character. It would only be discouraging, and it would be untrue. His intellect and even his vitality had their limitations. And he was a very human man, with human failings.

But he had a wonderful, loving heart.

The Seniors



Seniors

Officers

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Nellie Moore.....*Vice-President*
Olive Sieben.....*Secretary*
Linden R. Adkins.....*Treasurer*
Rachel Brightman.....*Assistant Treasurer*

Colors

Maroon and White.

Motto

Character and Culture.

Yell.

Hi-ki! Hi-yi!
Rip! Rah! Roar!
O. C.! O. K.!
1904.

To the Class of 1904

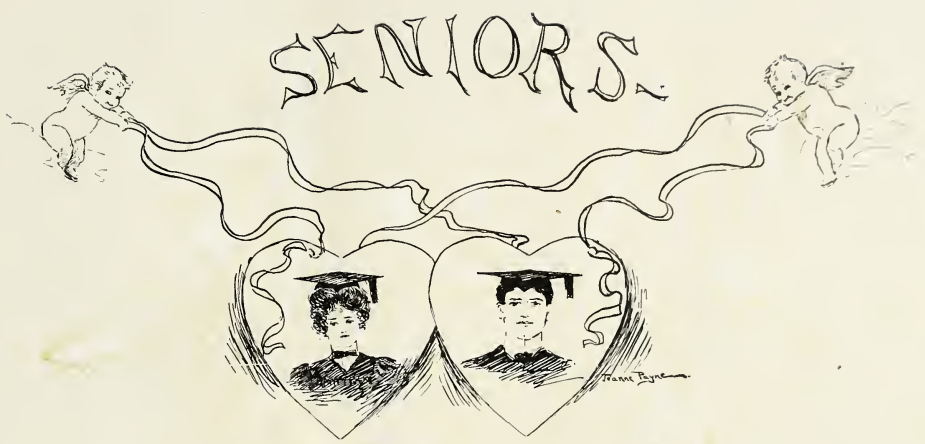
Oh, the lives that touch each other
For so brief a space!
Tarrying in the morning cloudland,
Must so soon give place.

For the brightness and the glory
Of the next succeeds the last:
Hardly pausing for the handclasp
And the farewell, they are past.

But a brightness still remaining
Those that come shall know,
For it shines upon them, streaming
Far, from those that go.



THE CLASS OF 1904.



Charlotte Alberts—"A most unspotted lily."

Genevieve Brandt—"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."

Rachel Brightman—"Her presence lends its warmth and health
To all who come before it."

Wilhelmina Callander—"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Mabel Marie Carson—"A happy soul, that all the way
To heaven hath a summer's day."

Myra Clarke—"Rich in saving common sense."

Abbie Jean Cotanche—"Never anything can be amiss when simpleness and duty tender it."

Anna Beatrice Daykin—"Woman's at best a contradiction still."

Ruth Augusta Disbrow—"The glint of the sun in her hair."

Martha Fisher—"You've spring perennial in your mind."

Anna Elizabeth Fulton—"My mistress' eyes are raven black."

Alma Laura Follansbee—"The best things are sometimes done up in small packages."

Edna Cyrena Grant—"She walks in beauty like the night."

Marie Lavina Green—"Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep."

Agnes Louise Griswold—"She looketh as butter would not melt in her mouth."

Bertha Hatch—"Mistress of herself though china fall."

Ida Mahala Hill—"The whole countenance is a certain silent language of the mind."

Clara Virginia Jones—"She passed me as April passes,
With a face made out of a rose."

Cassie May Kelner—"She doeth little kindnesses
That most leave undone or despise."

Alberta Melita Kennedy—"Truth hath a quiet breast."

Mary Eva Kitchel—"She is a winsome wee thing."

Sara Grant Laird—"Gentle in manner, resolute in deed."

Lulu Lewis—"Every form is approved, as nature has given it."

Norva Lewis—"A springy motion in her gait."

Carrie May Lohnes—"Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye
Than twenty of their swords."

Annie Miller—"To be heaven's self Ann hath a way."

Edith Arvilla Miller—"They made her hair of gloomy midnight."

Eunice Anna Miller—"She would talk, Lord! how she would talk!"

Nellie Grace Moore—"She that was ever fair and never proud."

Myrna Morrison—"My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground.'

Ruth Mosher—"Wearing all that weight
Of learning lightly, like a flower."

Anstice Newton—"Her voice as ever soft,
Gentle and low,—an excellent thing in woman."

Leanna Cordelia Osborne—"There is no power greater than true affection."

Della Elouise Purcell—"Better loved ye canna' be,
Will ye no' come back again?"

Amelia Lizzy Reed—"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Lucile Reed—"And her face is lily clear."

Gail Hamilton Ridgway—"The mind, the music breathing from her face!"

Julia May Sellers—"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

Olive Susan Sieben—"This was one that lived to labor and study and plan."

Lucy Robeson Stine—"Those about her,
From her shall read the perfect ways of honor."

Alma Gracey Stokey—"With modest eyes downcast."

Grace Cassandra Strange—"The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."

Nora Marie Toole—"O, Meary, with ois o' the blue!"

LaMira H. Treat—"Graceful and useful all she does."

Sara Ermina Tucker—"I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."

Lora Adella Turner—"For I am nothing, if not critical."

Ruth Haynes Warth—"My man's as true as steel."

Genevieve Williams—"Willie's rare, and Willie's fair,
And Willie's wondrous bonny."

Elizabeth Ruth Williston—"Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me."

Alice Hosford Fisher—"There was a sound as of singing."

Maude Miriam Haas—"More than common tall."

Mabel Hale—"A heart as sound and free
As in the whole world thou canst find."

Miriam Lee—"Seraphic intellect and force."

Gertrude Mary Leeper—"There be none of Beauty's daughters
With a magic like thee."

Bertha Kathleen Shutts—"She's beautiful and therefore to be wooed."

L. R. Adkins.—"I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes."

E. W. Altvater.—"The very hairs of your head are all numbered."

Eric Anderson.—"Who to himself is law no law doth need, offends no law, and is a king indeed."

J. H. Angle—"Pa, I want to be tough."

H. W. Bails.—"As cold as any stone."

H. W. Bissell.—"The hand that hath made you fair, hath made you good."

W. Van Deren Blythe.—"Had you been silent, you might still have passed as a philosopher."

B. M. Brown.—"Strange to the world he wore a bashful look."

G. R. Brown.—"My heart is fixed."

A. G. Bryant.—"We have some salt of our youth in us."

S. R. Campbell—"Then he would talk,—good gods! how he would talk!"

E. B. Chamberlain—"One Punch, a hungry, lean-faced villain, a mere anatomy."

W. H. Chapin—"The modern majesty consists in work."

C. L. Chute.—"What smiles!"

F. P. Diller.—"True it is that we have seen better days."

O. S. Eaton.—"A man of unbounded stomach."

A. R. Edgerton.—"As merry as the day is long."

C. Elliot.—"High minded thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."

G. C. Enders—"He was a good man, and a just."

R. L. Ewing.—"The force of his own merit makes his way."

C. J. Ford.—"Men of few words are the best men."

A. Gulick.—"Man delights not me, nor woman neither."

R. T. F. Harding.—"I am slow of study."

W. F. Grall.—"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

J. R. Frampton.—"And when he played, the atmosphere was filled with magic, and the ear caught echoes of that harp of gold."

S. B. Harkness—"The gentle minde by gentle deeds is knowne;
For a man by nothing is so well bewrayed as by his manners."

D. P. Hillis.—"He is of a very melancholy disposition."

A. H. Hope—"The mirror of all courtesy."

S. C. Hotchkiss.—"He, the sweetest of all singers."

H. C. Huntington.—"I am not in the roll of common men."

F. C. Kellogg.—"The warmth of genial courtesy, the calm of self reliance."

L. A. Kolbe—"Deeper than e'er a plummet sounded."

R. H. Leach.—"He wears the rose of youth upon him."

C. G. Livingston—"Whose voice all ears took captive."

J. S. Luckey.—"A comely old man, busy as a bee."

W. G. McIntosh.—"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

L. S. Miller.—"My heart is true as steel."

H. A. Miller.—"A silent man, thoughtful, grave, sincere."

Niel Nissen.—"A minister, but still a man."

R. W. Paterson—"And shall all these lofty aspirations end in nothing."

F. H. Pocock.—"His studie was but litel on the Bible."

H. L. Rawdon.—"A man who underrates himself."

F. M. Ray.—"A bold, bad man."

C. T. Roome.—"That which ordinary men are fit for, I am qualified in, and the best of me is diligence."

C. H. Sackett—"A very gentle head, and of a good conscience."

H. F. Shurtz.—"That same face of yours looks like the title page to a whole volume of roguery."

H. Siemens—"So wise, so young,
They say never live long."

H. H. Skinner.—"One that feared God and eschewed evil."

D. R. Smith.—"It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale."

A. W. Staub—"Whatever good is said of us, we learn nothing new."

H. A. Sturges.—"Who can tell for what high cause
This darling of the gods was born?"

E. E. Shepler.—"He reads much, he is a great observer, and he looks quite through the deeds of man."

F. C. Van Cleef.—"Tetchy and wayward."

L. D. Woodruff.—"The modern majesty consists in work."



OUR WORLD?

JUNIOR

Juniors

Officers

D. Clifford Jones.....*President*
May Canfield .....*Vice-President*
Jessie Halstead .....*Secretary*
H. Clay Warth .....*Treasurer.*
Marguerite Bowen .....*Assistant Treasurer*

Colors

Old gold and black.

Motto

Perge ad maiorum.

Yell

Rip! Ri! Ki! Yi!
Rah! Rah! Hi! Ki!
We yell, we yell,
1-9-0-5!



THE CLASS OF 1905.

The Pride of the Faculty

WE are a great class, sure enough—even the Sophomores admit that, and the faculty say they never have seen our equal. The enormous increase in the number of enrolled students since our Freshman year proves that we are the best advertisement the college ever had.

We have been making history for a great many years—ever since Alexander Dick entered the Junior Academy class in '98. He is our oldest member, but the hand of Time has rested lightly on his head and he is still as bright and fair as he used to be.

In nineteen hundred and one we entered upon a year which will never be forgotten. We were the largest Freshman class in the history of the college, and we knew it. We had so much class spirit that even in the necessary absence of our president, Mr. Keller, we were undaunted, and when the mist raised the morning after the last great battle, we knew the victory was ours—there was no one else to claim it, for the Sophomores had retreated.

It took the faculty just one year to discover how reliable and influential we were, and in our Sophomore year we were christened "The Pride of the Faculty." This name has a great significance. It has been the cause of the abolishment of barbarous customs and the establishment of high ideals. We conformed to the wishes of the faculty in adopting a new mode of entertaining the Freshmen, and now the annual pig roast takes the place of the brutish class scrap.

There is one blot on our Sophomore history, however, which even time will not erase. "The 'forcible' detention of the Freshman president from the Thanksgiving party" was a heinous offense—an act which the class as a whole could not sanction. Miss Penfield, ex-'05, made her memory sacred by her intense devotion to law and order and her vehement campaign against the bandits of the class. Her resolutions to '06 may be read in the '04 annual.

The numerous attempts of the Freshmen to stir up petty quarrels reacted upon their own heads. Ross remained in the basement of Sturges Hall for an hour without a single guard. He was hysterical when found.

The Lord Cottage girls say that they have a vivid picture of Lester Taylor's flying coat-tails disappearing around the corner of Forest and South Professor streets. More than once he transformed his room into a

fortress, barricading the door with a washstand, three trunks, and a bureau, and arming himself from head to foot with a tennis racket and an ink well, lest at any time he might be assailed by his wily foes.

Our Junior year has been a quiet but not an unremarkable one. We have been busily engaged in philosophical research and deep thinking, and in Psychology we have made an unparalleled record. It is a fact that when Bellows asked Professor MacLennan to sign his schedule for Introduction to Philosophy *as an elective*, the astonished philosopher, after some hesitation, thundered: "Yes, Slats, I'll sign your card; but if you flunk the course I'll break your neck."

To be sure, we have been brought this year to look more than ever before on the serious side of life. Bereavements are bound to come, even in one's college experience, and this year we have been sadly stricken by the loss of two time-honored and revered classmates, Mr. Sturges and Mr. Shurtz. The absence of Mr. Sturges at class meetings cast a gloom over the whole assembly, so that now our president forbears calling for "remarks upon the pending motion," because of the fond memories and tears it would call forth. Mr. Shurtz became a member of the Senior class because he didn't want to play football another season, but he still cherishes a tender regard for '05—he wears our pin and attends our class parties when sufficiently urged.

In our ambition to become Aristotles and Platos we have not entirely forgotten Epicurus. We have let pleasure be our secondary aim. Thanks to leap year traditions, the girls have had a long coveted opportunity to show their appreciation of the constant and gallant attentions that have been showered upon them by the chivalrous knights of the black and gold.

Such is our history. We have been a distinguished class all through our course; we intend to be more distinguished than ever next year. We have been dignified always, even as our class motto is dignified. We have been loyal to our class. Who else would be?

What is in store for us as Seniors we hardly dare to predict. But we have a firm and unfaltering trust that we shall receive the reward of the faithful. When we make our petitions for Senior week and permission for a class play, the faculty will not be oblivious of our devotion to the high ideals they have set before us, nor will they fail to show their appreciation to us, who have been—

First in war, first in peace, and first in the pride of the faculty.

SOPHOMORE
Grant 25

Sophomores

Officers

HOWARD LESTER TAYLOR ..... *President*
LUCY GROSVENOR ..... *Vice-President*
HELEN COCHRAN ..... *Secretary*
HAROLD G. VINCENT ..... *Treasurer*
FREDRICA MCINTOSH ..... *Assistant Treasurer*

Colors

Yellow and blue.

Yell

Rickety ax! Hickety hix!
Zip rah! Boom! bix!
Hi chi! Hi chix!
Oberlin! Oberlin!
Nineteen six!



THE CLASS OF 1906.

Sophomore History

THIS year has proved a very important one for us as a class, since it has afforded us an opportunity to show, to some extent at least, what we can accomplish. We have been able to devote almost our entire time to the fulfillment of our own ends, as the Freshmen from the first exhibited nothing to indicate that they were worthy of any serious consideration. They held a mass meeting at their first opportunity and voted "No scrap." Seeing that they were not going to have a very auspicious beginning, we entertained them at a pig-roast. They brought with them the proverbial small boy's appetite and finally the pig had to be spirited away to prevent the youngsters from injuring themselves by over-eating. That they won the tug-o'-war (by means of a knotted rope) is a fact that will undoubtedly live forever in the annals of '07; but they were most generous, for children, and did not take to themselves all the honors, for in six consecutive wrestling matches a stalwart Soph. came down with a thud upon a pig-stuffed Freshman. The Freshmen took these defeats quite manfully and the time-worn expression, "'06 is on the hog," originated on this occasion. The Freshmen made but one poor attempt to become famous, but the cold world gave them one pitying smile and passed on its way.

We celebrated the opening of our Sophomore year with a grand parade, accompanied by special songs and a fine display of fireworks, all of which the Freshmen vigorously applauded (from their bed-room windows).

In athletics we have not been altogether inactive. Our football team had unusually keen competition, and owing to the loss of a number of our best men to the 'Varsity, we had to be content with second place.

Capt. Staub's "Championship Basket-ball Team" (to use his own words) had an off season. It took them some time to realize that they were among the "also rans," but after being completely snowed under several times, the fact seemed to dawn on them, and the defeat of our football team at the hands of the sportsmanlike (?) Seniors, was amply avenged.

Capt. Lightner led his team through six consecutive victories to an absolutely complete claim to the championship.

But our attention has not been confined entirely to athletics. First place

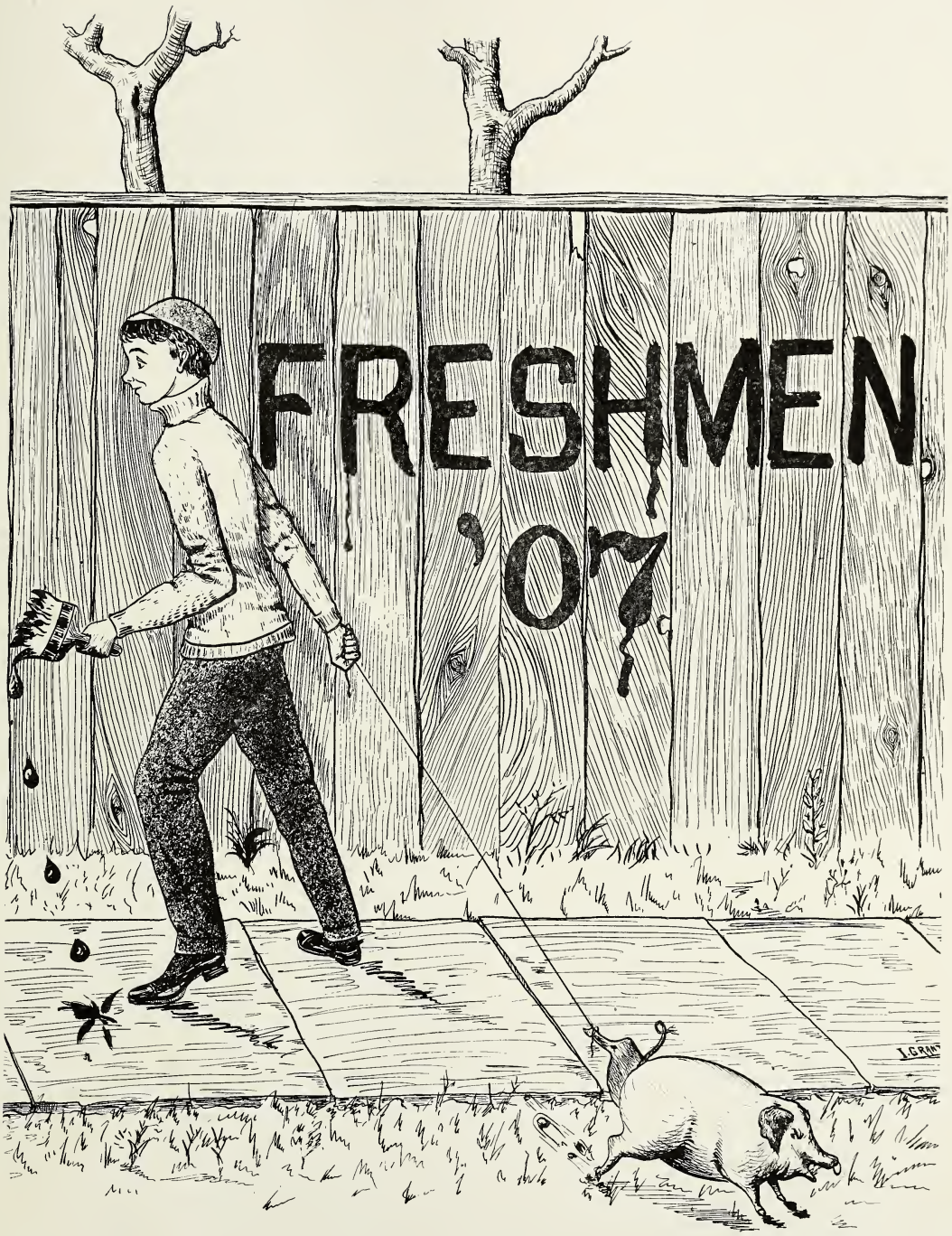
in the Oratorical Contest and a splendid representation in debate would indicate that the higher things claim their share of attention.

Our class stunt, that we consider of some real merit, is the adoption by the men of corduroy trousers as a class distinction. These have a real practical value aside from being genuinely "artistic." In this connection we might record the addition to our ranks of a number of unfortunate upperclassmen. They were duly fitted out with the distinction and welcomed into our class life.

In the past we have been rather careful about pushing ourselves forward in any unseemly manner, feeling that the Senior rights should be respected, but since they have utterly failed to take any advantage of their opportunities, we have determined to hold back no longer, and in the future you may look for much from the class of '06.



A SOLEMN OCCASION.


FRESHMEN
'07

Freshmen

Officers

ROBERT ELDER EWALT.....*President*
RUTH MIRIAM JOHNSON.....*Vice-President*
ALICE HARLOW .....*Secretary*
FREDERICK GRAY FULTON.....*Treasurer*
JENNIE LAURA HEATH.....*Assistant Treasurer*

Colors

Crimson and gray.

Motto

μὴ μελλωμεν

Yell

Ting-Tang-Shang!
Shang-Ting- Tang!
Tung-Pi! De-Shung!
Ye-Tung! She-Shen!
Oberlin! Oberlin!
Nineteen-seven!

THE CLASS OF 1907.

History of 1907

I. Planting of the Colony.—There is in the northern part of Ohio a community, famed far and wide for its brilliant achievements and its high moral character, in which there is a strange system of regulating the inhabitants. In the spring of each year the aged and decrepit ones are cast out of the land and are left to find a home elsewhere or die in their wanderings, while each fall a young and vigorous colony fills the vacant place. The new colony admitted in the autumn of the year 1903 was the most promising ever received and was early destined to make its mark on the pages of the country's history.

Their beginning was propitious; indeed, it was evident from the first that the favor of the gods rested upon them, for the day, usually set apart by the superior beings as a fitting time to pour out their wrath by the tubful upon innocent mortals, was unexpectedly clear and bright. The process of naturalization having been soon effected, the colony was established with a tall, stalwart, black-haired youth at its head. The older inhabitants of the place, together with the head of the nation and all the ruling body, seemed, with but one exception, favorably disposed toward the latest acquisition to their number, whom the Sophomores, so-called because of their assumed appearance of wisdom, immediately dubbed Freshmen, in contempt.

II. The War of 1903.—Hostilities commenced at once. Small skirmishes occurred from time to time, and rumors of war spread throughout the land. Finally an open battle occurred. In the tug-of-war, preceded by the offering of a sacrifice of roast pig to the gods, the Freshmen proved themselves superior in strength to their enemies. This was the first outbreak of what was destined to be a long and tedious struggle. As an instance of the petty treachery engaged in by the enemy, the Sophomores, while the newly-elected Freshman chief was holding a levee, placed sulphur in the furnace of the hall and the new colony was only saved from death by sneezing, by the bravery of its prominent men.

The next severe outbreak occurred within the very temple itself. The Sophomores, boastful by nature—a quality much deplored by Freshmen—circulated photographs celebrating a victory over their enemies, an occurrence which was naturally humiliating to a proud and strong people. Strategy was decided upon by the insulted colony. A few days later dire fore-

bodings filled the air and the general feeling of approaching disaster was augmented by mysterious announcements placed in the temple. The war cloud broke, when, upon their leaving the temple, a huge hog with flying colors—those of the Sophomores, of course—made its way slowly and majestically through the excited crowd. The enemy, appreciating the insult, opened fire and a hot but brief battle ensued—brief, because interrupted by the chief ruler of the land, whose opposition to war-like measures is well known.

A few days later a peace conference was called, at which the head of the nation presided. A treaty was finally drawn up, agreeable to both sides because of the double meaning of its fundamental clause: "Them things what you say I are, you be." Under the terms of this treaty peace has been preserved up to the present time, though from time to time there have been slight evidences of unfriendly feeling, as in the effort of the Sophomores to ruin the Freshman skating carnival, which resulted most fortunately for the younger colony. To the Freshmen, without doubt, belong the laurels of victory in this long and severe struggle.

III. Manner and Customs.—Like all nations the inhabitants of this community have some peculiar customs. The battle cry, one of the oddest of these, is, in the case of the Freshman colony, Chinese, chosen in deference to one of the many nations represented in the land. But perhaps the most important custom is the so-called stunt, the colony distinction. It is the inalienable right and a primal duty of each colony to march into the temple once during the year wearing some strange article for the purpose of emphasizing its individuality. This particular Freshman colony appeared in the temple one morning in the midst of the hymn, "There's a wideness in God's mercy," wearing the mark of distinction, a gray cap with a crimson F upon it.

F means Fool, the Sophomores claim.
  But what do Sophomores know of it?
For F can also stand for Fame,
  And does, you may be sure of it.

IV. Social Life of the People.—In its social life also this youngest colony has been especially favored by the gods. Receptions and entertainments of varied degrees of originality were given them by the older inhabitants or were enjoyed among themselves. Many were characterized by the ever-present name-tag and many miles of marching, a pastime well-suited to such vigorous people. One affair of the year, which transcended all the rest in its originality, was the leap year party, an occasion long to be remembered particularly by the feminine half of the colony, who still see visions of languid youths reclining in cosy corners, waiting to be entertained

by the sprightly conversation of their hostesses. Such is the story of the social life of the colony, a people well-trained in social graces, fond of the gayer side of life, and delighting in the companionship of congenial spirits as they have proved to be.

V. Sports.—Eager alike at war and at play, the Freshmen, though not always successful contestants in football, basket ball and in all the various pastimes of the colonies, have nevertheless acquitted themselves nobly and with truly valorous spirit. Many times have they won the crown of victory and always in victory and in defeat they have shown themselves men, brave and stalwart.

VI. Occupation.—Thus far the principal reason for the existence of this colony of people has not been mentioned. Their chief occupation is menticulture. Though as yet they are in a comparatively low state of civilization, the conditions under which they labor are particularly well-suited to rapid growth. The soil is fertile, the farmers are industrious, the work is faithful and already the colony has excelled in its crops. All these facts furnish ample evidence to any thoughtful observer of industrial conditions that a bright future is opening out before this enterprising and intelligent people. May the gods continue to favor and bless them as they have in the past and may their future achievements bring only honor upon the nation of which they are for the time being a part.





DEAN BOSWORTH.

Theological Seminary Faculty

Rev. Henry C. King, D. D., President, *Professor of Theology and Philosophy.*

Rev. Edward I. Bosworth, D. D., Dean, *Professor of the New Testament Language and Literature.*

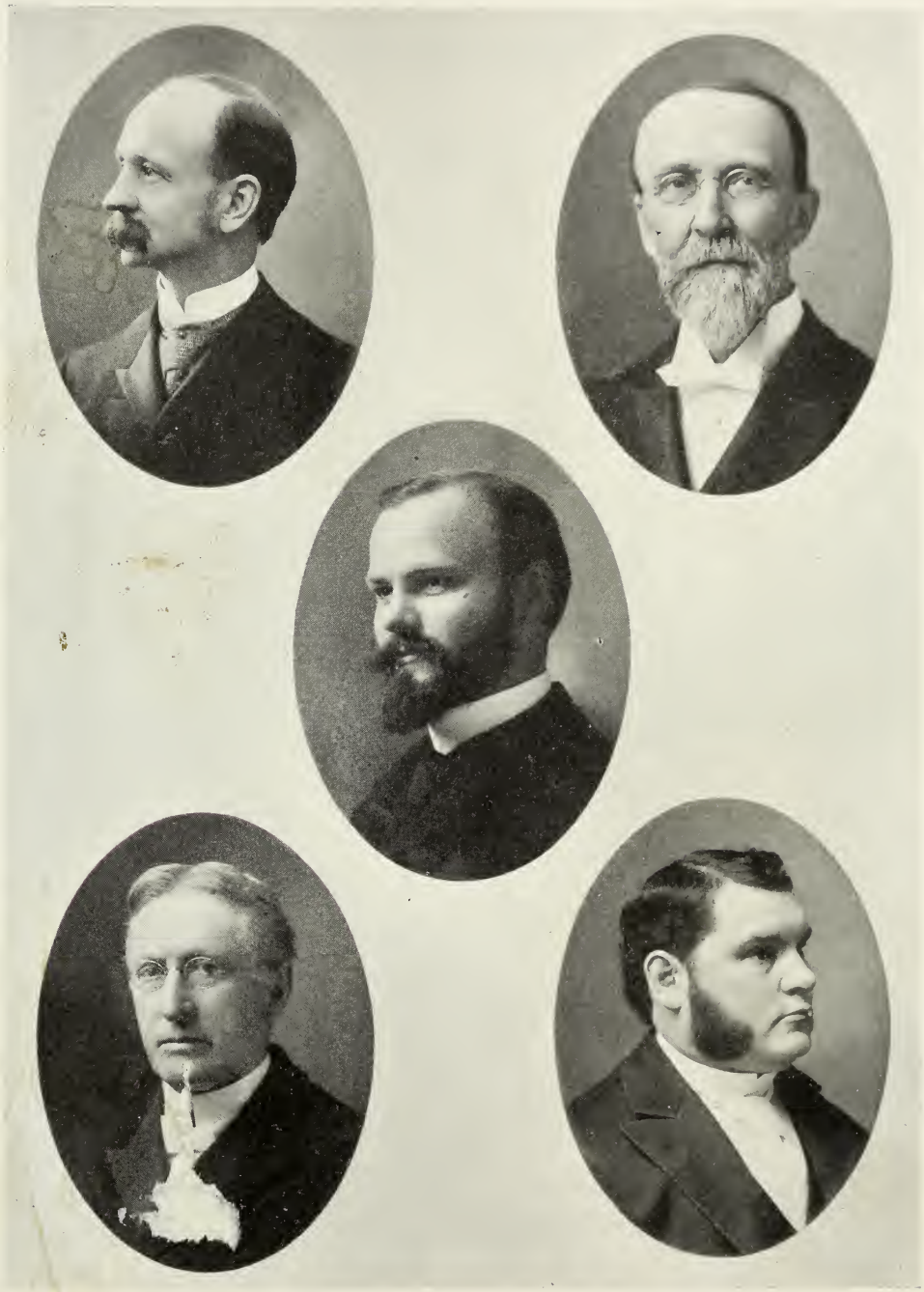
Rev. G. Frederick Wright, D. D., LL. D., *Professor of the Harmony of Science and Revelation.*

Rev. Albert H. Currier, D. D., *Professor of Sacred Rhetoric and Practical Theology.*

Rev. Albert T. Swing, D. D., *Professor of Church History.*

Rev. Louis F. Miskovsky, A. M., *Principal of the Slavic Department; Professor of the Bohemian Language; Registrar and Secretary.*

Julius A. Bewer, Ph. D., *Professor of the Old Testament Language and Literature.*



THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY FACULTY.



COUNCIL HALL

Oberlin Theological Seminary

Class of 1904

Carl Sumner Jones

George Lindley Kilbon

Guy Hugh Lemon

Jacob Edwin Meeker

William Moreton Owen

James Eliphalet Sprunger

Charles Alfred Stanley, Jr.

The Book of Dreams of the Dreamer

CHAPTER I.

1. In the second year of Increase, Dean of the land of Visions, came Juniors from the land of Ham and Hay unto the Patience of the Faculty and besieged it.
2. And there were many brethren of the Juniors and they laid siege unto Patience and digged a ditch round about it and threw up a wall against it.
3. And on the ninth month, the month Tishri, the twenty-third day of the month began they to dig beneath the walls of the patience of Bewer, the chief magician of the Faculty. And they planted beneath the wall Hebrew roots.
4. And in the month Marcheshvan at the noise of the voice of Roberts the walls fell. Now Roberts was a Middler.
5. And in the month Nisan on the twelfth day of the month I, the Dreamer, dreamed a dream and behold I saw Bryant walking and lo he was *not* with one of the daughters of Luce.
6. And in my dream I saw and behold some doing "stunts." And I enquired and behold they were of the tribe of Yung Bois and knew no better. And lo, one had a bottle upon which he made music.
7. And in my visions behold I saw one Kirker and in his hands two loaves —and he was awake.
8. And I beheld Corbett with his "married look" and Tubbs with his hair cut, and lo they rejoiced exceedingly and cried out saying, "The Germans and the Dutch they don't amount to much!"

CHAPTER II.

1. And I awoke and behold there stood before me one speaking. And his countenance was like unto McCall. And he said unto me:
2. Hearken to me, son of sleep, not for what I say, but because of what I have unsaid.
3. And I saw—walking on the walls of a city one long and lank in the form of an inhabitant of the land of Ire.
4. And his feet were like unto snow ploughs and his hair was in the form of a broom. And his name was "Mother."
5. And he cried with a loud voice, saying, "Less noise!" And he carried a Reed in his right hand.
6. And one of the tribe, an armour bearer, took unto himself two of the daughters of college, Princesses of renown.
7. And there was a great slaughter, lo, of many thousand rules. And his name was McCarthy.
8. And behold, one "Mort," chief of those from the land of Seniors, was on that day summoned unto the inner court of the King. And he was there on time!

9. And there were giants in those days.
10. And one Kil Bun, of the tribe of Kneehites, took unto himself a wife by lot. And she was five cubits high.
11. And she cried unto him and said, "Arise, my lord, and kindle the fire upon the family altar," and he said unto her, "Go there yourself."
12. In those days there was one Sprunger asleep in the inner court of the King. And he had a book.
13. And behold, the leaves of the book were uncut. And the King smote him hip and thigh because of the book and because of the leaves for that they were uncut.
14. And he had a black and blue spot.
15. And on an appointed day Meeker and Jones assayed to instruct the King. And they were slain.

CHAPTER III.

1. And lo, I slept. And I saw in the visions of my head upon my bed and behold the Palace of the land of Visions.
2. And it was swept and garnished.
3. And the servants of the Bord of Helth took from the Palace fourteen chariots full of the soil of the land and much spoil.
4. In that day it shone with the brightness of the noonday sun.
5. And behold, there was no more sickness and the air was pure.
6. The gates of the palace also no longer creaked on their hinges. Verily, they could Swing easily because the Palace was clean.
7. And I awoke!




CONSER
VATORY
C CORBETT

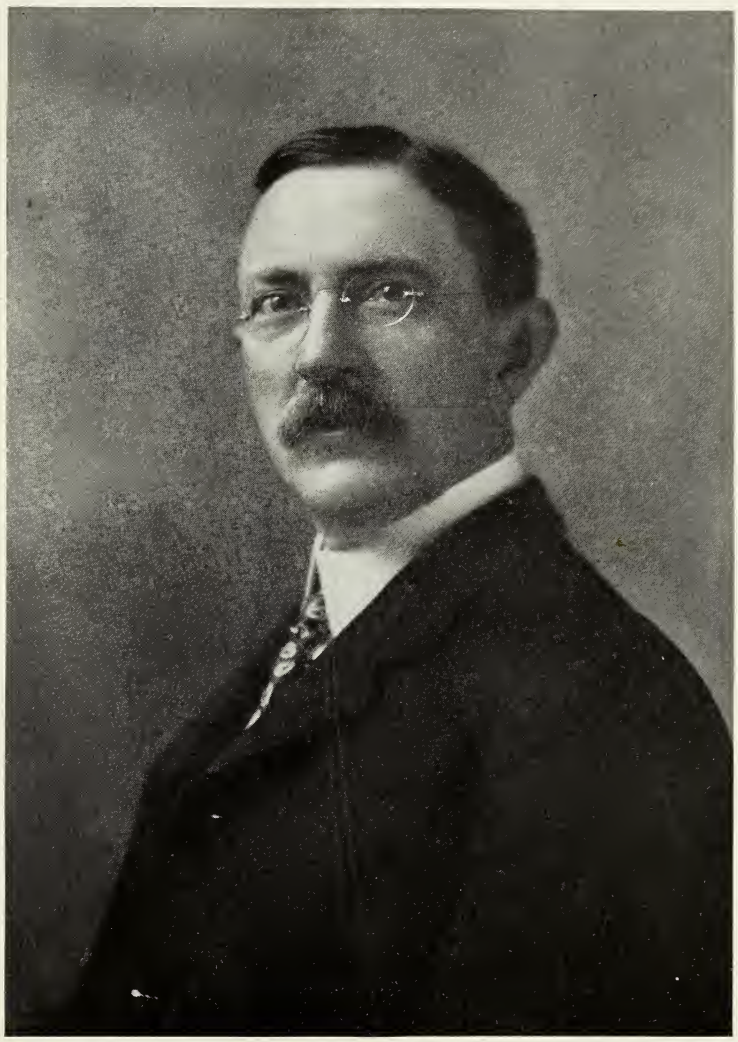
The Conservatory

A wonderful castle there is in our midst,
And its magic is known thro' the land;
And dear are its towers and battlements gray,
That lofty and beautiful stand.

The castle is full of wonderful sights,
Of witching and magical sound,
For music is heard from morning till eve
Enchanting the country around.

There masters their knowledge and skill do impart
Of an art, absorbing and long,
There beautiful maidens like sirens of old
Enchain us with playing and song.

Oh, fair is the castle that is in our midst,
Whose music is famed thro' the land,
And dear are its towers and battlements gray,
That lofty and beautiful stand.



PROFESSOR MORRISON.

Conservatory Faculty

Charles Walthall Morrison, *Director of the Conservatory.*

Mrs. Harmonia W. Woodford, *Dean of Conservatory Women.*

Miss L. Celestia Wattles, *Professor of Pianoforte.*

Howard H. Carter, *Professor of Pianoforte.*

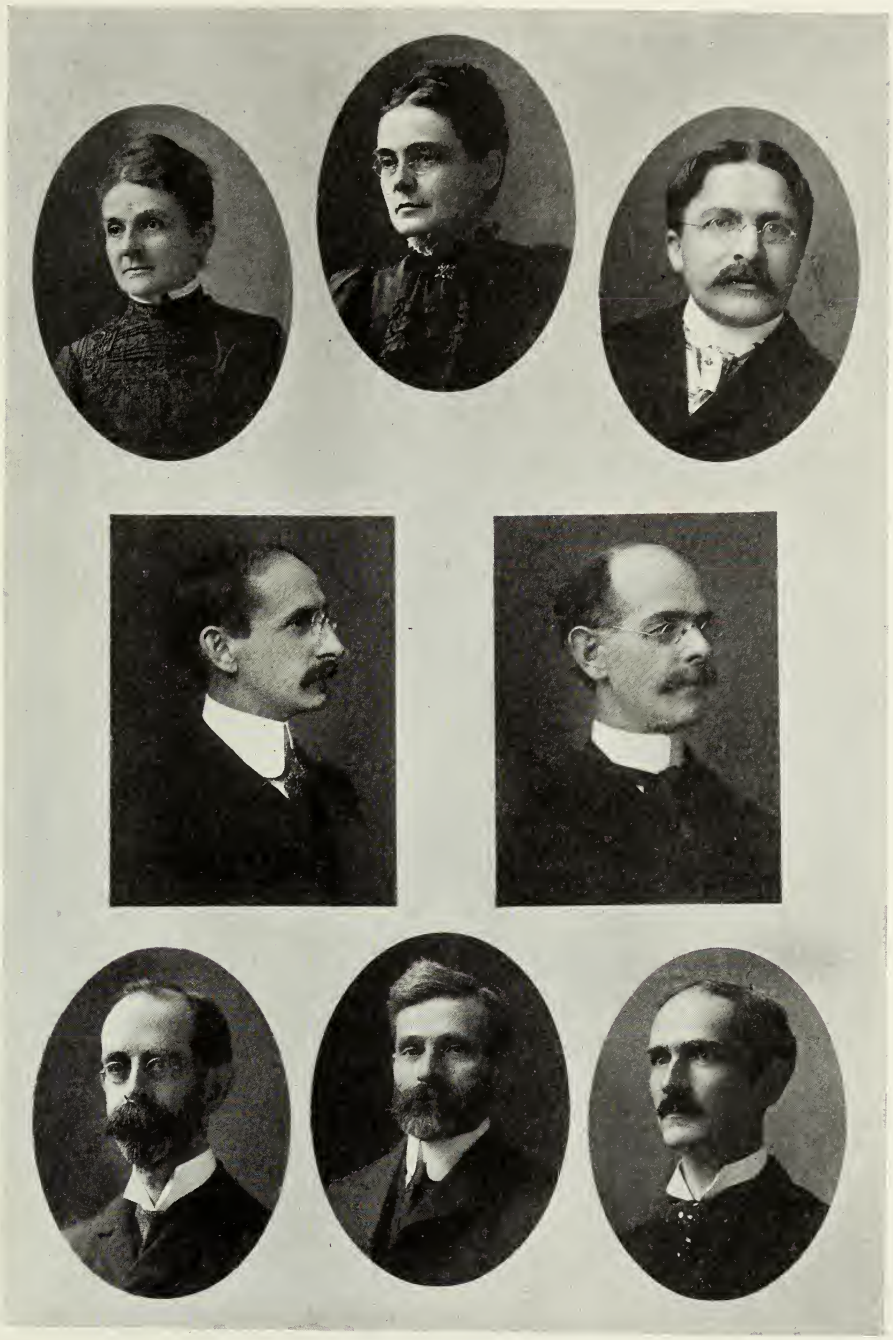
Arthur S. Kimball, *Professor of Singing.*

George W. Andrews, *Professor of Organ and Composition.*

Edward Dickinson, *Professor of the History of Music and Pianoforte.*

Frederick G. Doolittle, *Professor of Violin.*

Edgar G. Sweet, *Professor of Singing.*



CONSERVATORY FACULTY.

Conservatory Faculty

William K. Breckenridge, *Professor of Pianoforte.*

Arthur E. Heacox, *Professor of Harmony and Counterpoint.*

Mrs. Helen M. Rice, *Instructor in Singing.*

Charles P. Doolittle, *Instructor in Violoncello.*

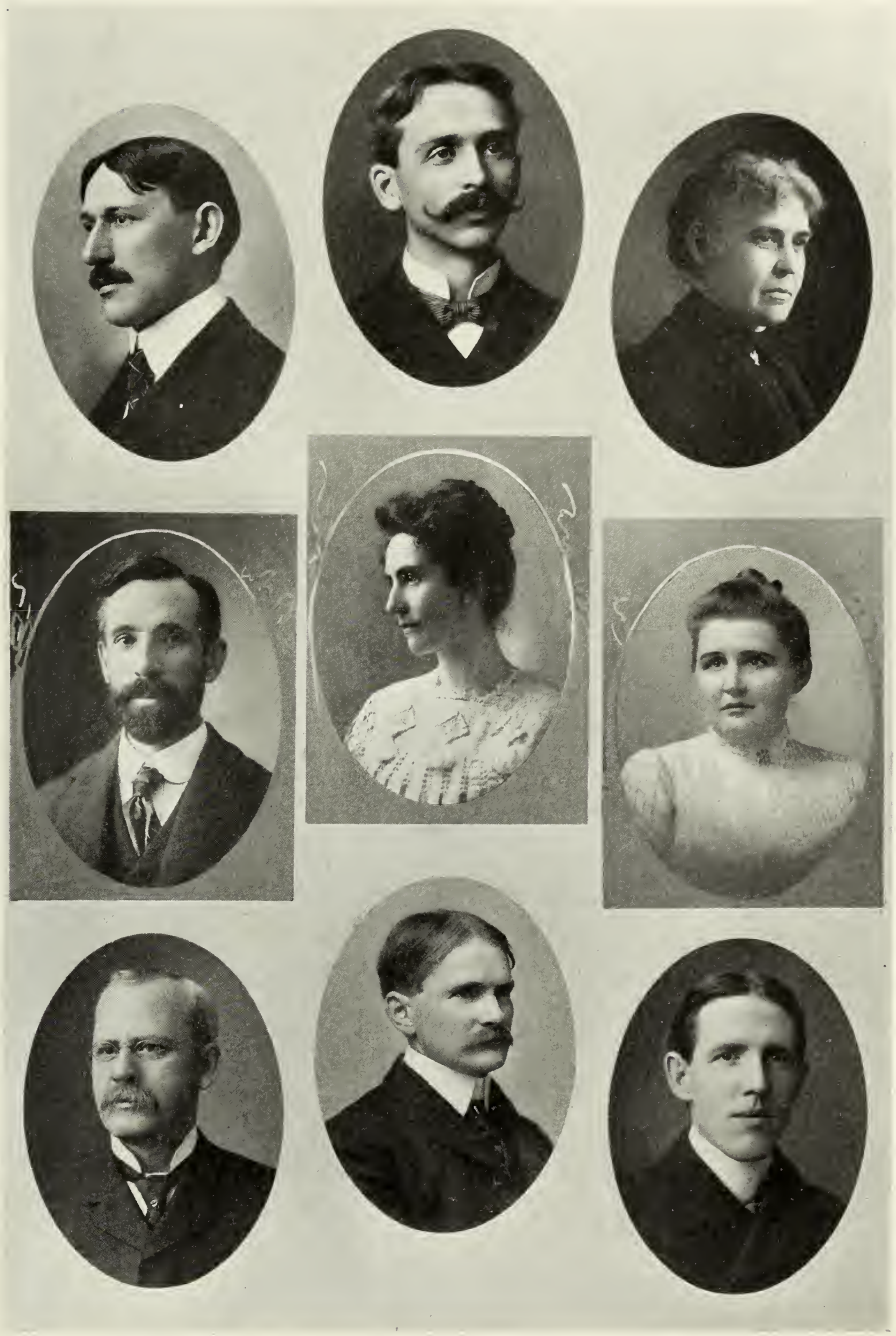
Mrs. Kate H. Winship Morrison, *Instructor in Singing.*

Mrs. Leona H. Sweet, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

J. Arthur Demuth, *Instructor in Pianoforte, Violin, and Wind Instruments.*

Charles K. Barry, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*

William T. Upton, *Instructor in Pianoforte.*



CONSERVATORY FACULTY.

Conservatory Faculty

Herbert Harroun, *Instructor in Singing.*

Charles H. Adams, *Instructor in Singing.*

Mrs. Margaret J. Adams, *Instructor in Singing.*

Friedrich J. Lehmann, *Instructor in Harmony and Counterpoint.*

Miss Kate W. Peck, *Instructor in Singing.*

Mrs. Amelia H. Doolittle, *Teacher of Pianoforte.*

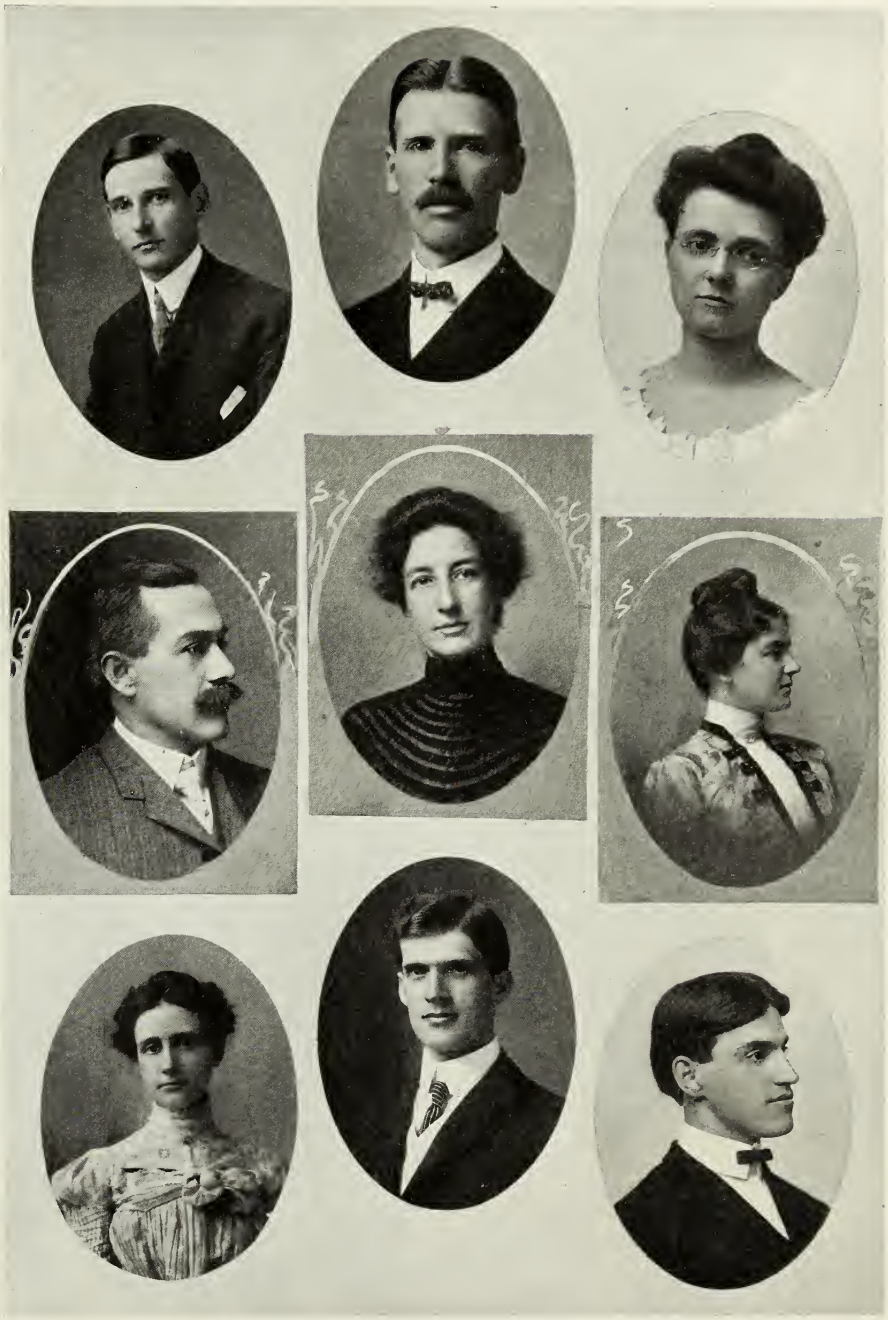
Mrs. Maud T. Doolittle, *Teacher of Pianoforte.*

Jacob F. Alderfer, *Teacher of Organ.*

Bruce H. Davis, *Teacher of Piano.*

Miss Estelle Reed, *Teacher of Public School Music.*

Miss Edith Dickson, *Librarian.*



CONSERVATORY FACULTY.



Professor Rice

Soon after the death of Professor Rice, which occurred October twenty-sixth, 1901, the wish that a portrait bust of him be made to adorn Warner Hall became general among the faculty and students of the Conservatory. Words cannot express the appropriateness of having this bust or the satisfaction we take in the fact that it has enabled over twelve hundred students, teachers, and friends to be represented in this artistic memorial of a noble life. The bust was made by Mr. Spicer-Simson, an English sculptor residing in Paris. It was exhibited in the French Salon the past season where it received the highest commendation from the thousands of strangers and critics who saw it there, as a work of art. But for us who knew the man, it will be far more than a mere work of art. It will be a constant reminder of his strenuous devotion to the cause of music, his steadfast character, his generous friendships, and may it serve to keep his memory fresh down the long lines of incoming generations of students.

C. W. Morrison.

Oberlin Conservatory of Music

Class of 104

Alice Hosford Fisher
John Ross Frampton
Maude Miriam Haas
Mabel Hale
Miriam Beekman Lee
Gertrude Mary Leeper
Horace Alden Miller
Bertha Kathleen Shutts
Jesse Gerald Tyler

Senior Recitals

November 10

Pianoforte Recital ..... By John Ross Frampton

February 8

Organ Recital ..... By John Ross Frampton

February 13

Organ Recital ..... Miriam B. Lee

March 19

Organ Recital ..... By Horace Alden Miller

March 26

Piano Recital ..... By Alice Hosford Fisher

March 28

Piano Recital ..... By John Ross Frampton

April 11

Pianoforte Recital ..... By Maude Miriam Haas

April 23

Piano Recital ..... By Gertrude Mary Leeper

April 26

Violin Recital ..... By Bertha Kathleen Shutts

May 7

Song Recital ..... By Jesse Gerald Tyler



WARNER HALL



The New Organ

The organ placed in the Concert Hall this year comes from the residence of the late Mr. W. S. Kimball, of Rochester, N. Y., and is partly donated by and partly purchased from his son, Mr. Harold C. Kimball. It was built by Hildebrand Roosevelt, of New York, and rebuilt by Viner & Son, of Buffalo. The decorations were executed and designed by Weber, Lind & Hall, of Cleveland.

It is a three manual organ of the largest size, and is fitted with all the mechanical accessories of the modern organ. It has the utmost refinement of tone, and with its imposing appearance and richness of coloring, gives just the one element that has been lacking in the Concert Hall.

Artist Recitals

Oct. 6. 1903.
Duet Piano Recital,
Mr. and Mrs. Alberto Jonas.

Oct. 20, 1903.
Song Recital,
By
Mr. Vernon D'Arnalle,

Oct. 27, 1903.
Song Recital
By
Miss Marguerite Hall.

Nov. 3rd, 1903.
Piano Recital,
By
Mr. E. R. Kroeger.

Nov. 24, 1903.
Duet Recital,
By
Mrs. Ford and Mr. Witherspoon.

Dec. 10, 1904.
Matinee by the
Cincinnati Orchestra.

Jan. 10, 1904.
Piano Recital,
By
Mr. Harold Bauer.

Feb. 16, 1904.
Violin Recital,
By
Miss Maria Nichols.

Feb. 18, 1904.
Matinee,
By
The Pittsburgh Orchestra.

March 16, 1904.
Vocal Recital,
By
Mrs. Corinne Ryder Kelsey,

April 20, 1904.
Piano Recital,
By
Mr. Alfred Reisenauer.

May 3, 1904.
Matinee by the
Chicago Symphony Orchestra.

May 17, 1904.
String Quartette,
By the
Spiering Quartette and Mrs. Lucile Smith Morris.

May 24, 1904.
Vocal Recital,
By
Mr. Emilio De Gogorza.



B. K. Shutts Alice Fisher Mary Truesdell Mary Burlingame Carrie Herbig Lulu Lloyd Blanche Mallery
Mary Frye Katherine Gaffner Clara Jones Alice Foster Ann Comstock Grace Cox Mabel A. Hamilton Helen Ray

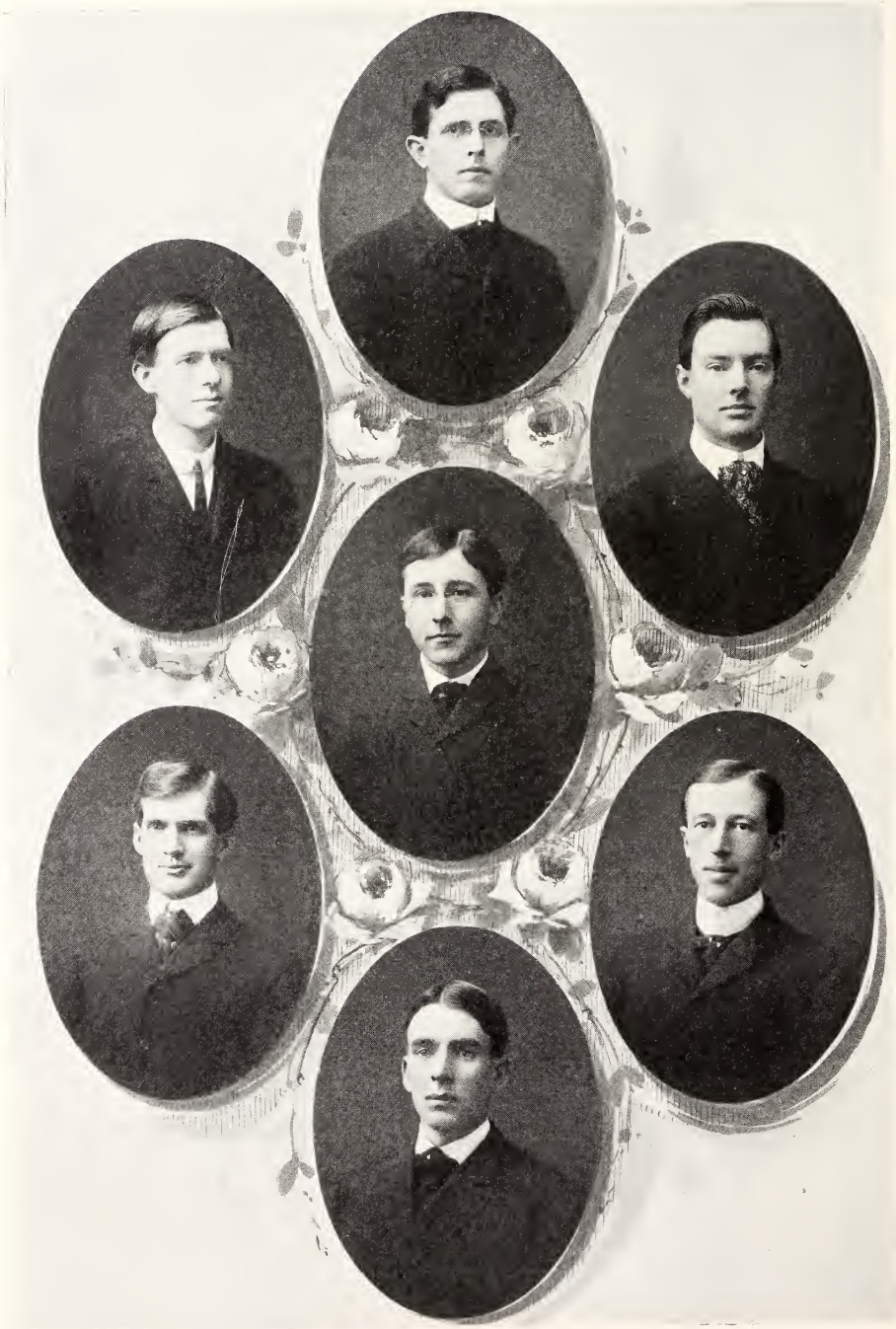
Student Board of Conservatory Women

Officers

Anna Comstock ..... *President*
Grace M. Cox ..... *Vice-President*
Clara J. Jones ..... *Secretary*
Katherine E. Gaffner ..... *Treasurer*

Members

Mary E. Burlingame
Anna Comstock
Grace M. Cox
Alice H. Fisher
Alice W. Foster
Mary E. Frye
Katherine E. Gaffner
Mabel A. Hamilton
Carrie M. Herbig
Clara J. Jones
Jessie B. Mallery
Helen A. Ray
Julia G. Severance
Bertha K. Shutts
Mary H. Truesdell
Lulu E. Lloyd (Honorary)



MEN'S BOARD OF THE CONSERVATORY

Men's Board of the Conservatory

Members

Frederic Benjamin Stiven ..... *President*
John Bert Graham ..... *Vice-President*
Frank Holcomb Shaw ..... *Secretary*
Clarence Carl Chandler ..... *Treasurer*
J. F. Alderfer, Louis U. Rowland, Alfred Marion Wilbur.

Until somewhat recently the men of the Conservatory have had very little of what constitutes real student life, nor had any attempt been made to better this condition, at least none that had had any permanent effect. It was impossible for the men of the Conservatory to bear a legitimate and systematic part in any plans of this institution of which they are a small division; there was no provision by which they might assist in any of the social functions, aid new students, or help in other ways, and there was really no reason why the old students should feel at all drawn together by anything like class spirit.

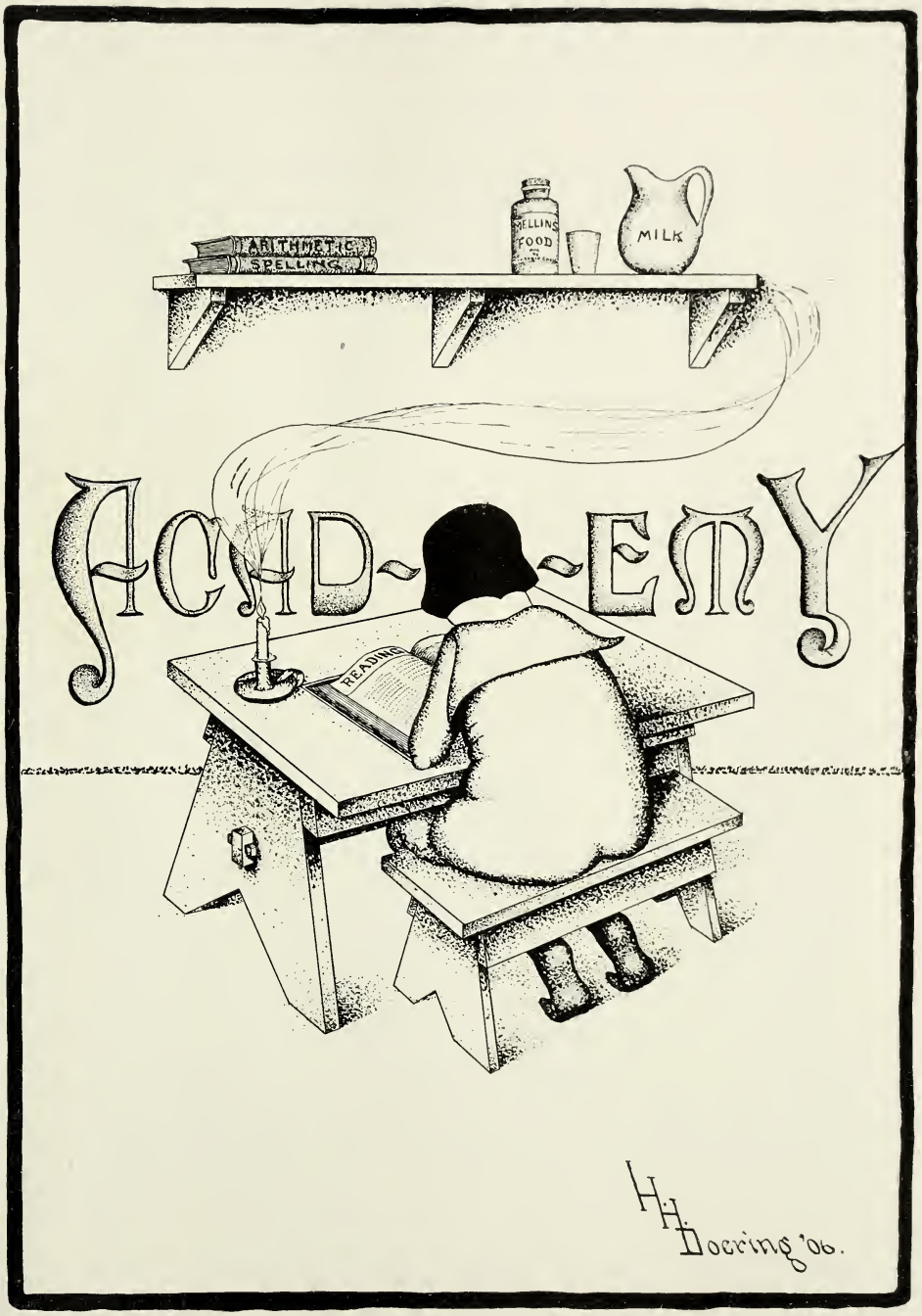
But in the spring term of 1903 steps were taken to mitigate somewhat this state of affairs. At the suggestion of Mrs. Woodford, a Men's Board of the Conservatory was organized in May, somewhat on the plan of the Women's Board. It consisted of seven members—four officers, president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, and an Advisory Committee of three members. Since then some changes have been made, but the constitution remains substantially as at first.

This Board is to aid the new students in this department, to bear an honorably prominent part in assisting at any of the social events wherein the men are concerned, to have power to call meetings of the men to levy any of those taxes so dear to the college heart and so sincere a voucher of the fact that one is a part of some important organization. In short, the Board is to carry on all the business of the men's department of the Conservatory and to draw the students closer together.

In close connection with this is the literary society, of great value in broadening the life of the men, and if not stopped by the amount of work pressing on its members, will undoubtedly do even more good than it has accomplished in the past.

In no department of the College is there so noticeably a lack of class spirit, and so much of what might be called isolation among its students. This is partly unavoidable, because of the absence of many classes, and the very few members that, for the most part, constitute those that do exist. Even then the nature of the work forbids much of acquaintanceship. But the conditions may be greatly improved and as a step towards this, the idea of a Men's Board should meet with the earnest support of all. Its work although slow, if loyally upheld, cannot but be beneficial.

The Cads are curious little boys,
Their fun consists in making noise,
And only thus they find their joys,
They are such curious little boys.


ARITHMETIC
SPELLING
MILK
READING
ACAD-E-MY
H. H. Doering '06.

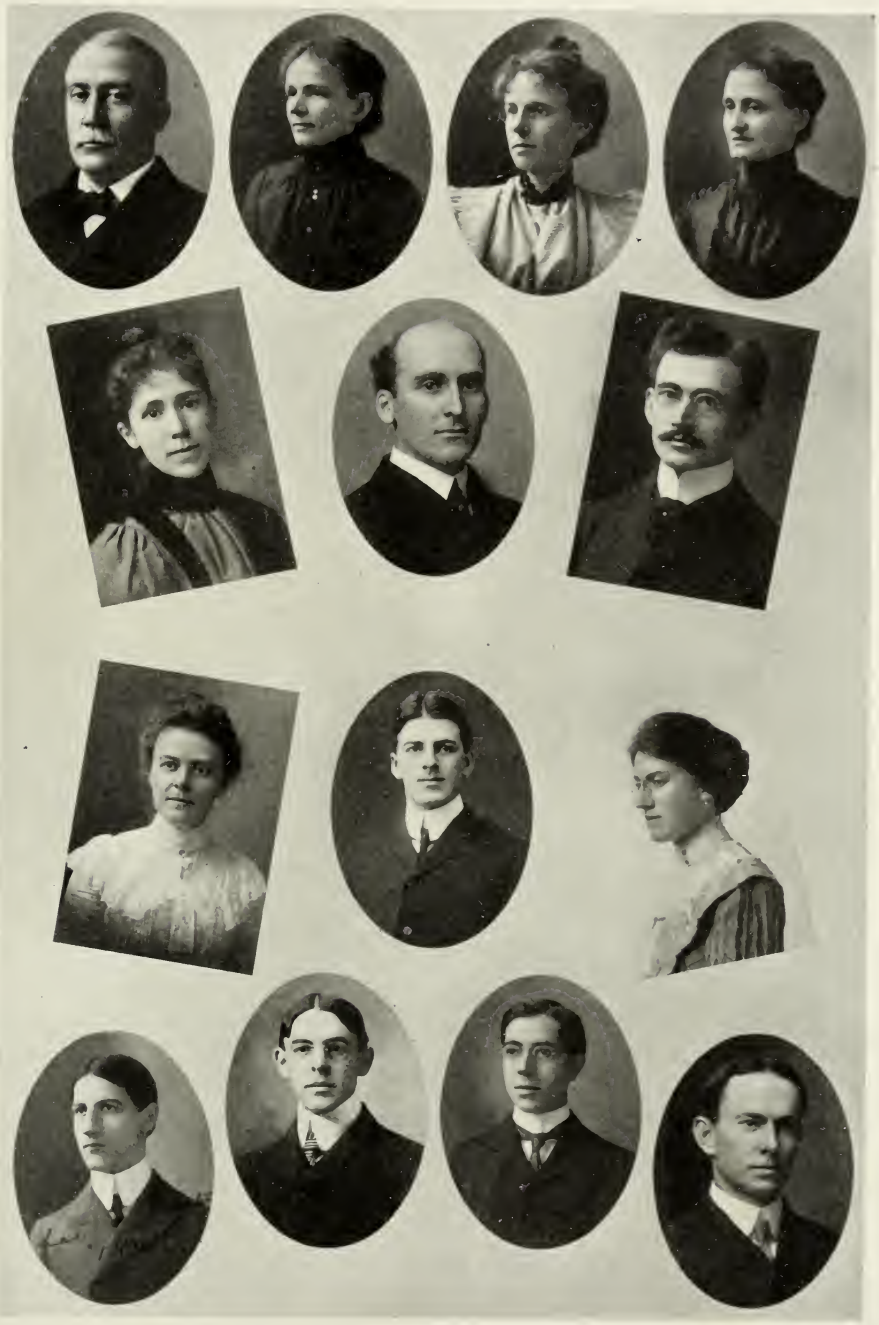
A kingdom there lies in this country
Happy and fair to behold,
And gracious the laws that obtain there
As a tale of chivalry told.
It's ruler sways reverent subjects,
Has each at his call and his beck;
For who would not serve in a kingdom
Whose monarch is John Fisher Peck?



PROFESSOR JOHN FISHER PECK.

Academy Faculty

John F. Peck, Principal; *Associate Professor of Greek.*
John T. Shaw, *Associate Professor of Latin.*
Miss Frances J. Hosford, *Associate Professor of Latin.*
Miss Clara L. Smithe, *Instructor in Latin.*
Miss Rosa M. Thompson, *Instructor in English and Latin.*
Miss E. Louise Brownback, *Instructor in English.*
Earl F. Adams, *Instructor in Physics.*
Mrs. Alice E. Mead Swing, *Tutor in German.*
Wilfred H. Sherk, *Tutor in Mathematics.*
Mrs. Mary T. Cowdery, *Tutor in French.*
Seeley K. Tompkins, *Tutor in Declamation.*
Miss Alice C. McDaniels, *Tutor in German.*
Charles S. Pendleton, *Tutor in English Composition.*
Dudley B. Reed, *Tutor in History.*
Henry C. Tracy, *Tutor in Botany and Zoology.*
Edward J. Moore, *Tutor in Mathematics.*



ACADEMY FACULTY.



Class of 1908



Officers

ALBERT E. CHAMBERLAIN ..... *President*
FLORENCE STOREY ..... *Vice-President*
PAULINE D. JOHNSON ..... *Secretary*
HARLEY L. LUTZ ..... *Treasurer*

Class History

THE light in Room 13 was almost too dim to pretend to study any longer and as I looked around the darkening room, I saw that the last straggler had picked up his books and departed, and I was alone. As I was preparing to do the same, my attention was arrested by a queer rasping voice that seemed to come from thin air and somewhat startled, I sank back into my secluded corner with listening ears. It may have been my recent study of the wandering Æneas influenced my behaviour, however my hair did not rise nor did my voice stick in my throat as was that pious hero's custom. A voice it certainly was, but muffled and with an odd woodeny accent.

"Thank goodness! this day's over," cried the voice and one of the seats across the aisle creaked a little, "My back is tired enough to split into kindling."

At this moment there came into my head something that had been said that day about the many tales out of school, the class room benches might tell, and what luck that I should be the one to overhear them. With a disgraceful lack of shame at my eavesdropping, I settled myself to listen.

The first voice had died away into grumbling silence, when one of the benches, giving itself a preparatory jolt, remarked:

"Somebody knocked a bolt loose in my left leg to-day. I'd have lost my temper and shut up if it hadn't been a girl. She was excited about some skating party or other her class wanted to get up, but as far as I could make out, the boys sort of vetoed it, probably a little afraid of the cold, so they couldn't have it."

"What class was that?" asked the harsh voice I had heard first.

"Why, that class, you know, that wears the funny little pie-shaped things on their heads, blue and gray, perfectly ridiculous, I call 'em, but humans have queer notions."

"Class distinctions show commendable class spirit," grated the first voice sententiously, "that class by the way is the Senior Academy class, a very superior class indeed, somewhat youthful and full of their own conceit, to be sure, but none the less, a fine class. I take a great interest in that class for they have in them the unmistakable signs of greatness."

"Excuse me," interrupted the other humbly, "but I've always wanted to know what were the signs of greatness."

"The signs of greatness," continued the first loftily and squeaking with importance, "are many, such as absentmindedness and disregard of time."

"That's evident about ten-thirty, Monday morning," mumbled the other.

"But I was thinking in particular of their aversion to frivolities as shown by their few social events and the scanty attendance upon them. Naturally my standpoint is rather fixed and things come to somewhat of a standstill about me yet from my observation of them, they were not 'born to blush unseen.' That's from a poem. I know it and when somebody who sat on me this morning was trying to learn it, I had to squeeze my bolts to keep from prompting him. But as I was saying, that class of 1908 will make their mark or I'll eat my varnish."

A silence full of awe followed; then voice number two began timidly:

"Say, who's that man that talks to them Monday morning?"

"That," said the other, "is Mr. Peck, the principal of the Academy."

"Well, he's a peach."

"A what?" gasped the other.

"Oh a regular jim dandy, a top notcher, you know."

"I gather," remarked the other stiffly, "that you desire to convey the impression that he is a remarkably fine man, and I heartily agree with that sentiment, but couched in such language, never!"

"I learned it from the Glee Club boys," was the meek apology.

Taking advantage of the mollified lull that followed, I slipped to the door and passed out, leaving them gossiping in the twilight.

Middle Academy Class



Officers

A. B. Conkey ..... *President*
Edith M. Stimson ..... *Vice-President*
Cloie Alice Neal ..... *Secretary*
G. H. Jaten ..... *Treasurer*

Class History

For the third time in the history of the class we pick up the Annual and gaze longingly for something which tells us that we are known to exist. On both previous occasions our faces wore an expression of regret and chagrin, but at last it is one of pleasure and surprise to find that we have placed our foot on the first round.

As we sat in chapel in our Junior Cad. year, we looked upon the College Senior with a feeling of awe and admiration, wondering all the time if a small, insignificant Junior Cad. had the right to ever think of occupying a similar place.

During our Junior Middle year, we began to realize that another Senior had arisen, that he had not always been one, and that probably he might have been a Junior Middler at some period of his course.

And here we are Middlers. From this time our real history begins,

for it was in the fall of 1903 that the members met and organized the class of 1909. As a result many parties have been given, and very successfully, too. Much credit must be given to the young ladies of the class for the splendid leap year party given to the young men. It was a decided success, to say the least. Then there was a skating party and a general class party.

We are young, as yet, and as we look ahead five years, we almost doubt whether or not the final goal shall really be gained. The doubt is but momentary, however, because a firm resolve has always uprooted any misgiving. So look out for us. We are coming sixty strong.




ART


LITERARY
SOCIETIES
INK
L.GRANT.

Literary Societies

PHI DELTA ..... Founded 1839
PHI KAPPA PI ..... Founded 1839
L. L. S. ..... Founded 1846
AELIOIAN ..... Founded 1856
ALPHA ZETA ..... Founded 1869
PHI ALPHA PHI ..... Founded 1902

Phi Delta

BROUGHT into being sixty-five years ago—behind her a long train of illustrious names and well-performed deeds—Phi Delta has launched herself upon the concrete present with all the vigor of youth—and some besides. To say that this has been a prosperous year for old Phi Delta were but to speak with the conservatism that has ever characterized her better moods. She has never failed to contribute her fair share of the men who have been prominent in the activities of college life. We are justified in saying that she has been deservedly popular. Be it as it may, her gates have been thronged with those who would be of her; her walls have looked down upon a goodly company, and echoed to the best words of many of Oberlin's best men.

And so, we are content with the past, hopeful for the present,—and as for the dim future,—not fearful.

But perhaps the gentle reader would appreciate a side-light on a Monday evening meeting of the authorized variety. Possibly nothing could be more explicit, more näive, more delightfully efflorescent than the humbly submitted account of a Junior Cad, who chanced to stray within the portals.

The dissertation is in the deeply theological and highly scriptural style, peculiar to Junior Cads.

And it came to pass when the ninth month of the year was come, even that which is called September, that one of low degree, yea, one which had suffered much travail and had been laughed to scorn by the sons of Belial, which are upper-classmen, did take it upon himself to go unto a far country, even unto the Hall which is called Peters, and to pay his vows at the castle of Phi Delta. Selah.

And when the Cad had come to the castle of Phi Delta, even to the court which is called Peters, he did remove his sandals, and did wash his parched feet in the fountain.

Yea, did he so, that he might not shake the dust of his feet into that Chamber which is made sacred by the libatious paint and varnish of him that is called Brown, even Reuben of the tribe of Buster.

And it came to pass that when he had entered the sacred chamber, the High Priest of Bail of the tribe of Harry did give him a seat in the synagogue. Selah.

And now that even was come, for it was about the sixth hour, the High Priest did call all the people together and commanded that they should sing a new song. And then came a still, small voice, followed by divers noises.

Now, when a great silence had encompassed about all them that were gathered together, the scribe did unroll the parchment and he did name the name of all them that were in the congregation. Did he even so.

And there arose one among the brethren who was called Bartholomew, and thereupon he did reprove his brethren. Yea, did he make their names a hissing and a byword. And Bartholomew was a critic.

Then spake the High Priest and he proclaimed in a loud voice that Reuben of the tribe of Buster had aught to say unto them. And there went up a great wailing and much gnashing of teeth. And all the people looked, and behold the window had gird up its sash and the curtain was rent.

Then did Reuben open his mouth and spake unto them; and there came

the sound of a mighty wind. Reuben got himself back again and sat down.

And it came to pass that the High Priest rose up and spake unto the people, saying: "David, of the tribe of Jones has not been about his business, and he has naught to give thee. And lo, there was much rejoicing, though there were some that pointed the finger of scorn.

And as it was about the eighth hour of the night all the people did rise up with one accord and depart into the land of Dope which is called Hobbs.

So endeth the dissertation of the Junior Cad.

Faculty Members

G. F. Wright, '59
E. I. Bosworth, '83
F. Anderegg, '85
G. M. Jones, '94
C. A. Zellar, '99
H. C. Tracy, '02
C. H. Burr, '03

Group I

1904

1. G. R. Brown
2. H. W. Bails
3. S. R. Campbell
4. C. L. Chute
5. C. J. Ford
6. P. D. Hillis
7. H. L. Rawdon
8. E. E. Shepler
9. H. F. Shurtz
10. L. D. Woodruff

1905

11. R. O. Bartholomew
12. C. L. Booth
13. M. E. Chamberlain
14. H. A. Clark
15. J. R. Cleverdon
16. K. W. Geurkens
17. I. L. Grant
18. B. W. Henderson
19. D. C. Jones
20. W. G. Mallory
21. W. W. McKay
22. G. H. Patterson
23. C. L. Sentz
24. C. M. Steele
25. G. W. Strong
26. H. C. Warth
27. S. N. Wilmot

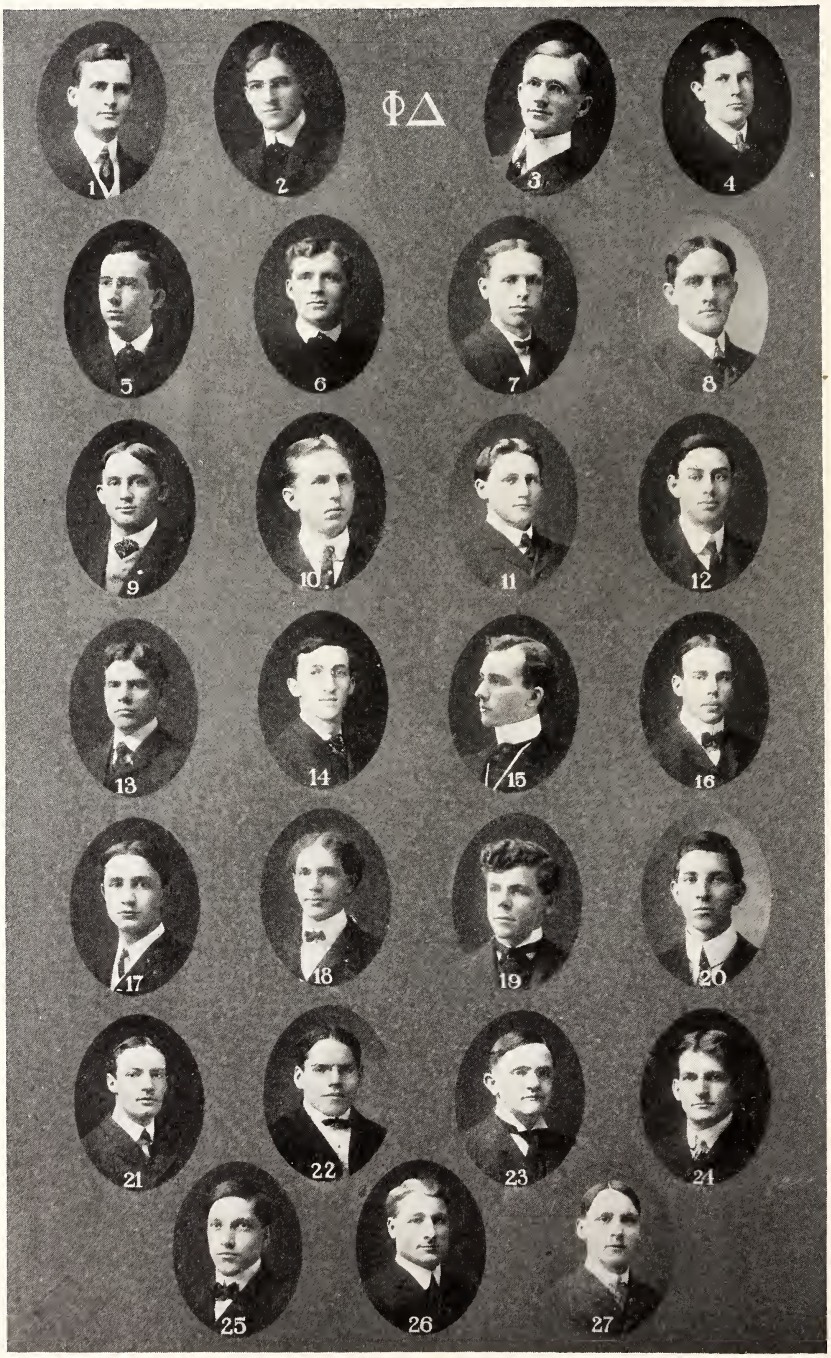
Group II

1906

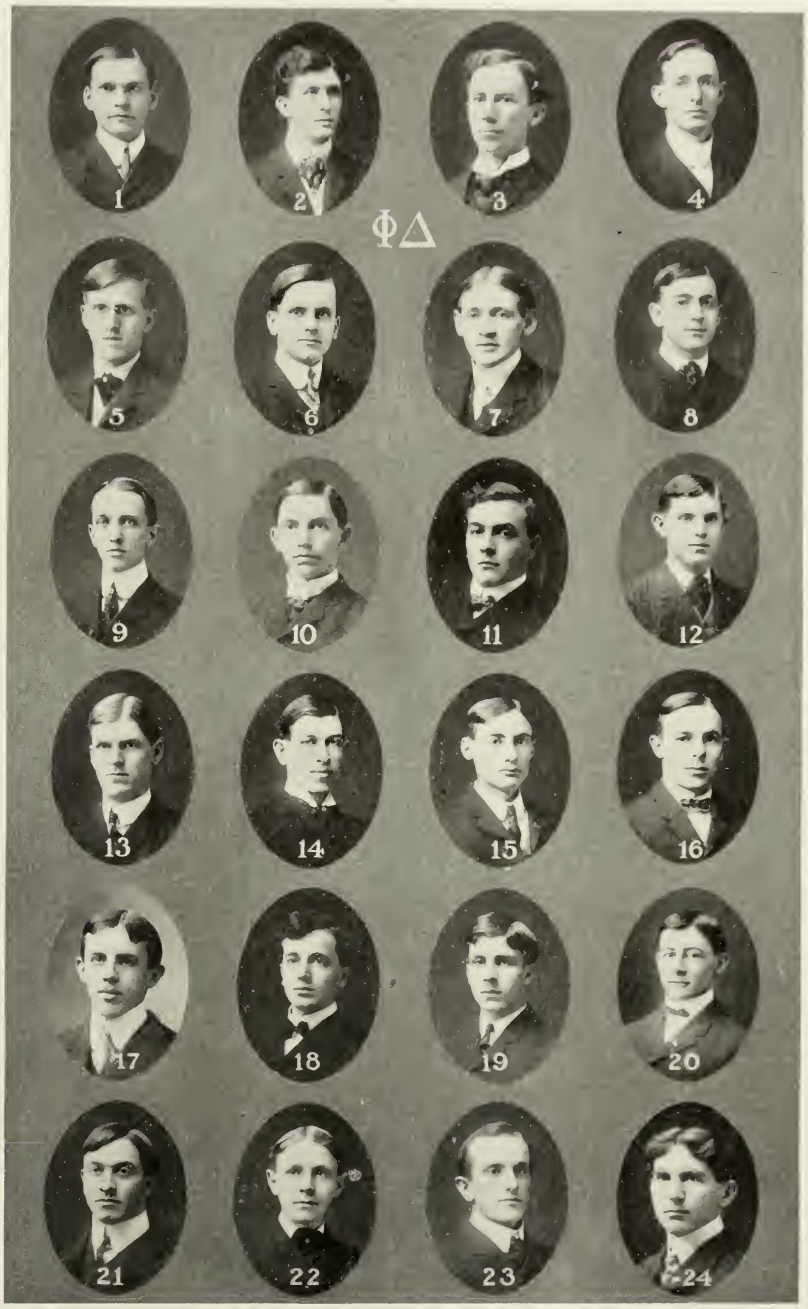
1. H. T. Andrews
2. R. H. Burke
3. R. R. Carpenter
   W. S. Cochran
4. O. C. Culver
5. A. W. Evans
6. A. N. Eldred
7. L. C. Henderson
8. R. H. Long
9. A. P. Lothrop
10. N. W. McGill
11. A. G. Metzler
12. G. F. Mosher
13. D. F. Nye
14. J. G. Olmstead
15. A. J. Oppliger
16. D. C. Pinney
17. H. H. Ross
18. F. P. Schaffer
19. H. L. Taylor
20. L. U. Todd

1907

21. C. O. Buller
22. W. A. Campbell
23. G. F. Hammond
24. R. W. Pringle



GROUP I.



GROUP II.

Phi Kappa Pi

THE iron finger of the past directs a man's foot-steps far more than he imagines. He reflects many of the tendencies and ideals of his fathers. In the life of a nation the spirit of its founders is a force continually felt in the shaping of its policies. This principle is true of any lasting movement or valuable organization. The Phi Kappa Pi society was created in a spirit of thoughtful earnestness. "Friendship and Progress" was more than a motto. It was the real living purpose in the organization.

As the years went by, bringing many changes, the weekly meetings still retained this characteristic intensity of effort. The orations were written upon subjects of sublime proportions. The debaters waxed eloquent and wrathful in their brave efforts to solve problems of gigantic import. Those were stirring days. States-rights, nullification, rebellion, secession; such were the great issues for debate. The political career was then an arena for individual thought and effort—not merely a field of operations for the Machine. Great policies of government with their imperishable precedents were being wrought. Because the power and the wish to legislate was retained by the people, every question made a direct personal appeal. Phi Kappa Pi caught the inspiration of this spirit and the great problems had a thorough hearing. The policy pursued in the Mexican War was denounced as the bullying barbarism of a stronger nation. The slaves had all been freed and enfranchised before a big, awkward boy out in Illinois even dreamed of his destiny. As one historian has it; every great act recorded in our national history since the birth of our society has received its moral support or unmistakable signs of its disapproval. Much of this discussion was undoubtedly immature, but the society partook of these weekly feasts of unripe wisdom and prospered amazingly. Although society work was charged with a stern earnestness of purpose, the early records show here and there touches in lighter vein. The motion is made to debar a member from further privileges because of an abnormal enthusiasm for the co-educational idea and the joyous laughter of our fathers comes down to us.

The true Phi Kappa spirit of thoughtful work has characterized the past year, but a few of our members are so crammed with wit in addition to the more stable mental qualities, that an occasional facetious explosion takes place. One silver-tongued Senior, for instance, read a most profound essay, treating easily and fluently the entire situation of philosophical thought in the first few centuries A. D. and then had the nerve, a few minutes later, to plead eloquently for the collection of all rents in our sacred battle-scarred flag. Happily, such frivolity has been of rare occurrence, and we are bringing the year to a close with a feeling that the old ideals and standards of Phi Kappa Pi are still a great working force in the society.

Phi Kappi Pi

Faculty Members

A. A. Wright, '65
Lynds Jones, '92
Edwin Fauver, '99
Edgar Fauver, '99
S. K. Tompkins, '01

Group I

1904

1. Eric Anderson
2. E. B. Chamberlain
3. W. F. Grall
4. F. C. Kellogg
5. L. S. Miller
6. N. Nissen
7. R. W. Paterson
8. C. T. Roome
9. A. W. Staub
10. F. C. Van Cleef

1905

11. J. M. Clifton
12. C. Davies
13. F. M. Dolan
14. J. R. Ellis
15. W. Emery
16. H. E. Funk
17. W. F. Harris
18. B. F. McMahon
19. I. S. Metcalf
20. P. H. Smith
21. R. W. Stratton

Group II

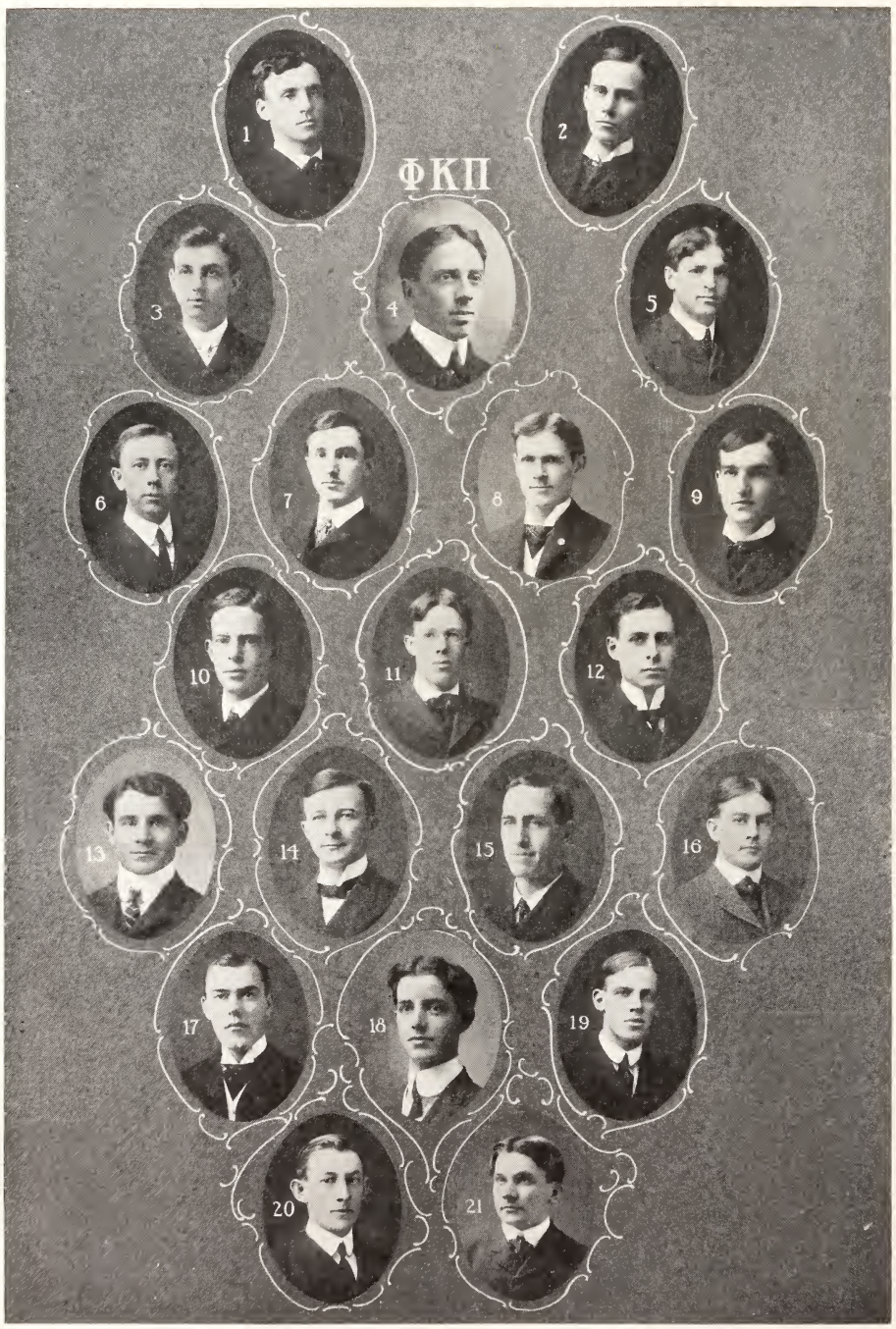
1. W. K. Van Cleef
2. L. M. Webb
3. J. B. Wolfe

1906

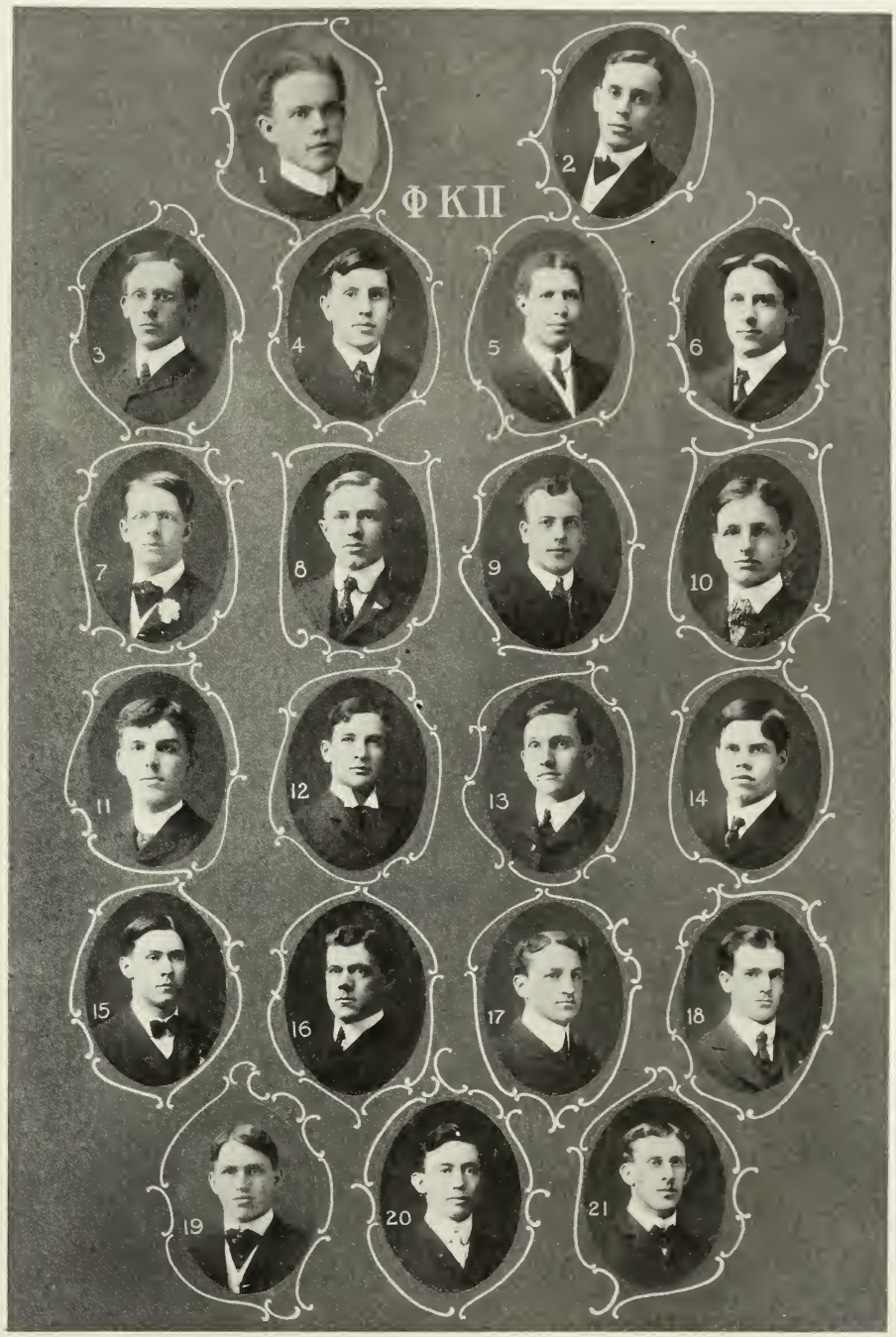
4. T. M. Dye
5. A. E. Fisher
6. F. B. Harrington
7. E. A. Smith
8. H. G. Vincent

1907

9. H. J. Behr
10. L. H. Bent
11. H. L. Carr
12. R. E. Ellis
13. S. A. Hackett
14. E. T. Heald
15. W. C. Lindley
16. C. T. Lupton
17. A. L. Peal
18. C. L. Snyder
19. H. W. Spiers
20. W. R. Wiegman
21. F. B. Wolfe



GROUP I.



GROUP II.

L. L. S.

AT the first meeting of the year, L. L. S. felt almost disheartened. The row of empty seats where the worthy members of '03 had sat was appallingly long. Last year her twenty-six Seniors were her pride and boast, but when they had gone, leaving but one to tell the tale, the loss was keenly felt. The members of '04, the *Senior* members, conscious of their newly-acquired caps and gowns, and of the responsibilities of their position, felt quite unequal to the burdens laid upon them. But they were encouraged by the continued presence of Miss Jones and were aided by the words of wisdom that fell from the lips of the post-graduate member.

L. L. S., mindful of many shortcomings, thought it best to concentrate her year's attention upon a few points. Constant agitation on the part of critics and extempore speakers has achieved a most gratifying result in one matter: L. L. S. members invariably "walk swiftly and gracefully to the platform," when called upon for any exercise. Miss Barrows led the attack against the habit of applauding indiscriminately every member on the program. L. L. S. is proving the truth of all that has ever been said or written about the strength of habit, and the fight has been a long one on account of the unsuspected force of custom, but she feels now that victory is almost within her grasp. The orations continue to be as unemotional as tradition leads us to think they should be, and L. L. S. is proudly conscious of living up to the ideals of her fore-mothers.

The stories have been a feature of the year. Whatever may be said in praise or blame of the problem novel, only praise was given to Miss Follansbee when she was brave enough to attack the detested class-list in a short story. Miss Hillis had long protested that she could not write a story, but when that exercise was assigned to her, her Spartan-like devotion to duty carried her through, and she became one more illustration of the fact that you can do anything you try to do. Miss Hillis' stoical submission to the demands made upon her is in striking contrast to the behavior of Miss Doerschuk, who, rather than write a story for society, goes off on a trip to Europe the day before she is to appear.

In closing we would express our assurance that as another group of Seniors passes out into the great "unheard-of-again," their successors will worthily maintain the standard set long ago by members of L. L. S.

L. L. S.

Faculty Member

Mrs. A. A. F. Johnston, '56

Group I

1904

1. Mabel A. Jones, P. G.
2. Wilhelmina Callander
3. Myra Clarke
4. Martha Fisher
5. Alma L. Follansbee
6. Anna E. Fulton
7. Norva L. Gibson
8. Mary O. Hillis
9. Mary E. Kitchel
10. Eunice A. Miller
11. Sara E. Tucker

1905

12. Helen G. Abbott
13. Edna M. Barrows
14. Marguerite M. Bowen
15. Leona H. Fette
16. Flora A. Greenlees
17. Emma B. Lee
18. Susie E. Merrill
19. Irma Miller
20. Hazel L. Neill
21. Edith M. Rogers
22. Carrie L. Rose

Group II

1. Edith W. Storey
2. Eva C. Sweet

1906

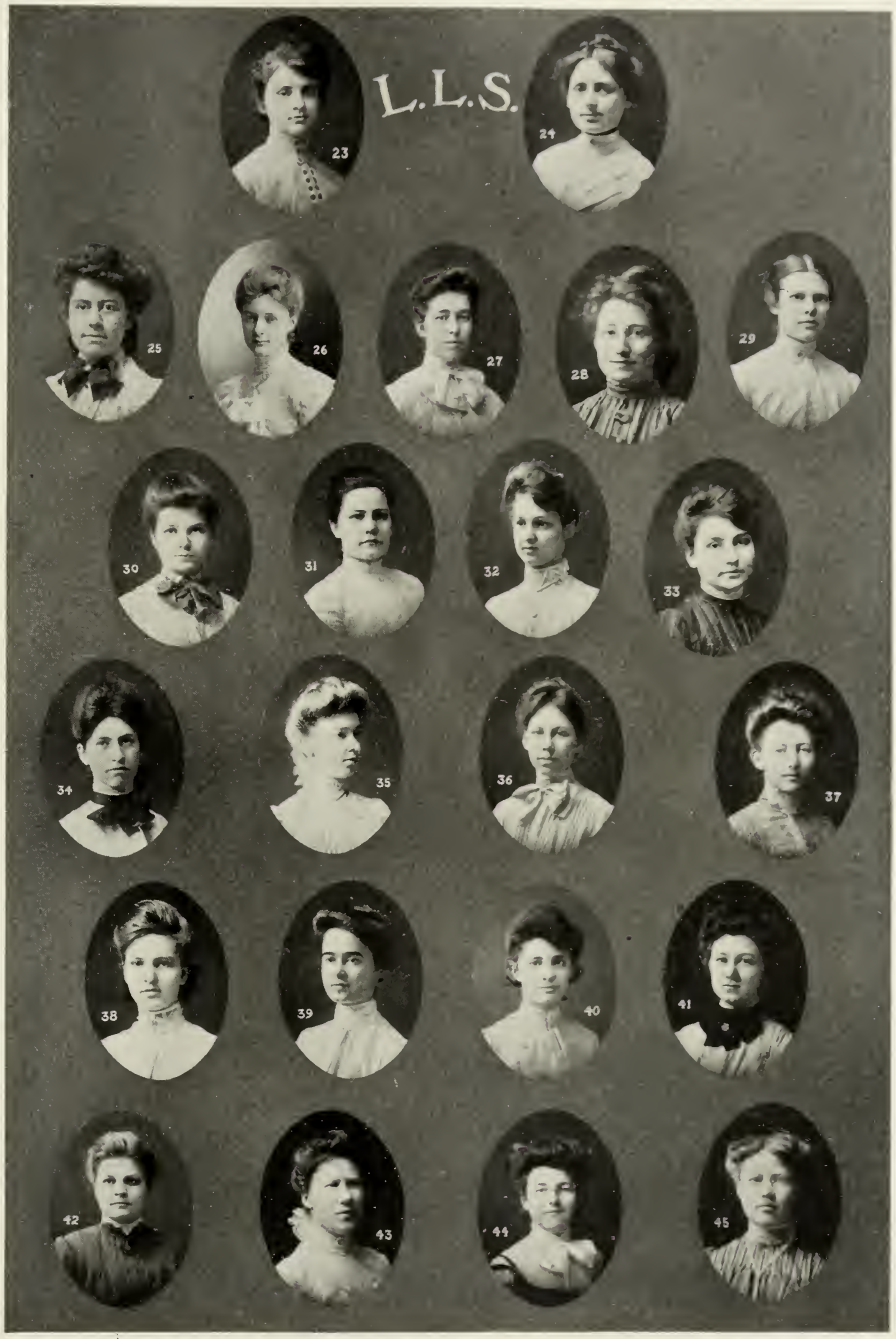
3. Rita L. Andrews
4. Lillian L. Cuyler
5. Anna B. Doerschuk
6. Alice M. Durand
7. Louise Gulick
8. Vivian V. Hall
9. Marguerite E. Hume
10. Clara A. Husted
11. Rose M. Jenney
12. Anna E. Matchette
13. Gertrude E. Pearl
14. Mary M. Porter
15. Helen S. Pratt
16. Lolo Richards
17. Helen J. Spangenberg
18. Gertrude E. Steuer
19. Lois D. Walker
20. Lucy J. Westlake

1907

21. Mary C. Pemberthy
22. Juanita C. Snyder
23. Ruth Yost



GROUP I.



GROUP II.

Aelioian

THE "Light Bearers" have spent many pleasant and profitable Monday evenings together during the past year. But especially noteworthy were the meetings when Miss Purcell, '04 gave a story; when Miss Hatch, '04 gave an extempore; and when Miss Leggatt, '05 immersed the society, president and all, into the seething pool of intricate parliamentary proceedings. Miss Leggat has certainly worked a reform in the parliamentary drill of Aelioian and more than one member of the society has profited by instruction gained in Roberts Rules of Order, at Room 7, Talcott Hall.

All the prominent social and economic questions of the day have been discussed, during the year, by Aelioian debaters. Interest in the subject for debate has generally been high, whether the question has been, "Resolved, That young men ought to take cooking lessons," or, "Resolved, That the government should appropriate money for the building and maintenance of roads."

A program of Christmas stories and musical selections was given again this year and there is no doubt but that it will become an annual feature.

One of the most pleasant evenings that Aelioian has spent was that on which Dr. Luce entertained the three girls' societies. Professor Dickinson gave the history of Parsifal and Professor Breckenridge played selections from the opera.

The '03 girls have not been forgotten. The bas-relief of the Bachantes, which they left to the society as a memorial gift, besides being a source of pleasure from the artistic point of view, reminds the society of its members of '03, who were always brimming over with mirth and laughter. This piece of sculpture has also occasioned much discussion in parliamentry drill. During the early part of the year it rested on two of L. L. S.'s red plush upholstered chairs. The question as to where it should be hung was a weighty matter and required about six months of consideration before it could be settled.

One of the members, and a Junior she was, too, who committed a serious offense against parliamentary etiquette by hiding the gavel, thereby forcing the president to call society to order with a lead pencil, is still awaiting trial. There have been no other serious offenses and on the whole the "sergeant-at-arms," an office to which Miss Sylvester has often been elected, has had few duties other than furnishing the members with draughts (?) and the judges with lead pencils. But all things have an end, so here's the end of this.

Aelioian

Group I

1904

1. Mabel M. Carson
2. Abbie J. Cotanche
3. Edna C. Grant
4. Bertha Hatch
5. Ida M. Hill
6. Clara V. Jones
7. Cassie M. Kelner
8. Sara G. Laird
9. Annie Miller
10. Nellie G. Moore
11. Myrna Morrison
12. Anstice C. Newton
13. Amelia L. Reed
14. Lucile Reed
15. Julia May Sellers
16. Olive S. Sieben
17. Alma G. Stokey
18. LaMira H. Treat

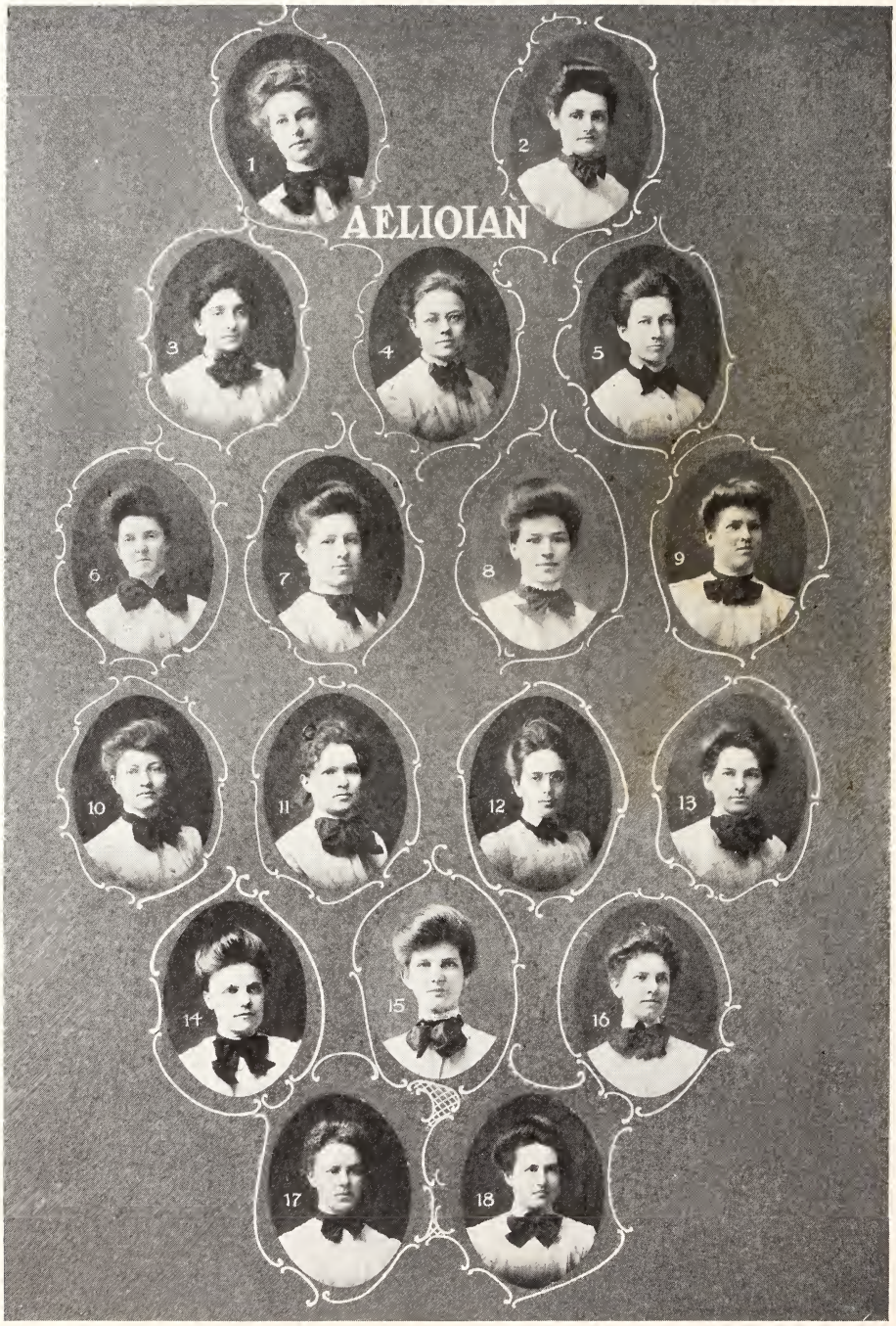
Group II

1905

1. Elizabeth Bartlett
2. Ella H. Boorman
3. Dessie F. Borthwick
4. Nancy M. Gleason
5. Louise A. Grove
6. Rena Holmes
7. Claribel A. Leggat
8. Julia G. Orvis
9. Lucile Sylvester
10. Mary E. Rodhouse
11. Ruth A. Savage
12. Madge Somerville

1906

13. Bessie M. Gordon
14. Virginia G. Stearns
15. Loise Murphy
16. Sue A. Orvis
17. Rose E. Rudin
18. Marjorie W. Childs



GROUP I.



GROUP II.

Alpha Zeta

IN former years the historian of Alpha Zeta has had his labors very much lightened by some kind god or goddess who has appeared to him in his dreams and told him to write "thus and so." Sometimes, too, he has had in his meditations a vision of Alpha Zeta as she is to be when the intangible "standard" set up from week to week by our critics is attained. This year the historian has had no visitation nor vision; he must write with his eyes on the facts and with a full realization of what Alpha Zeta and her work actually are.

It was with considerable depression of spirits that our meetings opened for several weeks. The large number of empty seats have mute testimony to our great loss of 1903 men. Yet the remaining men set about valiantly the task of building up the society, and today we feel that we are even stronger than at the same time last year.

Who are some of the men who have helped in this work and who are making Alpha Zeta what it is? Among the Seniors we may mention McIntosh, Edgerton, and Hope, men whose names stand for the best things in the college man's life. Their influence has ever been for the good and their places will be hard to fill. Then their is Bissell the keen critic, Sackett the untiring, modest worker, Kolbe the authority on parliamentary procedure, and Sturges, a new man in '04, who will forget him? All these men have contributed much to the life of our society.

When we come to the Juniors we fear to mention any one as a particularly bright "star," for in their various spheres they are all "shining lights." Bellows, who brings things "in front of the society" instead of before it, is head and shoulders above all the others. Debate and criticism are his strong points, and his analyses of Dick and his unbecoming conduct, will long be remembered. E. D. Jones is one of our latest additions. His genius finds expression as a presiding officer, and though he does not know the difference yet between a "division" and "the orders of the day," his close application to Robert's rules of order augurs well for the future.

Comstock and Earl are noted for many things outside of the society rooms, but with that we have nothing to do. Here we can only pay a slight tribute to their devotion to Alpha Zeta in every line of its work.

Our Sophomore members form a strong element in our society this year and foremost among them stands A. W. Goodenough, the winner of the home oratorical contest. This is the first time for a number of years that an Alpha Zeta man has secured this honor, and we congratulate Alpha Zeta and the Sophomore class for having such an able man on their lists. Another prominent man is Miller, who made the Intercollegiate debate team. Tom Jay has the honor of presenting the most names for membership, and so we may say that though the Sophomore class as a rule is without honor in its college, yet in Alpha Zeta it occupies a worthy place. Our freshman material is developing rapidly; there are few of them, but they are of the right kind.

In closing this brief resumé then, we can see no reason for discouragement in our prospects for the future. Let us who are left to carry on the work during the coming years put into it our best efforts and the "standard" will indeed become a *real* thing.

Alpha Zeta

Faculty Members

L. B. Hall, '72
A. T. Swing, '74
J. F. Peck, '75
C. B. Martin, '76
H. C. King, '79
A. S. Root, '84
F. E. Leonard, '89
W. H. Sherk, '99
E. F. Adams, '01
E. J. Moore, '03

Group I

1904

1. J. H. Angle
2. H. W. Bissell
3. A. R. Edgerton
4. R. T. Harding
5. A. H. Hope
6. R. F. Howe
7. L. A. Kolbe
8. W. G. McIntosh
9. H. M. Papadopoulos
10. C. H. Sackett
11. H. A. Sturges

1905

12. W. F. Bayle
13. S. F. Bellows
14. L. W. Cheney
15. E. B. Comstock
16. A. Dick
17. E. C. Dye
18. J. G. Earl
    H. H. Goodenough

Group II

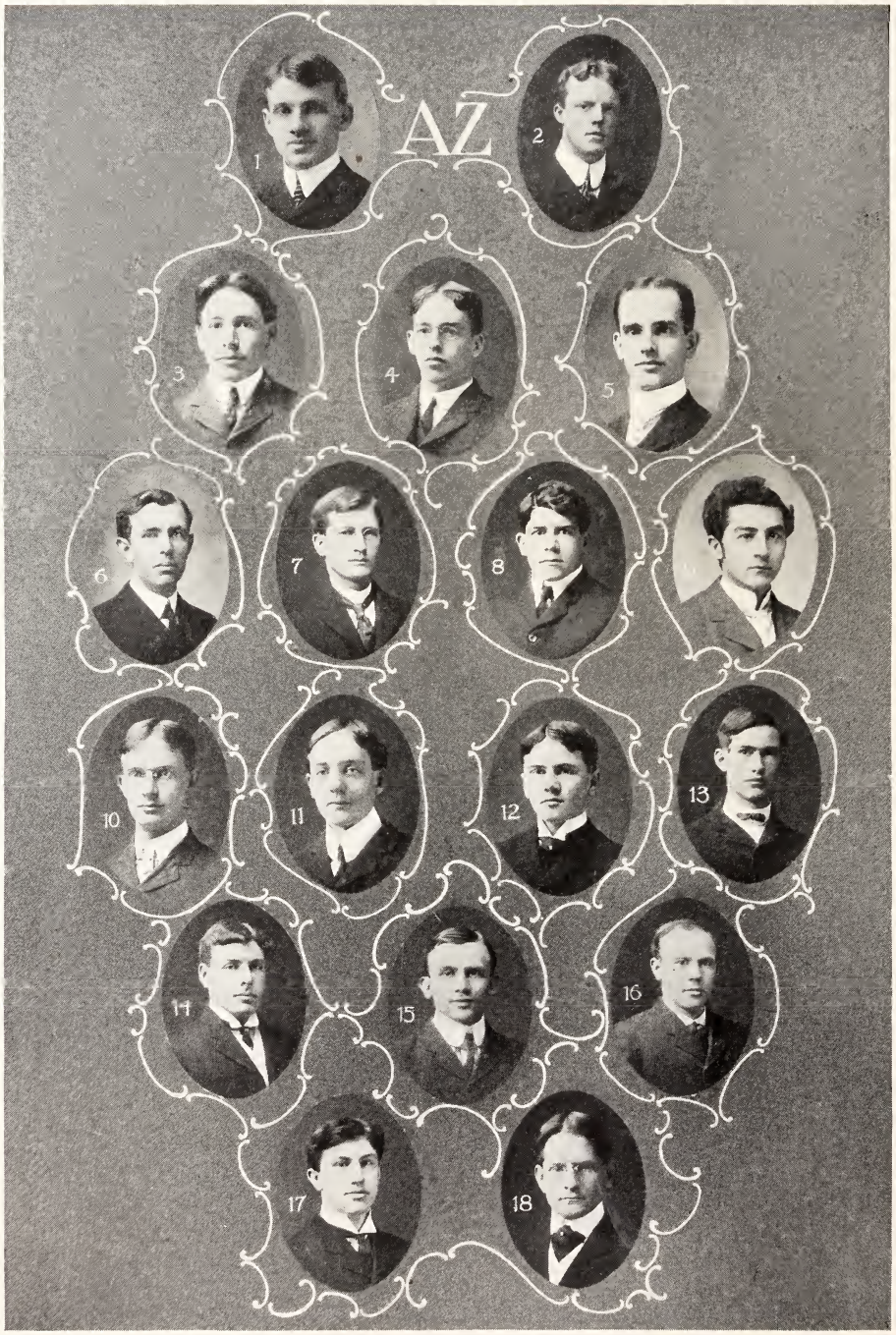
2. E. D. Jones
3. K. E. Lloyd
4. H. W. Peck
5. McC. Shank
6. H. M. Swing

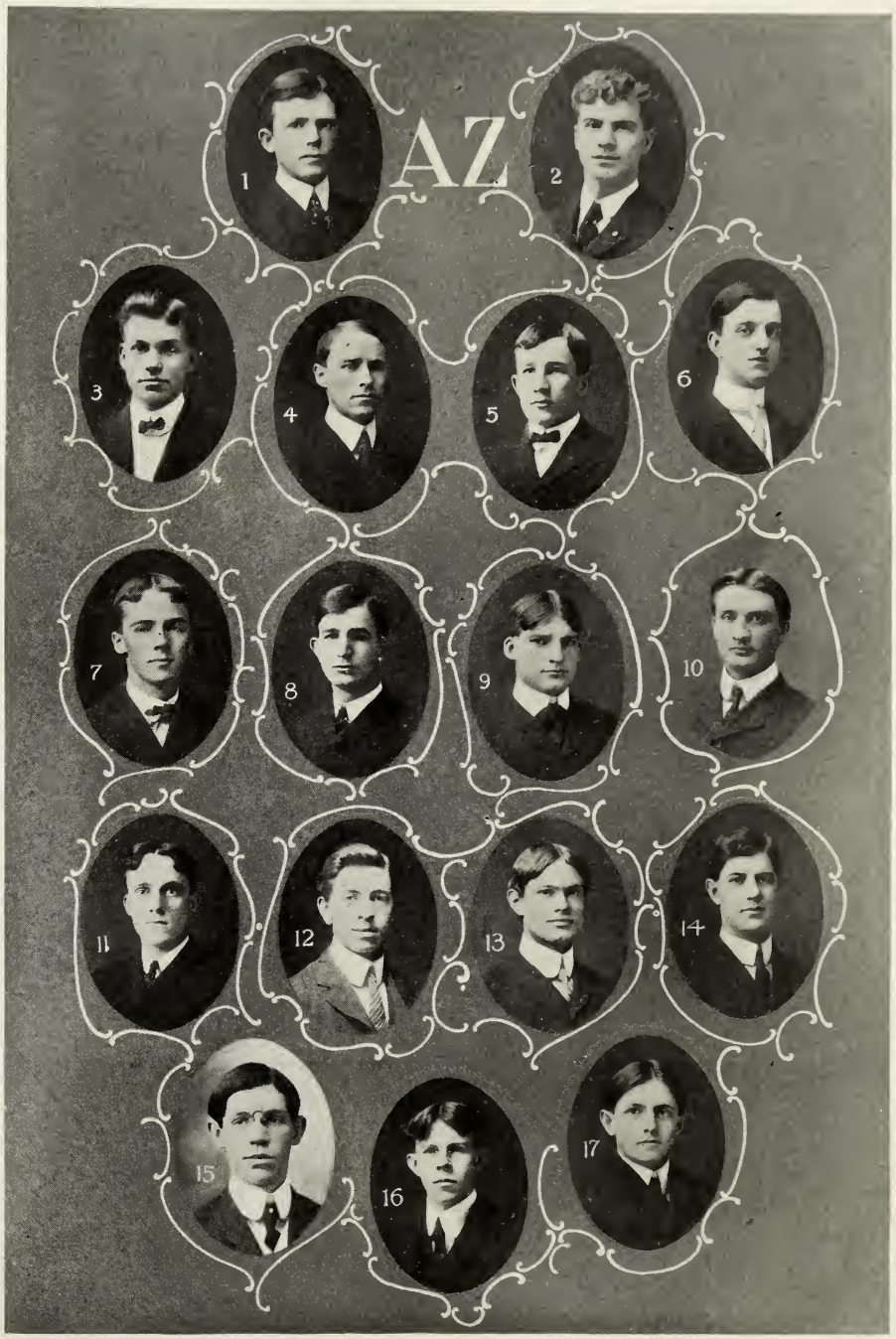
1906

1. A. W. Goodenough
7. F. E. Carr
8. T. K. Jay
9. E. H. McDaniels
10. J. W. Kuyper
11. D. H. Lightner
12. E. E. Miller
13. M. F. Wilcox
14. E. C. Thompson
    C. B. Wilson

1907

15. H. H. Ferris
16. W. C. Fairfield
17. A. J. Wilson


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Alberta Kennedy May Canfield Mabelle Fraser Edith C. Francis Marjorie Gates
Cora Taylor Bertha Mason Florence Davies Kathleen Senton Maud Evans Nellie Orr Gail Ridgway Nellie Shell
Jessie Halstead Lucy Stine Helen Hampson Elizabeth Williston Fredrica McIntosh Ruth Mosher Gwen Clark

Phi Alpha Phi

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LUCY R. STINE ..... *Vice-President*
GWEN M. CLARK ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
MARY D. ULINE ..... *Recording Secretary*
BERTHA I. MASON ..... *Treasurer*
EDITH C. FRANCIS ..... *Sergeant*

Program Committee

RUTH MOSHER HELEN M. HAMPSON
LUCY R. STINE

Members

1904

ALBERTA KENNEDY GAIL RIDGWAY
RUTH MOSHER LUCY STINE
ELIZABETH WILLISTON

1905

MAY CANFIELD HELEN HAMPSON
RUTH FRANCIS BERTHA MASON
MABELLE FRASER KATHLEEN SENTON
JESSIE HALSTEAD MARY ULINE

1906

EDITH FRANCIS JEANNE MCINTOSH
LUCY GROSVENOR CORA TAYLOR
NELLIE SHELL

Special
GWEN CLARK
MAUD EVANS

Conservatory
GERTRUDE GARDNER
NELLIE ORR

Phi Alpha Phi

NO class of Oberlin students can better appreciate the hardships and struggles of our Puritan forefathers than the charter members of Phi Alpha Phi. These ten pilgrims in the year nineteen hundred and two, for the faith that was in them, sacrificed the serene popularity of ordinary college life to join their lot with that of the alien and the outcast. It was a daring deed to so disturb the quiet and well regulated life of Oberlin, as to present to the faculty a petition for a new literary society among the young women. Only a courage born of conviction could have done it, and only a wonderfully optimistic perseverance could have braved the storm which followed. No longer respected college citizens, they were regarded as revolutionists plotting to undermine the established precedent in society regulation divinely revealed to the early Oberlinites even as the Book of Mormon to Joseph Smith. The students orated in indignation meetings, the faculty argued, even the alumni became excited. A change in the U. L. A. constitution would be necessary—unheard of impossibility! A third organization could not enter the inter-society contest—unsurmountable barrier! No Mr. Rockefeller had offered the thousands necessary for a second Sturges Hall, and the entire matter was supposed to be settled! But like the Plymouth Colony, the pilgrim band flourished on its stern and rock-bound coast in spite of contempt from the alumni, ridicule from the students, and baleful prophecies of future ruin of Oberlin ideals on the part of many in the faculty. Today, Phi Alpha Phi has won for herself a place in the Oberlin life. Even the gentleman from Alpha Zeta has been convinced that the chief aim of her organization was not primarily for the purpose of drinking tea or darning hosiery.

As the second year of work draws to a close, Phi Alpha Phi has reason to be proud of all she has accomplished. Twenty-seven members instead of ten now respond to roll-call and have a voice in the proceedings of the Union Library Association, but greatest victory of all, she has won the good will which at first was so rigorously denied her. "Friendship, Truth, Progress," is her motto. Friendship first—that each member may hold the other in peculiar loyalty and affection. Truth, as exemplified in the faithful attendance to the duties assigned by the program committee. Progress—as a direct result of deepening personal relationships and capacity for attainment. Even as the little colony of our forefathers formed the nucleus of a prosperous nation, so Phi Alpha Phi looks to the future when her Alumnæ shall come from the east and the west, and shall sit down with her sister societies at the Love Feast of the commencement time.





Debaters



A. R. EDGERTON



H. F. SHURTZ



G. H. PATTERSON



W. F. HARRIS



S. R. CAMPBELL



E. E. MILLER

Ohio Intercollegiate Debating League

Members

OBERLIN COLLEGE — OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY
OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.
WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY

Officers

FAYETTE H. MCDONOUGH, O. W. U. ..... *President*
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W. T. DUNMORE, W. R. U. ..... *Treasurer*

Notre Dame—Oberlin

Annual Debate

1903—At Oberlin.
1904—At South Bend.

Preliminary Debates, Dec. 21, 1903

Question

"*Resolved,* That municipal ownership of public utilities is undesirable."

First Debate

Affirmative.	*Negative.*
L. U. Todd	G. H. Patterson
E. E. Miller	Caleb Davies, Jr.
A. R. Edgerton	E. B. Comstock

Decision in favor of the affirmative.

Second Debate

Affirmative.	*Negative.*
H. F. Shurtz	S. R. Campbell
W. F. Harris	T. M. Dye
L. A. Kolbe	C. L. Sentz

Decision in favor of the affirmative.

Ohio Intercollegiate Debating League

Ohio State University vs. Oberlin College

Oberlin, February 26, 1904.

Question

"*Resolved* — That municipal ownership of public utilities is undesirable."

AFFIRMATIVE:	NEGATIVE:
Ohio State University.	*Oberlin College.*
J. L. Downing	S. R. Campbell
J. E. Kewley	G. H. Patterson
T. C. Davis	A. R. Edgerton

Decision in favor of the negative.

Notre Dame vs. Oberlin

Question

"*Resolved* — That municipal ownership of public utilities is undesirable."

Affirmative.	Negative.
Oberlin.	*Notre Dame.*
Harry F. Shurtz	Maurice E. Griffin
Edwin E. Miller	Thomas D. Lyons
W. Floyd Harris	Bryon V. Kanaley

Decision in favor of the negative.



A. W. GOODENOUGH

Home Oratorical Contest

First Church, March 2, 1904.

Presiding Officer, E. B. CHAMBERLAIN.

Program

T. K. JAY....."The Seventh Earl of Shaftesbury"
ERIC ANDERSON....."Garfield—A Great American"
J. R. ELLIS....."Alexander Hamilton in the Twentieth Century"
Vocal Solo—H. B. KELLER.
A. W. GOODENOUGH....."The Mission of the Anglo-Saxon"
J. C. WRIGHT....."Does the American Negro Deserve His Citizenship?"
G. H. PATTERSON....."The Anglo-Saxon and His Mission"
Vocal Solo—H. B. KELLER.

Mr. Goodenough was chosen to represent the college in the Northern Oratorical Contest. Mr. Anderson was selected as alternate. Mr. Ellis won third place.

Sophomore Oratorical Contest

Sturges Hall, April 18, 1904

Program

Essay—"The Fairy World,".....Lois Walker, L. L. S.
Oration—"A Tyrant's Waterloo," .....E. A. Smith, Phi Kappa Pi
Oration—"The Seventh Earl of Shaftsbury,".....T. K. Jay, Alpha Zeta
†*Oration*—"The Wage Earners,".....N. W. McGill, Phi Delta
Music .....H. B. Keller, '05
Essay—"The Significance of the Russo-Japanese War,".....
Miss Virginia Stearns, Aelioian
**Oration*—"A Man of Merit,".....H. G. Vincent, Phi Kappa Pi
Oration—"A Great Diplomat,".....E. E. Miller, Alpha Zeta
Oration—"The First American Expansionist,"..L. C. Henderson, Phi Delta
Music.....H. B. Keller, '05

Decision of the Judges.

*Awarded first place.
†Awarded second place.

Junior Oratorical Contest

Sturges Hall, May 16, 1904

Oration....."Our Greatest Statesman"
E. B. Comstock, A. Z.
**Oration*....."Hamilton in the Twentieth Century"
J. R. Ellis, ΦΚΠ
†*Oration*....."Mirabeau and the French Revolution"
G. H. Patterson, ΦΔ
Essay ..... Aelioian
Oration ....."Gladstone's Humanity"
F. M. Dolan, ΦΚΠ
Oration....."Folk and Civic Righteousness"
R. O. Bartholomew, ΦΔ
Oration....."The Aftermath"
J. G. Earl, A. Z.
Essay.....L. L. S.

*Awarded first place.
†Awarded second place.

Inter-Society Debates

Alpha Zeta—Phi Kappa Pi

Sturges Hall, March 14, 1904

Question: *"Resolved,* That further legislative restriction of immigration into the United States is not desirable."

AFFIRMATIVE:	NEGATIVE:
Alpha Zeta.	*Phi Kappa Pi.*
J. G. Earl, '05	S. A. Hackett, '07
A. W. Goodenough, '06	C. Davies, '05
McC. Shank, '05	R. W. Stratton, '05

Decision in favor of the affirmative.

Alpha Zeta vs. Phi Delta

Sturges Hall, April 11, 1904

Question: *"Resolved,* That (barring any action by the Courts) the Northern Securities Company does not violate the Sherman-anti-trust act."

AFFIRMATIVE—*Phi Delta.*	NEGATIVE—*Alpha Zeta.*
C. L. Sentz	E. B. Comstock
A. N. Eldred	A. J. Wilson
R. R. Carpenter	S. F. Bellows

Decision in favor of the negative.

Inter-Society Contest

L. L. S.—Aelioian

DEBATE:

"Resolved, That the union man is justified in refusing to work with the non-union man."

Affirmative—ALMA L. FOLLANSBEE, '04, L. L. S.
Negative—ELIZABETH BARTLETT, '05, Aelioian.

ESSAY:

"The Wandering Children of the Sun"—EDNA BARROWS, '05, L. L. S.
"Maggie Tulliver"—EDNA GRANT, '04, Aelioian.

ORATION:

"The Spirit of the Puritan"—ELIZABETH RODHOUSE, '05, Aelioian.
"Queen Louise"—ANNA B. DOERSCHUK, '06. L. L. S.

STORY:

"His Best"—ELLA BOORMAN, '05, Aelioian.
"The Salvation of Helena"—ALICE DURAND, '06, L. L. S.

Aelioian won the debate; L. L. S., the essay, oration and story.

Phi Alpha Phi

First Annual Open Session

April 30, 1904.

Roll Call.

Extempores.

Current Topic.

General Topic.

Local Topic.

"The English Stage".....Miss Senton

Dialogue .....Miss Francis
Miss Halstead

"Taming of the Shrew," Act I, Scene 2.

Book-Review, "Little Rivers".....Miss Fraser

Verses .....Miss Hampson

Story, "A Virgin Heart".....Miss Mosher

Conversation.

Parliamentary Drill.

Leader .....Miss Williston



Union Library Association.

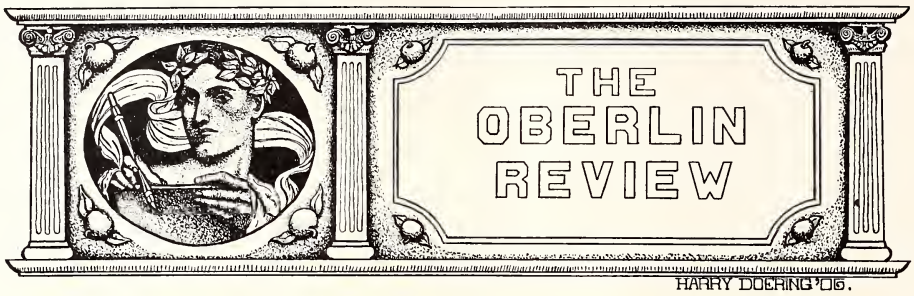
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HARRY F. SHURTZ, '04.....*Manager of Debate*
EUNICE A. MILLER, '04

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I. S. METCALF, '05
EUNICE A. MILLER, '04





The REVIEW! When, where, and how often does it happen? What is it? Who is responsible for it? Who reads it? Who subscribes for it—and who pays his subscription? These are sufficient questions to serve as an outline for a book. But to retail out tale in detail.

The Board begins on Friday, takes a new start on Saturday, and on Monday morning resumes in dead earnest the weekly process of grinding out a Review. But let us take a glimpse on a Monday morning of the editorial sanctum, the home of the "official organ" of the College. The signs of this are two desks, a table and half a dozen chairs. Upon the table sit the first and second assistant editors—(anywhere else they would be called a paste-pot and shears). By their side are a student directory, a college catalogue, a quinquennial and a dictionary, although you would never suspect such office furniture from the number of misspelled words in the Review. Scattered around most promiscuously, also, are exchanges of all sizes, shapes, and colors. At one desk sits "Mac" slinging purple ink over editorial sheets. At his side "Edgie" is "covering" Y. M. C. A., while "Patt's" facile pen is feeding ream after ream of paper with news. That boy needs more paper to say things on than the president of the Amalgamated Association of Union Pencil-shovers,—or Mrs. Martin.

Presently Miss Laird comes in with her usual good "graft" of news, and Miss Grant brings back her literary proof (those two girls are like the balm of Gilead to a troubled editor's heart). Next Joe appears with a plusness as to whiskers and a minusness as to hair and demands more "copy." A half bushel is supplied and he goes off quite happy. A pale wave of sulphur vapor is borne in from the composing-room. There is no fire, though. It is only the linotype man swearing at some of Lord's hand-writing. Then Miller comes stumping out to ask the "Duke of Caciac," which is, being interpreted, Eric Anderson, for more adv. copy, u. s. w. tout le jour. On Tuesday morning there is a slight respite, but the trouble begins at 2:00 o'clock, when *NEWS* "slush" is off the machine and that "rag" is on the press. Then galley proof, and page proof follow each other in as rapid succession as is compatible with the unusually speedy methods of the *NEWS* office; "Stet" put the "whole works" on the press, Moore binds it and the Review appears. The other questions must wait until next time, for "Thirty's on the hook."



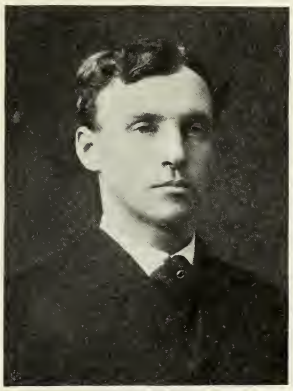
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News Editor



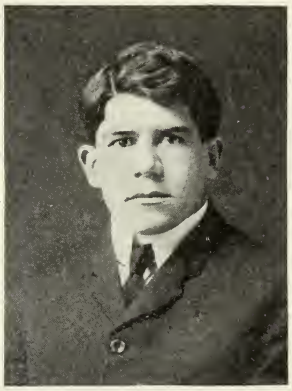
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Literary Editor



HARVEY W. PECK
Exchange Editor



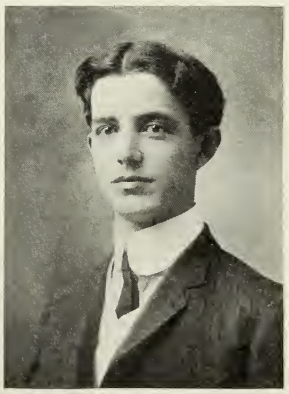
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Financial Manager



WALTER G. McINTOSH
Editor-in-Chief



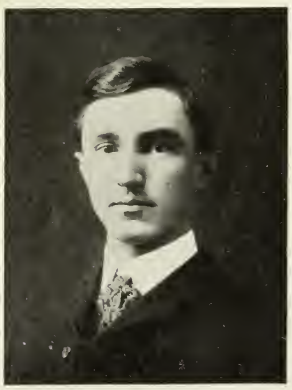
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B. F. McMAHON
Assistant Manager



SARA G. LAIRD
News Editor



R. W. PATERSON
Athletic Editor

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C. H. Burr
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Prof. A. S. Kimball
Prof. C. W. Morrison
Prof. E. A. Heacox

Holiday Concerts, December 17 and 18, 1903

THE MESSIAH

Soloists

Mme. Jessica DeWolf.....Soprano
Mme. Mary Louise Clary.....Contralto
Mr. Theodore Van Yorx.....Tenor
Dr. Carl E. Dufft.....Basso

Accompaniment by Conservatory Orchestra, assisted by sixteen Cleveland players.

Grays' Armory, Cleveland, Ohio, January 21, 1904

THE MESSIAH

Soloists

Mrs. Seabury C. Ford.....Soprano
Miss Margarite Hall.....Contralto
Mr. Paul Dufault.....Tenor
Mr. Herbert Witherspoon.....Bass

Accompaniment by the Pittsburg Orchestra.

Conservatory Orchestra

First Violins

F. G. Doolittle
J. F. Rice
Miss I. F. Carpenter
Miss E. P. Warner
F. W. Kerns
Miss B. K. Shutts
Miss N. E. Williams
Miss A. M. Allyn
Alvin Bemis
Miss Elizabeth Parker

Second Violins

J A. Demuth
J. F. Billinstein
H. T. Andrews
Werden Montrose
H. P. Prout
Mrs. A. M. Hatch
R. W. Jordan
Miss G. A. Bremner
Miss E. S. Crane
Miss A. P. Cheney
Miss M. L. Bassett
Miss D. L. Carey
Miss Maud Vanderstein

Violas

Miss J. G. Severance
Miss Carrie Miller
F. J. Demuth
Miss Antoinette Burr
Miss E. C. Andrews

Violoncellos

C. P. Doolittle
E. B. Chamberlain
D. H. Lightner
W. A. Ament

Double Bass

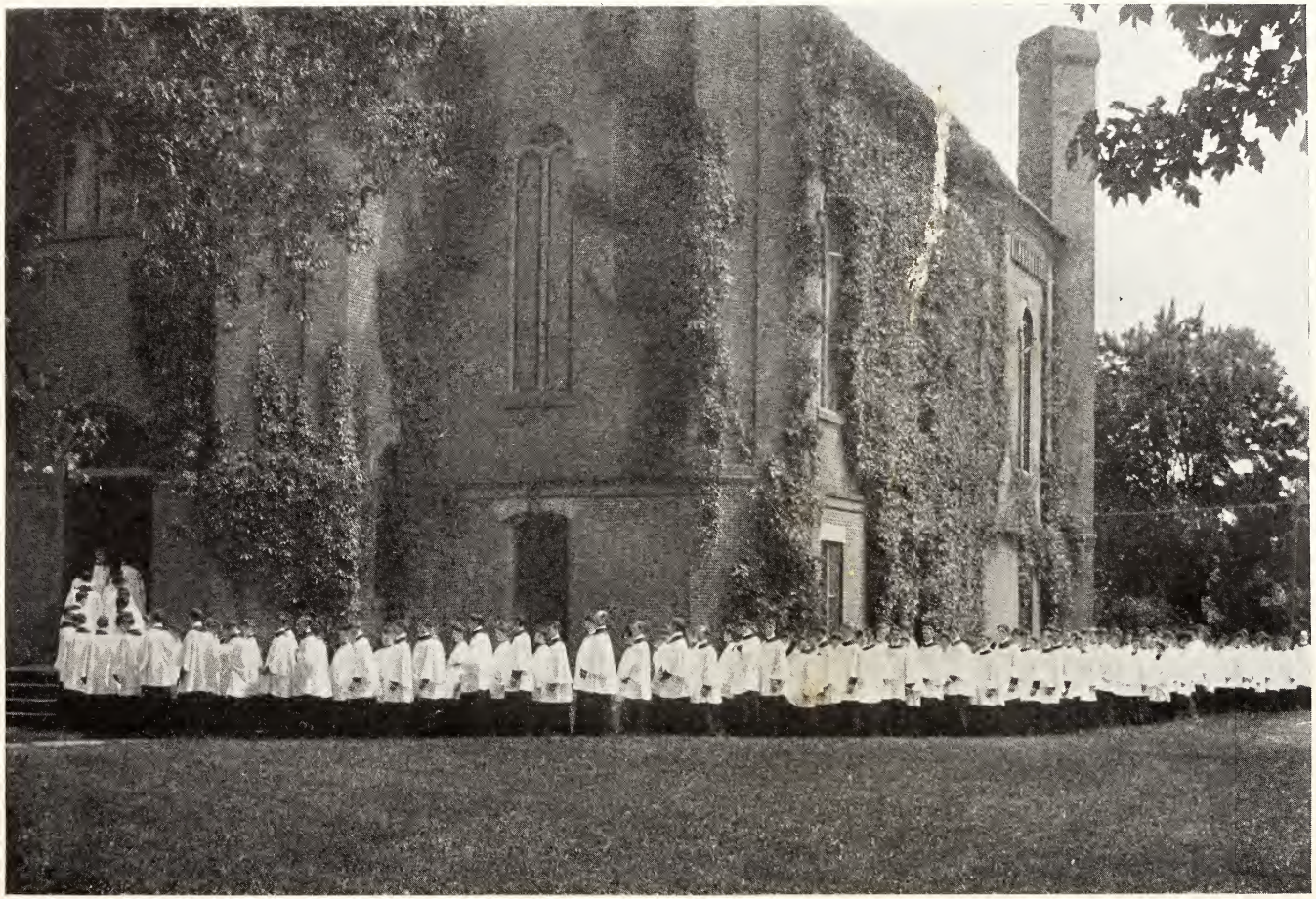
A. E. Heacox

Trumpet

Neil McGill

Trombone

H. B. Smith



SECOND CHURCH CHOIR.

Officers of the First Congregational Church Choir

Organist.....Prof. W. K. Breckenridge
Chorister.....Prof. A. E. Heacox
Assistant Chorister.....J. G. Tyler
Secretary.....H. H. Skinner
Treasurer.....W. H. Chapin
Librarian.....Arthur Hope

Officers of the Second Congregational Church Choir

Organist.....Prof. G. W. Andrews
Chorister.....Prof. A. S. Kimball
Assistant Chorister.....Winfield Hatch
Secretary and Treasurer.....C. H. Burr
Librarian.....Roy Harvey

The College Glee Club

Officers

J. F. Peck, '75 ..... *Manager*
C. T. Roome, '04 ..... *Director*
F. B. Stiven, Con ..... *Pianist*
S. C. Hotchkiss, '04 ..... *President*
C. G. Livingston, '04 ..... *Secretary*
J. E. Wirkler, '03 ..... *Treasurer*
A. B. Conkey, Cad ..... *Librarian*

Members

FIRST TENOR

Herbert Harboun, '94
C. T. Roome, '04
Ralph Rigby, Con.
W. O. Demuth, Con.
E. F. Eminger, '06
E. C. A. Reed, Cad.
J. M. Rea, Con.

SECOND TENOR

D. B. Reed, '03
W. E. Griffith, '07
F. L. Bickford, '05
R. H. Burke, '06

BARITONE

S. C. Hotchkiss, '04
C. G. Livingston, '04
A. B. Conkey, Cad.
B. F. McMahon, '05
A. E. Chamberlain, Cad.

BASS

J. E. Wirkler, '03
R. E. Ewalt, '07
K. B. Ullman, '07
H. T. Farnham, Con.

Season of 1903-1904

Saginaw, Mich.
Manistique, Mich.
Ashland, Wis.
Duluth, Minn.
Menominee, Wis.
Eau Claire, Wis.
Winona, Minn.
Baraboo, Wis.
Elgin, Ill.
Chicago, Ill.
South Haven, Mich.
Three Oaks, Mich.
Oberlin, Ohio.
Ashtabula, Ohio.
Geneva, Ohio.
Cleveland, Ohio.



GLEE CLUB.

Home Concert

March 22, 1904

Program

PART I

1. Discovery ..... *Grieg*
   Mr. Hotchkiss and Glee Club.
2. Medley ..... *Nuncreed*
3. Lullaby ..... *Gibson*
4. Marching Along ..... *Stanford*
   Mr. Hotchkiss and Glee Club.
5. Little Jacky Horner ..... *Caldicott*
6. Piano Solo—Second Scherzo ..... *Karganoff*
   Mr. Stiven.
7. Quartet—"Remember Now Thy Creator" ..... *Rhodes*
   Messrs. Rigby, Roome, Hotchkiss and Ewalt.
8. Sword of Ferrara ..... *Bullard*

PART II.

Kinder Symphonie ..... *Romberg*

Allegro Maestoso
Menuetto
Adagio Lamentabile
Allegretto
Presto

Rendered by the Royal Gypsie Orchestra under the direction of Farenz Hubeantgosarry II.

PART III.

A group of college songs.



Officers 1903-1904

La Mira Treat.....*President*
Mary O. Hillis.....*Vice-President*
Flora Greenlees.....*Corresponding Secretary*
Alfaretta Gregg.....*Recording Secretary*
Olive Sieben.....*Treasurer*

Officers 1904-1905

Flora Greenlees.....*President*
Anna Doerschuk.....*Vice-President*
Lucy Hopkins.....*Corresponding Secretary*
Amy Shuey.....*Recording Secretary*
Marguerite Bowen.....*Treasurer*
Georgia Carrothers, '02.....*General Secretary*



The Cabinet of the Young Women's Christian Association for the past year is to be highly commended on two great undertakings.

The first was the preparation for the State Convention held in the fall, which necessitated the providing of entertainment for two hundred delegates representing nearly every college in Ohio. The enthusiasm which characterized the convention, and the personal contact with representative national workers added a new inspiration to every member of the Association.

The other undertaking was the employment of a General Secretary for half time. Oberlin is the second College Association in Ohio to employ such a secretary. Ohio State University has had one for two years.

The general committee work has been good; that of the Bible Study committee showing perhaps a greater advance than any other. Through the work of this committee a vast majority of the young women at the beginning of the year joined Bible circles, studying the course used by President King in his Training Class. The work has always received a new impetus from the visits of the State Secretary, Miss Spencer, who has favored Oberlin with three this school year.

In some respects the year has been eminently successful. New difficulties have detracted from the attendance, but much faithful work has been done.



Graduate Members

ROBERT LOGAN BAIRD
BENJAMIN BROWN
HENRY C. TRACY

Seminary

CHARLES A. STANLEY, JR.
CHARLES H. CORBETT

College

SENIORS

ROBERT L. EWING
LYLE D. WOODRUFF

JUNIORS

CHARLES ELLIOT
*EDITH M. MINER
OLIVE K. NORRIS
VICTOR H. WACHS
JESSE B. WOLFE

SOPHOMORES

C. H. FAY
H. H. KUNG
JOHN W. KUYPER

FRESHMEN

ELLEN L. LAWSON
MARJORIE LEWIS
JAY SAMUEL STOWELL
ANNA C. WATSON

Specials

ALICE C. BEWER
KUMA HASEGAWA
CHUZO OGAWA

Academy

CLARE FRED SCHRAM

Conservatory

SYLVIA CORDELIA ALLEN.

*Deceased, April 20, 1904.

Oberlin's Representative at Shansi



AT a special assembly on the Friday following the Day of Prayer for Colleges during January, 1904, the students of Oberlin College pledged the sum of thirteen hundred and fifty dollars to support a missionary in the field at Shansi, China. In the mind of one unacquainted with the special circumstances attending this gift, there might arise certain questions. What were the motives that prompted this action? Was such an action appropriate? Let us glance at the facts for a moment and see how we shall answer.

The mission at Shansi was founded by men and women who had gone out from Oberlin; it had always been conducted by representatives of Oberlin; it was in the charge of Oberlin missionaries at the time it was destroyed during the Boxer uprising. In the destruction of that mission, several of these noble men and women lost their lives. For several years, the students of Oberlin had paid the all too meagre salary of at least one of these workers at the Shansi field. Could Oberlin allow this great centre of influence for good, a part of her very self, to remain in ruins? Other schools had their chosen men at work; was Oberlin, whose sons and daughters had given their lives in a work of helpfulness and love, to stand back and see others take her place at the front? It could not be. The mission must be re-established; a worthy man must be sent to start anew the work which, for a time, a great disaster had checked.

Who was this man to be? Could one be found suited in every way to undertake this great task? Without the slightest hesitation, the entire student body turned to him who had so recently been among them, Paul Leaton Corbin. A strong physique, exceptional intellectual ability, a deeply consecrated Christian spirit, a purpose and a longing hope to work for his Master on the spot where his fellow alumni had worked and died, a strong belief in the principles underlying the work at Oberlin, and a great love for the school itself—all these marked him as the man whom they sought.

In this work he was not to be alone. She whose life had already been joined to his in love was to go with him to this mission field, his constant companion and help. Miss Miriam Locke, an Oberlin student, a true Christian woman, was in every way capable of bearing with him the duties of this field of labor.

Surely it was appropriate that the students of Oberlin College, prompted by the belief in the value of the undertaking and by a perfect trust and confidence in the man whom they were to send, should again pledge themselves to the support of a representative in this great mission field. Today, Oberlin may well be proud that, at a post of such importance, she is to be represented by that man, strong in body, mind, and spirit, Paul Leaton Corbin.



Officers 1904-1905

L. W. Cheney ..... *President*
B. F. McMahon ..... *Vice-President*
H. C. Warth ..... *Recording Secretary*
G. H. Patterson ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
D. C. Jones ..... *Treasurer*
D. H. Lightner ..... *Assistant Treasurer*

The additional support of a strong Advisory Board, the interest and earnestness of its members, an unusual large number of strong men in religious work who are leaders in all departments of college activity, the hearty support of the President, Faculty and Alumni of the institution, and the efficient help rendered by Mr. John P. Davies, '00, at the opening of the year, have made this a "Red Letter" year for the Y. M. C. A. work in all departments of its activities.

The membership has increased from 256 to 350, the enrollment of the Bible study classes from 90 to 225 and Mission study from 17 to 35. The treasurer reports last year's deficit wiped out, this year's budget raised and a balance in the treasury.

In view of past developments, present needs, and greatest possibilities next year, the Advisory Board has decided to employ a General Secretary on full time for next year.

The Week of Prayer and the addresses by Professor Bosworth and Fred B. Smith will be remembered as marking an epoch of great spiritual interest in Oberlin College, and the beginning of a Christian life for many of the students.

Every year of new progress emphasizes anew the fact that the greatest need of the Oberlin men is an Association building. Oberlin offers a unique opportunity for such a building and nothing else is so much needed to enlarge the activities of the men of the institution.



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1903-1904

Officers

ERIC ANDERSON, '04 ..... *President*
PERCY D. HILLIS, '04 ..... *Vice-President*
CHARLES J. FORD, '04 ..... *Recording Secretary*
ARTHUR H. HOPE, '04 ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
FRANK C. VAN CLEEF, '04 ..... *Treasurer*
D. CLIFFORD JONES, '05 ..... *Assistant Treasurer*

Advisory Board

REV. IRVING W. METCALF
PROFESSOR EDWARD I. BOSWORTH
PRINCIPAL JOHN F. PECK
SECRETARY GEORGE M. JONES
DR. ROBERT H. COWLEY, '96
EARL F. ADAMS, '01
B. LE ROY LAIRD, '02
ERIC ANDERSON, '04
F. C. VAN CLEEF, '04
J. E. SPRUNGER, Gen'l Sec.

Chairmen of Committees

Fall Campaign—E. ANDERSON, '04
Membership—H. C. WARTH, '05
Religious Meetings—A. R. EDGERTON, '04
Bible Study—R. L. EWING, '04
College Work—L. W. CHENEY, '05
General Religious Work—J. W. KUYPER, '06
Missionary—A. W. STAUB, '04
Boys' Work—NIEL NISSEN, '04
Social—B. F. MCMAHON, '05
Employment—R. W. PATERSON, '04
Music—E. B. CHAMBERLAIN, '04
Finance—F. C. VAN CLEEF, '04
Intercollegiate Relations—A. H. HOPE, '04



The Art Exhibit

AMONG the interesting events of the present collegiate year the exhibition of photographs of works of art, held in the Warner gymnasium from March twenty-eighth to April ninth, claims the foremost place. Such displays have become an established institution, occurring every two years in alternation with the May musical festivals, the recent exhibition being the fourth of its kind. Six years ago the first of the series, in which five or six hundred pictures were shown, was held in the Rockefeller rink at commencement time. Two years later a similar exhibition was given in the same building. The rapid growth of the collection owned by the college made it necessary to find larger quarters, and the erection of the Warner gymnasium furnished an admirable temporary art gallery. The exhibition two years ago was very gratifying in respect to character and attendance, but this year the interest shown was far beyond the most sanguine expectation. The collection also had been greatly enriched by recent purchases, and by pictures loaned by prominent art publishers.

Besides the large collection of photographs owned by the college, rep-



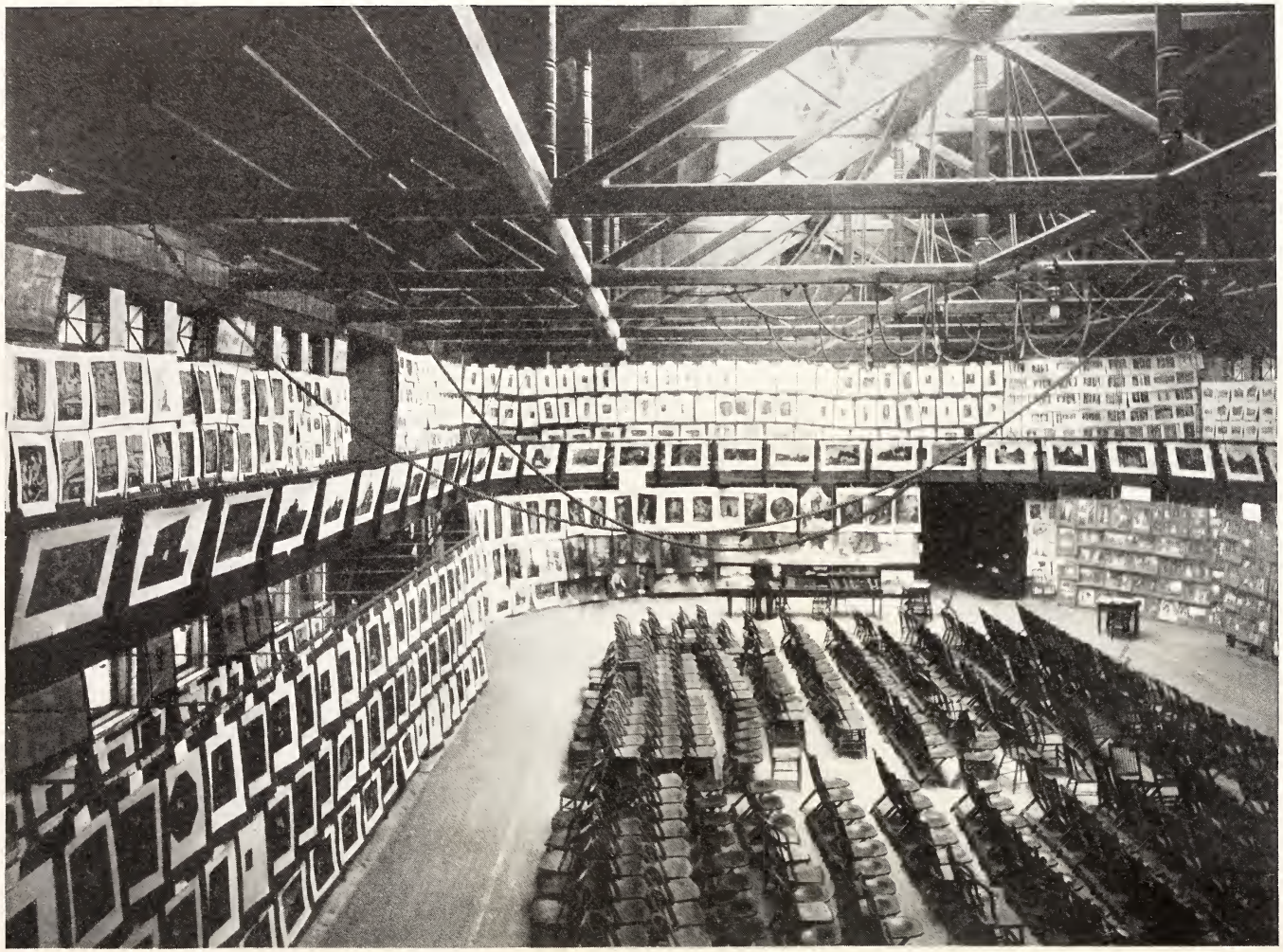
resenting chiefly the art of antiquity, the Renaissance in Italy, and the schools of Holland and Spain in the 17th century, the features of the exhibition were as follows:

One hundred and sixty photogravures, loaned by the Berlin Photographic Company, chiefly reproductions of paintings in the Imperial gallery of Vienna; three hundred carbon photographs, loaned by A. W. Elson & Co., of Boston, illustrative of ancient, Renaissance and modern art; two hundred and sixty Copley prints, from the house of Curtis & Cameron, Boston, devoted chiefly to American art; two hundred and twenty-five reproductions, many of them colored, illustrative of the land and art of Egypt; fifty plates from Furtwängler & Reichhold's great work on Greek vase painting; and a collection of two hundred books on art from the libraries of the college and the Union Library Association, for the free use of visitors.

Illustrated lectures were given by Professor Johnston on "The Temples of Egypt" and "The Van Eycks;" by Professor Martin on "The Acropolis at Athens" and "Some Famous Equestrian Statues;" by Professor Cole on "The Principal Monuments of the Roman Forum;" by Professor Dickinson on "How to Study Pictures;" by Miss Monroe on "Wells Cathedral" and "Perugia;" and by Professor Dennison of Michigan University, formerly of Oberlin College, on "Some Roman Portraits." A reading was given by Professor Luce of selections from the art poems of Browning, with critical comments.

The improvised art gallery presented a stirring sight, especially on lecture afternoons. Every available foot of space upon the walls of the gallery and the temporary wire screens which extended entirely around the main floor, was hung with photographs. The total number exceeded 2,000, a large proportion being carbons and photogravures of the finest quality. The floor and galleries were at times thronged with spectators, including college students, citizens of Oberlin, and visitors from surrounding towns. Seven or eight hundred people were regular attendants upon the lectures. The capacity of the great building was often taxed to the utmost, notwithstanding the fact that the majority of the students were out of town during the recess. That so many members of the college must lose the benefit of this exhibition is certainly a matter of regret, but it would have been impossible for the members of the committee to give the necessary labor at any other time than in the vacation.

The brilliant success of the exhibition was due to the indefatigable zeal of the faculty committee, consisting of Professors Johnston, Martin, Cole and St. John. They sacrificed their much-needed vacation rest, attended vigilantly to the multitude of details, arranged and hung the pictures and were in constant attendance day and night, providing every means of pleasure and benefit to the visitors that such an occasion can involve.



After all, the most gratifying feature of this exhibition is the remarkable interest shown by the public. It is a sign of the quick responsiveness to new and valuable movements and ideas that Oberlin always shows, that the art revival which is so conspicuous in the country at large should have already made itself strongly felt in this community. It is seen in the public schools, where the young people showed the greatest eagerness to avail themselves of the opportunity the exhibition afforded them to procure pictures for the adornment of their school buildings. There can be no question that when the hoped-for art gallery is erected, containing the Olney bequest in addition to the other collections in the possession of the college, the art department, with its library and lecture system, will prove one of the most valuable features of the institution, and none will be more highly appreciated.

The net gain from admission fees was four or five hundred dollars. The greater part of this sum will be used for the purchase of photographs representing the history of both ancient and modern art. A number of the finest pictures in the Copley & Elson loan collections were bought at the time of the exhibition. Little by little the empty places in the college collection will be filled and the weak points strengthened. It is often the work of more than one generation to gather a store of reproductions in which every phase of art has its just representation. It was melancholy to see these beautiful works taken down and stored away, not to be seen again for two years except by comparatively few in the class room. The effect of the exhibition, however, will remain, for it has stimulated many to wider studies and a larger appreciation of the beauty of the works of human genius.

EDWARD DICKINSON.

T A K E Y E H E E D E

Of ye Baldwinne Cottage Maye Day Partee, to be holden at ye Baldwinne Cottage on ye 20th Day of Maye, whych is Saturday, Anne Domini MDCCCCIII



CROWNING OF MAY QUEEN.

Ye Heralds

WALTYR BARROWS.
LEICESTER TAYLORE.

Ye People of Ranke

Queene.....BLANCHE MARGUERITE JONES
King.....DAVYD B. GROSVENOR
Maid of Honor.....NELLIE ELIZABETH ORR
Queene of the Airr.....HARRIETTE COMINGS
Queene of Darknesse.....RUTHE MOSHER
Ye Corrynation Layde.....ALYC H. LUICE

Ye Events

Ye Crowning of ye Queene and ye Attendante Ceremonies in whych all ye Knights and ye ladies assyst.

Ye Japaneese Fan Drille.

A Theater Play—"A Mid-Summer Night's Dream."

Ye Maye Pole Dance.

Ye Sportees

Knights of ye Stylts
Grace Hoopes
Tylting at ye Quintain
Archery
Potato Race
Thread and Needle Race

Crowning of ye Victors



MAY POLE DANCE.



"KNIGHTS OF YE STYLTS."

Costume Impersonation of Sheridan's Comedy

"The Rivals"

Talcott Hall, Saturday, June 13, 1903

A. B. Daykin, Manager.
P. O. Clark, Stage Manager.

Cast of Characters

Sir Anthony Absolute ..... J. Frank Alderfer
Capt. Jack Absolute ..... Grove Patterson
Bob Acres ..... D. Ray Gregg
Sir Lucius O'Trigger ..... Howard Rawdon
Fag ..... Harold Chisholm
David ..... Paul C. Warren
Mrs. Malaprop ..... Mary H. Clark
Lydia Languish ..... Della E. Purcell
Lucy ..... Alice H. Fisher

A Farce and Its Sequel—John Kendrick Bangs

"A Dramatic Evening"

Bradley Auditorium, Saturday Evening, January 16, 1904

Scene: Mrs. Perkin's drawing room in New York.

SYNOPSIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins are anticipating a pleasant evening with Sir Henry Irving. While waiting for the carriage, they are surprised by a trio of jovial villains, members of an amateur dramatic club. Mrs. Perkins had forgotten to tell Perkins of the engagement. The latter holds all efforts in amateur dramatics in peculiar horror and with his evening spoiled—the feelings of the long suffering man are better imagined than described. The depredations upon his peaceful household, which Yardsley manages with unalloyed enthusiasm, do not enhance his peace of mind.

JUNIORS.

Mr. Thaddeus Perkins, a victim.....Joseph R. Ellis
Mr. Robert Bradley, a friend in disguise.....Alexander Dick
Mr. Robert Yardsley, an amiable villain.....Grove Patterson
Mr. John Barlow, the amiable villain's assistant.....
.....Frank McMahon
Mrs. Thaddeus Perkins, a martyr.....Ella Boorman
Mrs. Edward Bradley, a woman of executive ability.....
.....Florence Davies

"A Fatal Message"

SYNOPSIS.

The Perkinses and their little circle are immeshed in amateur dramatics. They arduously prepare a play. The day of presentation disaster arrives, for Mr. Henderson suddenly leaves New York and Mr. Bradley as his substitute learns the wrong role. The whole troop are thrown upon the tender mercies of Mr. Thaddeus Perkins.

SOPHOMORES.

Mr. Thaddeus Perkins, a victim .....Paul C. Warren
Mr. Edward Bradley, a friend in disguise.....Richard H. Long
Mr. Robert Yardsley, an amiable villian.....F. P. Schaffer
Mr. John Barlow, the amiable villain's assistant....G. F. Mosher
Mrs. Thaddeus Perkins, a martyr.....Margaret Mosher
Mrs. Edward Bradley, a woman of executive ability.....
.....Anna E. Matchett
Miss Andrews .....Alfaretta Gregg
Jennie .....Jeanie MacMillan



Thursday, November 24, 1904

Senior Party	Park Hotel
Junior Party	Baldwin Cottage
Sophomore Party	Talcott Hall
Freshman Party	Peters Hall
Conservatory Party	Warner Hall
Senior Academy Party	Second Church

Washington's Birthday

February 22, 1904, 10 A. M.

First Church

Organ Prelude.....Professor G. W. Andrews
Singing of "Forefathers' Hymn".....Audience
Prayer.....Professor G. F. Wright
Prize Poem, "The Signs of the Times".....H. K. Heebner, Sem.
"Discovery".....Glee Club
Address—"George Washington"....Dr. W. E. Barton, Oak Park, Illinois
Singing of "America".....Audience
Benediction.....Dr. Barton

6:30

Faculty Reception to students in Warner Gymnasium.



GROUPS AT THE CONSERVATORY DANCE.

Girls' Dances

Warner Gymnasium

February 27, 1904—Sophomore-Freshman Dance.
March 12, 1904—Conservatory Dance.
March 19, 1904—Junior-Senior Dance.
April 23, 1904—Freshmen-Sophomore Dance.

Mock National Republican Convention

June 6 and June 7, 1904

Monday Evening

Call to order.....Chairman National Committee
Prayer.
Selection of Temporary Chairman.....Hon. Paul Howland, of Ohio
Selection of Temporary Secretary.
Address of Temporary Chairman.
Appointment of Committees.
Committees withdraw.
Introduction of Resolutions.
Reports of Committees.

1. Permanent Organization.
   (a). Speech of Permanent Chairman...Lieut. Governor Harding
2. Rules and Order of Business.
3. Credentials.
   (a) Contested Delegations.
4. Platform.

Adjournment.

Tuesday Evening

Call to Order.
Prayer.
Unfinished Business.
Presidential Nominations (by roll of States).
Balloting for President.
Vice-Presidential Nominations.
Balloting for Vice-President.
Adjournment.

IN MEMORIAM

Nellie Evelyn Hardy

Edith Maude Miner

The Olney Art Collection

THE Olney Art Collection is the most notable gift of the year and among the most valuable gifts ever received by the College. It was the joint bequest of Mr. Charles F. Olney and Mrs. Abigail Bradley Olney of Pilgrim Church, Cleveland.

Mr. Olney was not officially connected with the College, but for a number of years past, and especially since his pastor, Rev. Charles S. Mills, D. D., had been a member of the Board of Trustees, he had been a frequent and interested visitor in Oberlin. He was an ardent lover of the best music and availed himself of every opportunity to hear the Musical Union render the great oratorios.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Olney were deeply in sympathy with the religious ideals and with the standards of social life and conduct which are honored in Oberlin. Mrs. Olney had known Oberlin through a favorite niece who was once a student here, and Mr. Olney's interest in Oberlin dated back to his childhood. Both President Barrows and President King were often guests in the beautiful and hospitable Olney home.

At the time of President King's election Mr. Olney wrote as follows:

"From a boy Oberlin has been one of the greatest inspirations of my life, for it has invariably stood for the loftiest ideals in human character. Firm as a rock has been her position. * * * Oberlin, from first to last, has been truly patriotic. She was right on the slavery question, she is right on the temperance question, she is right on the tobacco question. She is a tower of strength to the Nation in these days of venal politics. Yes, I love Oberlin, and loving her as I have done and do, it is natural that my heart's desire should be to see the helm of the Institution in the hands of one who seemingly has been raised up by a beneficent Providence to succeed the noble and gifted Dr. Barrows."

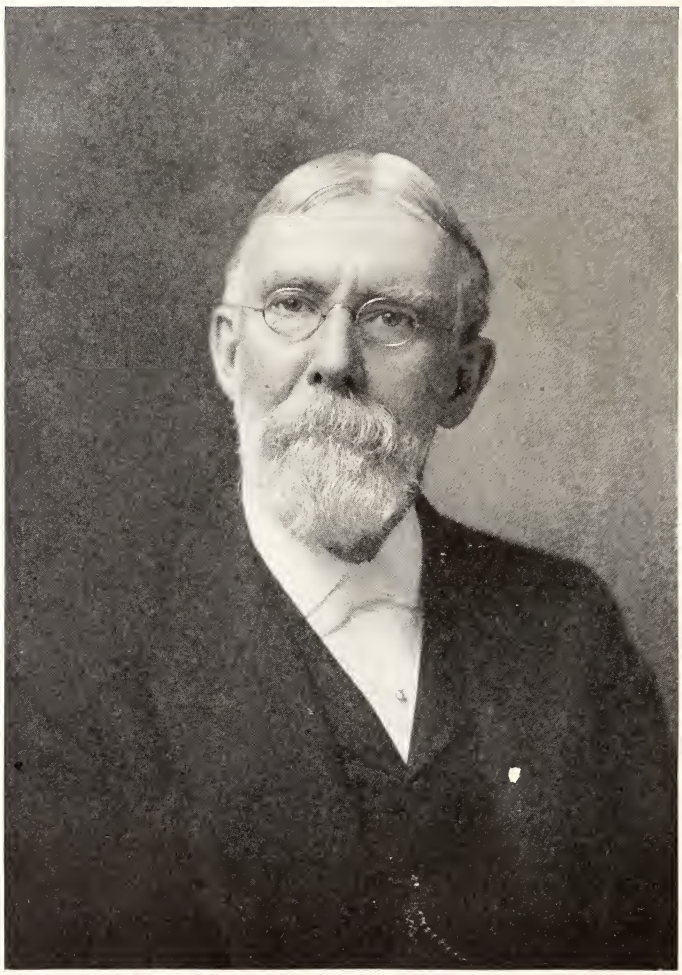
This remarkable collection was the result of a life-time of enthusiasm. Its owners prized it not simply as a personal possession, but because of the good they could do with it, and in the beautiful Greek temple which was built for it as an annex to the Olney home it brought beauty and cheer into the lives of thousands of people.

The bequest to Oberlin was made because Mr. and Mrs. Olney believed that in Oberlin it could continue to do more good than anywhere else. They regarded its possession as a trust, and they passed on to the College their trusteeship believing that in this way they could best perpetuate their own ideal of service to the community. Here in Oberlin it will perpetually bring the influence of the Beautiful into the lives of successive generations of students.

Oberlin maintains the highest ideals and occupies a conspicuous and influential place in the art of Music. The possession of this great art collection will help the College to have large influence in another department of art which has hitherto had but small part in the Oberlin life.

It is difficult to estimate the money value of the collection, but it is supposed to represent about a quarter of a million dollars.

Oberlin will ever hold in grateful memory these generous donors.
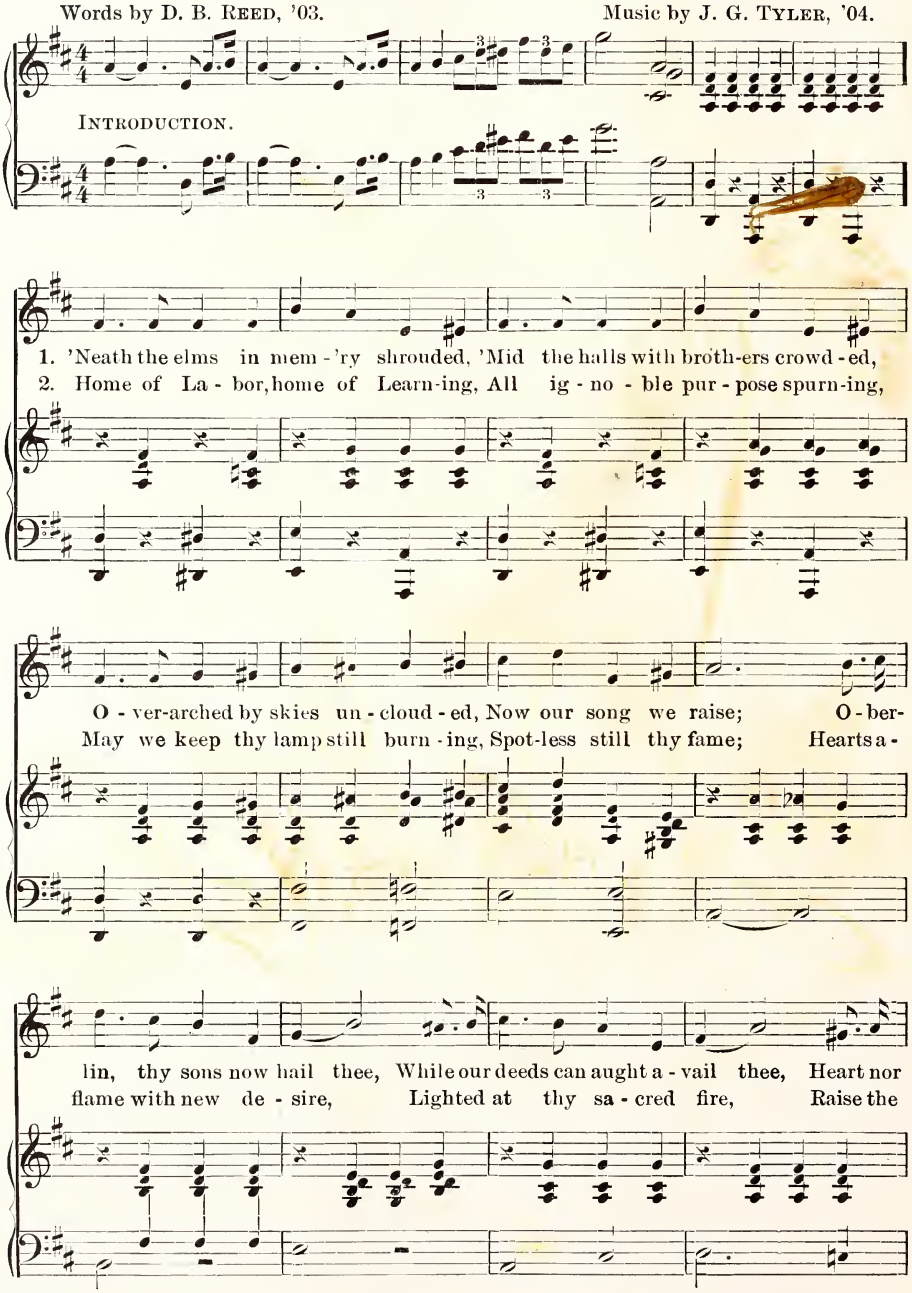


MR. OLNEY
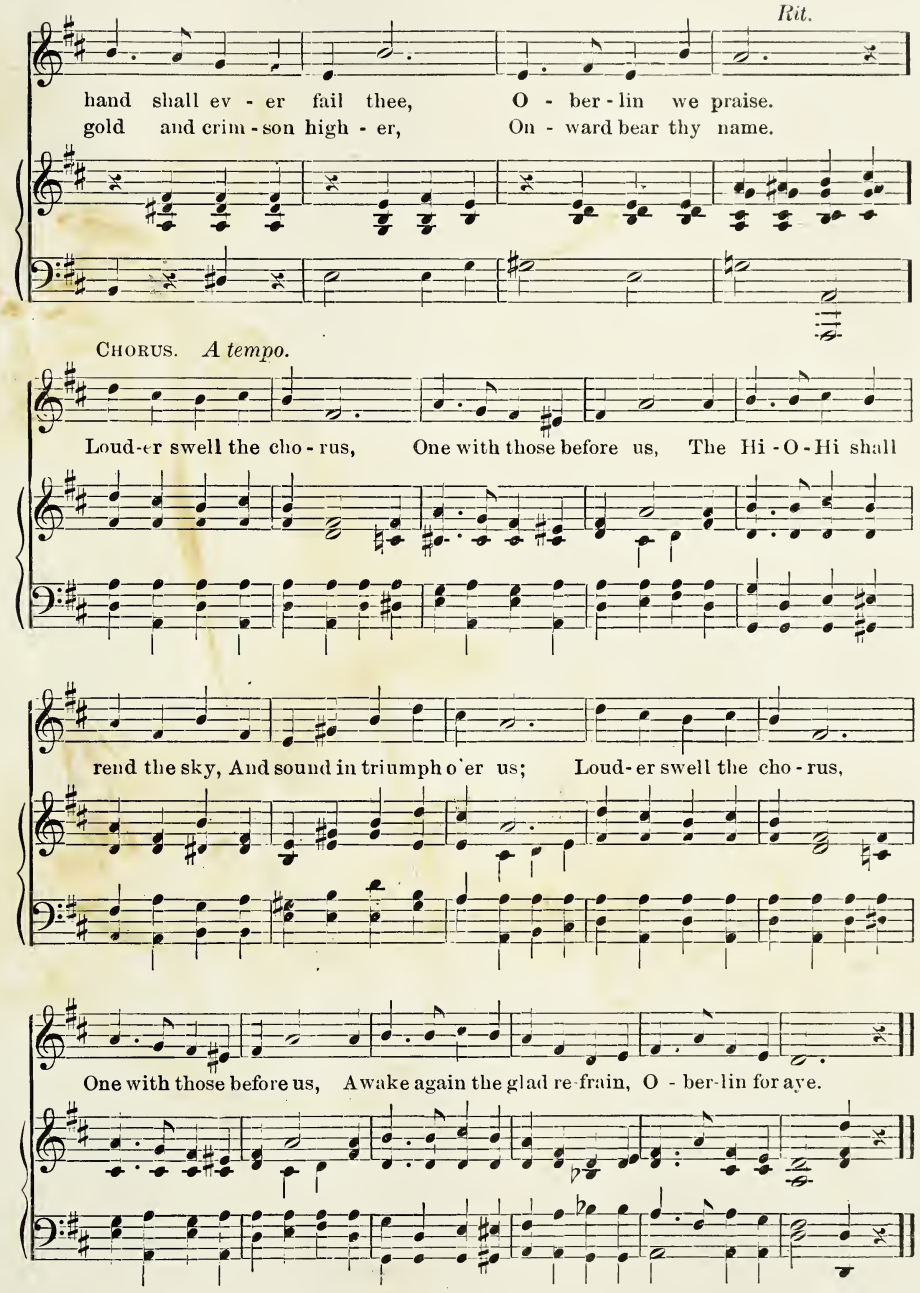


MRS. OLNEY

"'NEATH THE ELMS."

Words by D. B. REED, '03. Music by J. G. TYLER, '04.
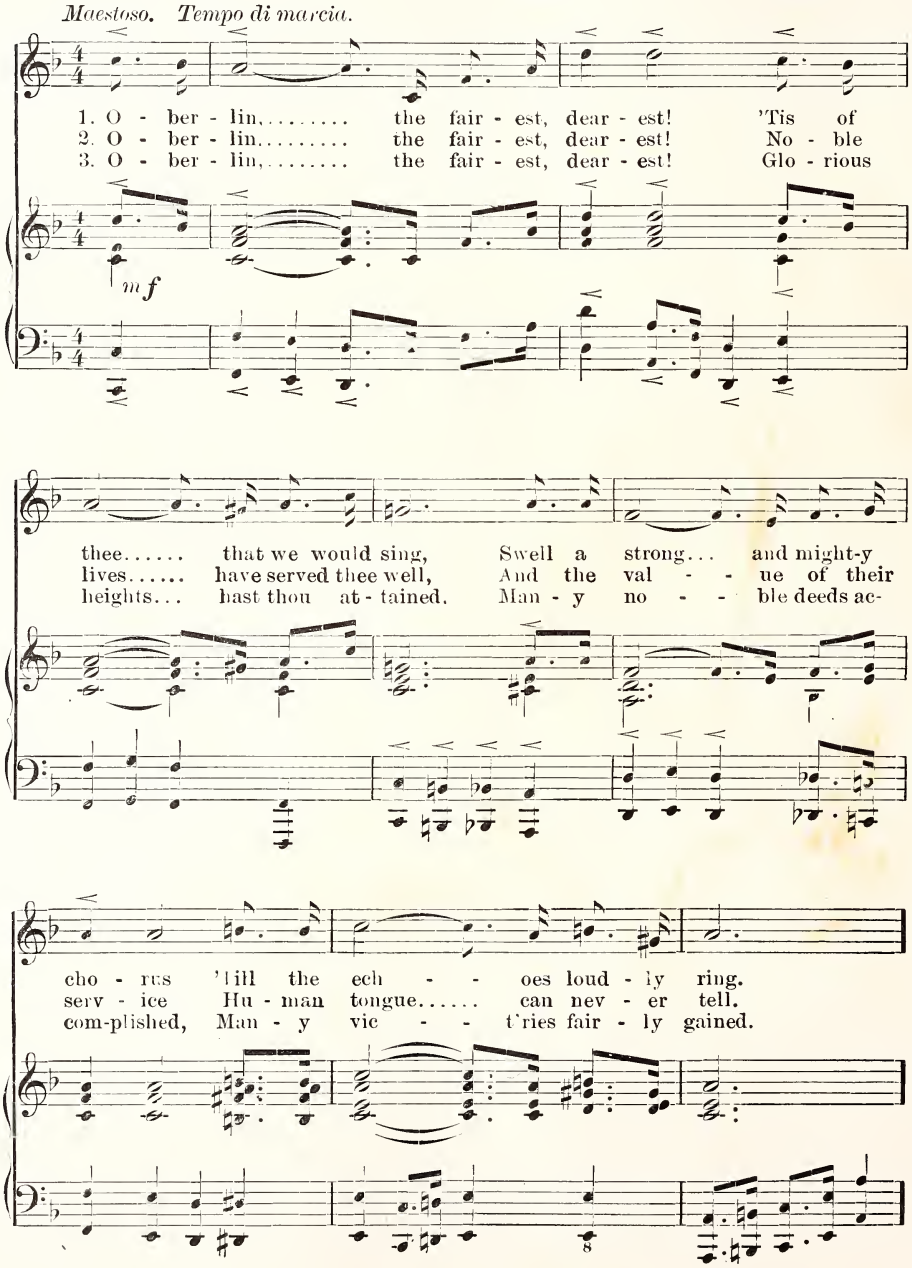


"'Neath the Elms."
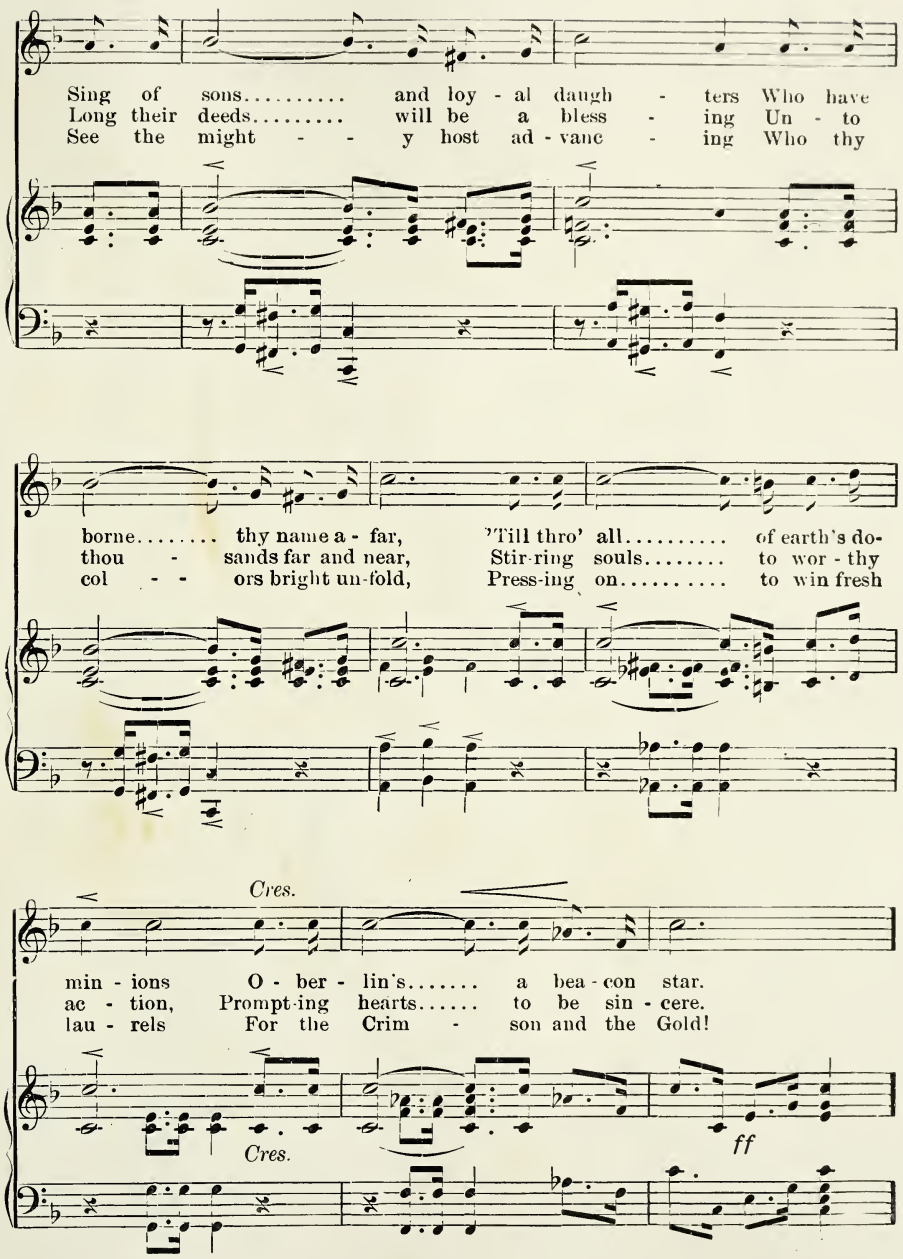


OBERLIN, THE FAIREST, DEAREST!

SOLO or UNISON. Words and Music by ALFRED M. WILBER. Con.
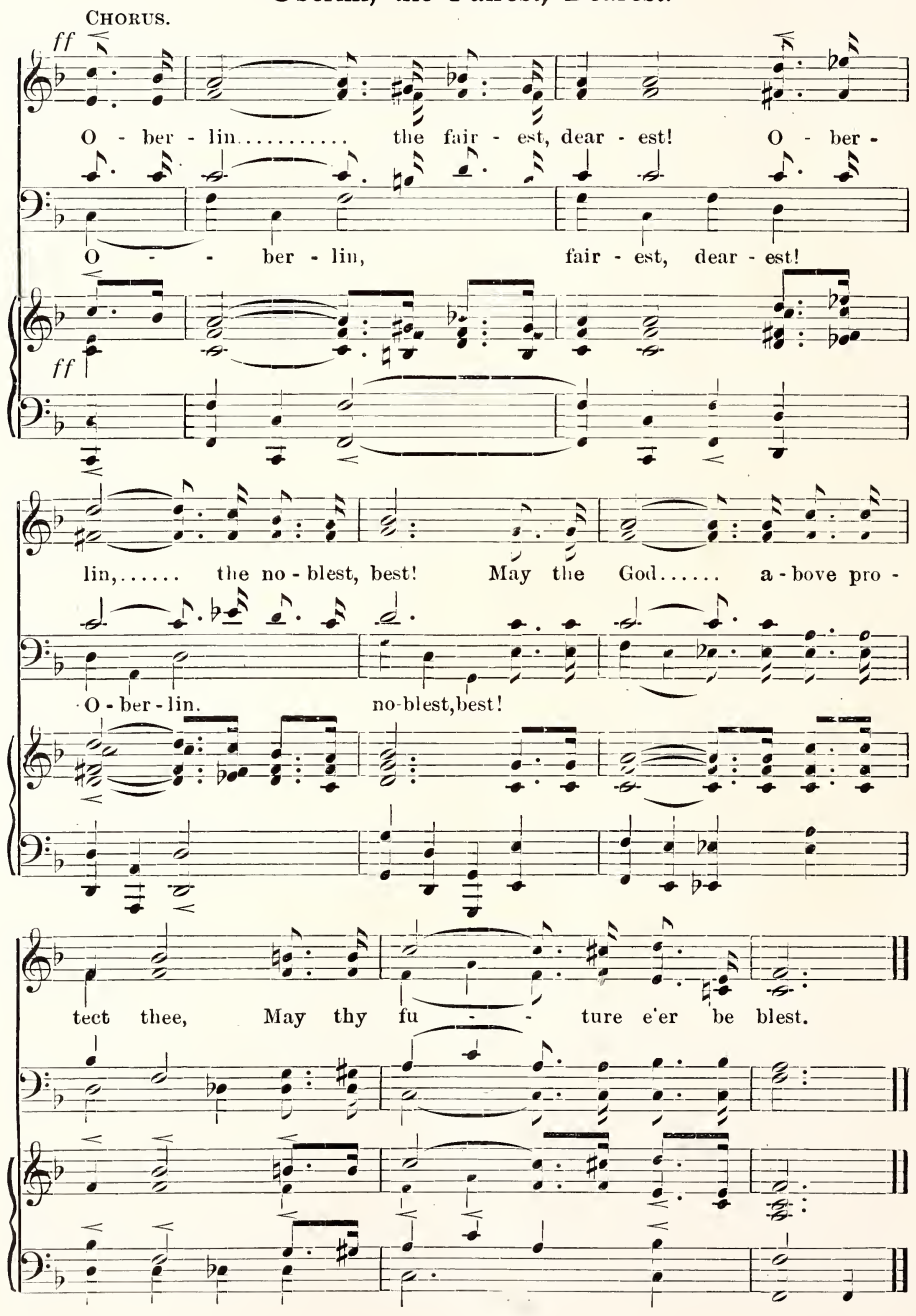
Maestoso. Tempo di marcia.



Oberlin, the Fairest, Dearest!



Oberlin, the Fairest, Dearest!




ATHLETICS
T. Grant '05

Athletic Association

Officers

Arthur S. Barrows, '05 ..... *President*
E. K. Bacon, '07 ..... *Vice-President*
Frank C. Van Cleef, '04 ..... *Secretary*
Richard H. Long, '06 ..... *Treasurer*
Dr. G. C. Jameson, '90 ..... *Graduate Treasurer*

Advisory Board

Faculty

Professor C. E. St. John, *Chairman* Professor E. A. Miller
Professor F. E. Leonard

Alumni

Mr. A. G. Comings, '77 Dr. G. C. Jameson, '90
Mr. E. F. Adams, '01

Undergraduates

F. C. Van Cleef, '04 Eric Anderson, '04
H. E. Funk, '05

Captains and Managers



CAPTAIN HOTCHKISS
Base Ball Team, 1904



CAPTAIN MILLER
Foot Ball Team, 1903



CAPTAIN BELLOWS
Track Team, 1904



CAPTAIN BROWN
Basket Ball Team, 1904



GEORGE M. JONES
Graduate Manager



MANAGER PATERSON
Basket Ball Team, 1904



MANAGER HUNTINGTON
Base Ball Team, 1904



MANAGER VAN CLEEF
Foot Ball Team, 1903



MANAGER HILLIS
Track Team, 1904

Former Athletic Captains

Foot Ball

1891, W. F. Grosvenor, '92
1892, C. S. Williams, '94
1893, C. K. Fauver, '97
1894, C. K. Fauver, '97
1895, E. H. Boothman, '96
1896, J. H. McMurray, '97
1897, A. W. Chez, Sem.
1898, H. L. Edgerton, '00
1899, A. A. McDonald, '00
1900, F. M. Hatch, '02
1901, C. D. Bradley, '02
1902, P. D. Hillis, '04
1903, L. S. Miller, '04

Base Ball

1891, A. P. Howland, '91
1892, W. F. Grosvenor, '92
1893, C. S. Williams, '94
1894, S. S. Lee, '96
1895, A. W. Sherrill, '97
1896, W. C. Clancy, '97
1897, C. K. Fauver, '97
1898, C. W. Peirce, '00
1899, C. W. Peirce, '00
1900, L. A. Clancy, '00
1901, F. H. Peirce, '04
1902, A. L. Holter, '04
1903, J. R. Morgan, '03

Track

1896, H. A. Young, '98
1897, H. A. Young, '98
1900, F. M. Hatch, '02
1901, C. M. Woodruff, '01
1902, L. S. Miller, '04
1903, Eric Anderson, '04

Basket Ball

1903, G. R. Brown



COACH FAUVER


Jeanne Payne
1904



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD AT LINWOOD PARK.

Foot Ball

Season of 1903

WHEN the record of the 1903 foot ball team is looked at only in the light of scores made, or when the games won and lost are considered, it may seem a little unusual that there should be any desire to preserve a history of the season. And yet, to one who is thoroughly familiar with the past season, there is much in the record made by the team that gives pride and enthusiasm for the men, and a sense of satisfaction in the results accomplished.

Although, from outward appearances, the 1903 team was not so successful as the teams of 1892, 1893, 1898, and 1901, yet it should be placed along side of these really greatest Oberlin teams. In fact, in some respects the 1903 team might be placed above these teams, given first rank for what they did. This statement may seem an extraordinary one, but we believe the truth of it will be recognized by all, when the inner history of the season, the facts about the season that are known to and appreciated by only a few, are made known.

In the personnel of the team we do not find any one that could be compared with some of Oberlin's former stars. We see there no Williams, or Teeters or Wise, such as were found on the 1892 and 1893 teams. Nor do find any one who in experience or physical ability equalled a Davis or Chez or Edgerton of the '98 team. It is equally true that in material, it was not the equal of the 1901 team. As to schedule played, so far as the

state games were concerned, the games were more difficult. When, then, we consider that the 1903 team neither in experience nor in physical ability was equal to the championship teams of the past, and that Oberlin with one exception was meeting teams superior and in some cases vastly superior to the teams opposed to her in other years, the record made by the team does not present the dark side that it does from a superficial glance. But we would not for a moment hold up the record of games won as a just ground for giving unusual honor to the team, for in the playing strength of the team, in its ability to win games, the one essential and the only one of any team that concerns the vast majority of its supporters, the team of last fall could not in any sense be considered equal to the championship teams men-



OBERLIN-O. N. U. GAME.

tioned above. But this fact in no way lessens our appreciation and admiration for the team.

As we have just said, in physical fitness the men were not equal to the championship teams. In all the other qualities which go to make a successful team, in spirit and dash, nerve and determination, team unity and support, it was the peer of all Oberlin teams. It must be remembered that while other Oberlin teams have shown praiseworthy and unusual spirit, they did it when playing against opponents who were recognized as only their equal, and often their inferiors, when man for man in experience and physical qualities they were on equal terms. We would not wish to insinuate that they would not have shown the same spirit under more adverse circumstances, had the occasion demanded it, for I have known, or played on, or

coached every Oberlin team and know whereof I speak. But the 1903 team in every contest was outweighed usually man for man and always as a team. No opportunity was given to train the green team against light opponents, but from first to last they were playing against teams of equal or more experience and of greater weight and physical ability. And through it all the men never let up, but every man did his best and the end of the games found him, though often outplayed, still playing his best.

Oberlin began the season with the darkest prospects, with but few old men and no first-class new material. There was no surprise that Oberlin failed to win the championship. The only wonder was that at the end of the season she should have been fighting for second place. During the second week of the season the team became enthused with the spirit that made it possible for Oberlin to do as well as she did. There was no fault finding,



KENYON ABOUT TO PUNT.

no complaining, nothing but good will and encouragement. The team although it lost the championship gained a greater victory in that it won the good will of the student body. It is always easy to find support for a victorious team, but few teams have ever won a higher place in the esteem of the student body than did the 1903 team. The spirit that filled the team was found as well in its supporters. There was absolutely no spirit of criticism. In its place appeared a spirit of utmost confidence, not a confidence that the championship would be won, for all realized that that was impossible, but a confidence that the team would do its very best. A closer and more friendly feeling never existed between any student body and athletic team. It seems to me that no greater praise can be given to any team. It was no longer eleven men that were struggling to win. It was Oberlin that lost, not the team. Words fail to give an adequate idea of the cordial, sympathetic and helpful spirit which existed, when a team which is marked from

the beginning as a losing one, can win such hearty, loyal, enthusiastic and cordial support from a student body as few victorious teams have ever done. When they can do this they have made a record that has been surpassed by few teams and they should be given honor equal to a championship team.

The account of one game will show more clearly this united feeling. In the contest with Case School every one recognized the fact that Case would win. But the Oberlin supporters turned out in larger numbers than had ever before attended a game. They had the greatest confidence that Oberlin would do her best. The team played up to their anticipations. Outweighed by Case's more experienced team, the Oberlin men went into play after play with all the energy they could summon, and long after the game was lost they continued to play with spirit and dash. Although Oberlin lost sixteen to five, it was a most pleasing experience to go from Dill field defeated and hear on all sides from friends and opponents the most cordial



CASE-OBERLIN. OBERLIN'S BALL ON THEIR 40-YARD LINE.

words of appreciation for the team and its playing, and as the team left the field for the Gymnasium to have a thousand or more loyal supporters escort the men to the dressing rooms. An old veteran of many Oberlin teams but expressed the common feeling when he said, "I never saw an Oberlin team defeated before when I did not feel like criticising, but I have the greatest respect for the team and its playing and would not criticise if I could. I never felt more like throwing up my hat and yelling for any team than I do now." I have written the above in no spirit of apology for the record of the team, but because I believe the team is thoroughly deserving of it.

Now a few words as to the season in detail. The week's preliminary practice at Linwood Park did much to prepare the team for the hard schedule. The Ohio Normal game, in which little good football was seen, was a hard

one for the team to start in on. Oberlin won, 10-11, because her men were in better condition. The Kenyon game Oberlin could have won, because of the superior condition of her men, had it been possible to make Kenyon play when she was being forced back to her goal line. It resulted in no score for either side. In the Wooster game, the team showed all the speed and spirit that characterized its play later in the season and won with ease by a score of 39-0, at all times playing Wooster off her feet and never giving her an opportunity to show her real strength. The Delaware game presented the greatest surprise of the year. Delaware had been looked upon as a possible winner, but the same sort of playing which had made it possible to win the Wooster game brought the same result, 39-0. Captain Miller scored two field goals in this game, the first ever scored by an Oberlin man.



CASE KICKING OFF.

In the Purdue game Oberlin, greatly outweighed, lost the game 18-2, through her wretched fumbling at critical moments. Enough has already been said of the Case game. If one must remember the lost games, he can not do better than remember how gloriously our team lost to Case.

Oberlin lost to Columbus, 27-5, in the roughest game in many years. Columbus had an unusually heavy team and won through her weight rather than skill. As was to be expected, Oberlin lost to Ann Arbor, but by a smaller score than in the previous year. In a word, Oberlin lost her games because of lack of weight. In the skill of the game and team play Oberlin was the equal, if not the superior, of any team in the State.

After all has been said, I have more respect for the 1903 football team than any other team that has ever represented Oberlin.

EDWIN FAUVER.

Varsity Foot Ball Team

Season of 1903

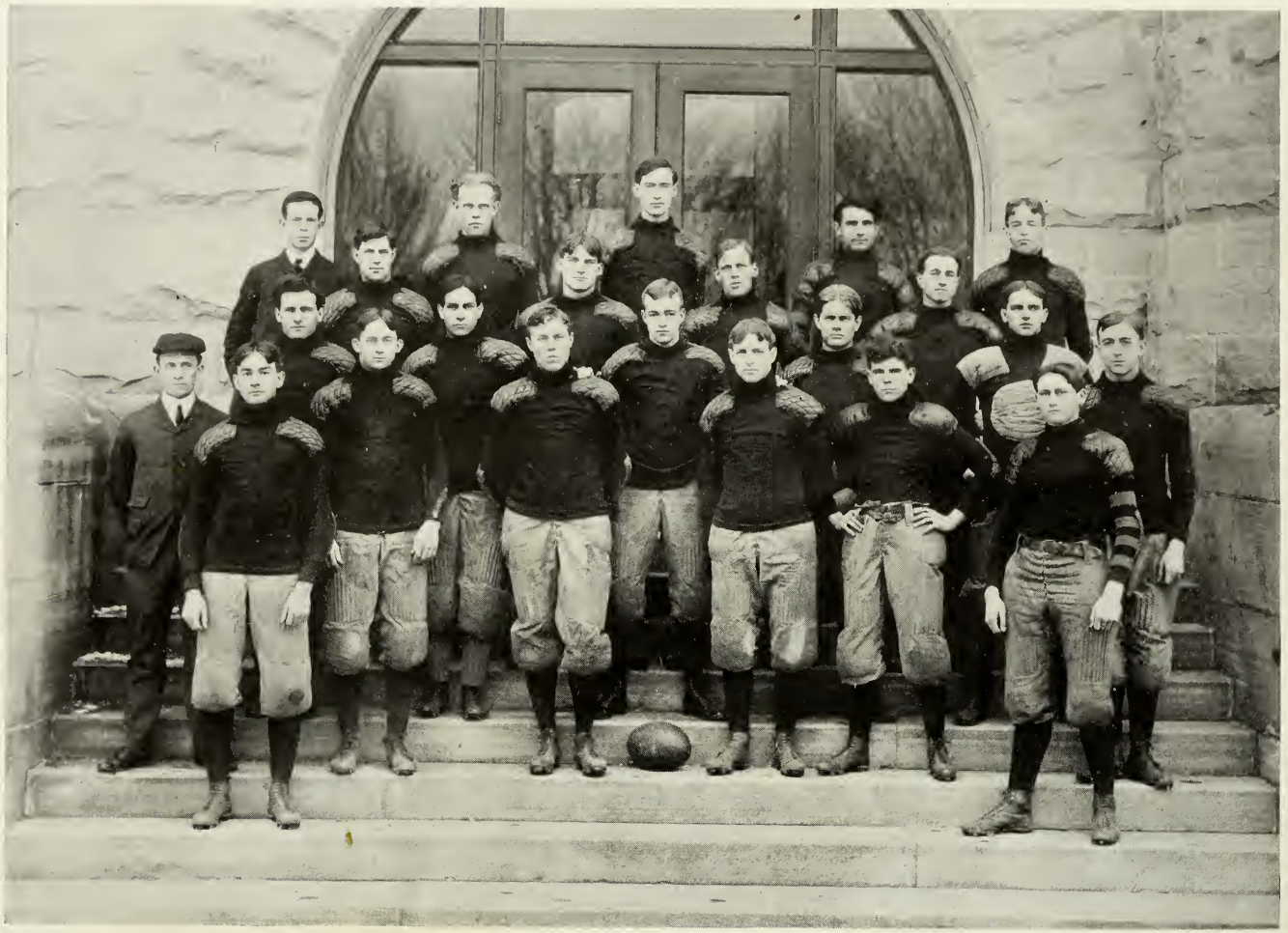
POSITION	NAME
Right End	H. F. Shurtz
Right Tackle	F. M. Dolan
Right Guard	W. K. Van Cleef
Center	E. H. McDaniels
Left Guard	R. T. F. Harding
Left Tackle	S. F. Bellows
Left End	I. S. Metcalf
Quarter Back	H. C. Huntington
Right Half Back	J. P. Stimson
Left Half Back	L. S. Miller
Full Back	J. A. Dolan

Substitutes

J. E. Koster,
R. O. Bartholomew,
S. R. McCarthy,
D. C. Jones,
H. B. Smith.
H. E. Funk,
E. C. Thompson,
G. F. Pendleton,
J. M. Clifton,
R. H. Long.

Record of Team for 1903

September 26	Ohio Normal, at Oberlin,	10	Oberlin 11
October 3	Kenyon, at Oberlin,	0	Oberlin 0
October 10	Wooster, at Oberlin,	0	Oberlin 39
October 17	O. W. U., at Oberlin,	0	Oberlin 39
October 24	Purdue, at Lafayette,	18	Oberlin 2
October 31	Case, at Oberlin,	16	Oberlin 5
November 7	W. R. U., at Cleveland,	0	Oberlin 63
November 14	O. S. U., at Columbus,	27	Oberlin 5
November 21	U. of M., at Ann Arbor,	42	Oberlin 0



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM.

Foot Ball Games, 1891-1902

1891

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Michigan	26	10	Case	0
12	W. R. U.	6	8	W. R. U.	18
0	C. A. C.	28			

1892

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
40	O. S. U.	0	38	Kenyon	0
38	W. R. U.	8	16	W. R. U.	0
56	O. W. U.	0	24	Michigan	22
50	O. S. U.	0			

1893

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Kenyon	0	33	Chicago	12
38	O. S. U.	10	34	Illinois	24
30	Kenyon	8	8	Case	22
40	W. R. U.	4			

1894

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
67	Mt. Union	0	20	Case	6
38	Kenyon	0	4	W. R. U.	22
12	Wittenberg	0	6	Michigan	14
0	Washington-Jefferson	0	6	Pa. State College	9

1895

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
35	Baldwin-Wallace	0	52	Hiram	0
12	O. S. U.	6	0	Michigan	42
0	Kenyon	0	12	W. R. U.	0

1896

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
4	Wittenberg	0	58	Kenyon	0
0	Chicago	30	0	Michigan	10
6	Illinois	22	6	W. R. U.	6
16	O. S. U.	0	34	Case	0
4	W. R. U.	0			

1897

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Otterbein	0	44	O. S. U.	0
22	Purdue	6	6	W. R. U.	6
14	O. W. U.	5	16	Case	10
6	Michigan	16			

1898

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
29	Baldwin-Wallace	0	0	Cornell	6
6	Marietta	0	11	W. R. U.	0
48	O. W. U.	0	33	Case	0
5	U. of Cincinnati	0	10	Purdue	0

1899

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
29	Baldwin-Wallace	0	0	O. S. U.	6
6	Marietta	0	0	Case	11
12	Purdue	0	0	W. R. U.	6
0	Chicago	58	0	Carlisle Indians	81

1900

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Alma	5	0	Syracuse	6
33	Buchtel	0	0	Cornell	29
12	Marietta	0	10	Case	0
0	O. S. U.	17	6	W. R. U.	5

1901

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
27	Mt. Union	0	33	Case	0
29	Heidelberg	0	17	O. W. U.	6
27	Kenyon	6	6	O. S. U.	0
0	U. of Buffalo	5	11	W. R. U.	6
0	Cornell	29			

1902

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
61	Heidelberg	0	0	Case	16
40	Wittenberg	0	16	W. R. U.	12
10	O. W. U.	18	34	Mt. Union	6
0	Cornell	57	0	Michigan	63

Base Ball

Season of 1903



CAPTAIN MORGAN, '03.

The baseball season was characterized by extremes of good and bad playing. The team, composed for the most part of experienced men, showed, at times, championship form, while in other games their work resembled the playing of green and inexperienced material that had been hastily organized for the occasion.

Preliminary training was commenced in the cage early in February and by the time the weather would permit of outdoor work, strong candidates had been developed for the places left vacant by the graduation of players. The season promised to be a very successful one.

Of the old men, Morgan, Shepler, Tenney, Lightner, Hoopes, and Hotchkiss were still in school. Reed was clearly the best of the new men tried out for the vacancy at third. Todd was selected to do the catching and McCloskey was chosen for center field and second pitcher. Conkey and Grosvenor were the substitutes.

The first game on the hard schedule, which had been arranged, was with Hiram on April 20th and resulted in a victory for Oberlin by a score of 7-0. Oberlin used three pitchers, Tenney, McCloskey and Conkey. All of them did good work, allowing Hiram but three hits. The team batted and fielded well, making eleven hits and but one error.

On April 25th, Oberlin won from Kenyon by a score of 5-1. The day was wet and cold and a strong wind was blowing. Neither side succeeded in scoring until the eighth inning, when Kenyon made her only run, which looked to be enough to win the game. But when Oberlin took her bat the spectators were treated to as splendid a batting rally as has ever been seen in Oberlin. Tenney began the rally with a clean single and the next several men hit safely. As a result, Oberlin scored five runs and

won what many believed was a lost game. Tenney pitched the first of his excellent games, allowing Kenyon but four hits. Oberlin made right off the pitching of Cromley. Although the diamond was wet so that accurate fielding was well nigh impossible, Oberlin made but two errors.

In the next game, which was with Michigan, Oberlin showed the erratic playing which at times was to characterize her work. Three hits and five errors gave Ann Arbor the game 12-1.

In previous years we had succeeded in winning from Chicago on our own grounds, but many thought because of Oberlin's poor showing against Ann Arbor that she would also lose to Chicago. But Oberlin played ball and won by a score of 6-2. McCloskey pitched his best game, holding Chicago to six hits. He was given fair support by his team mates in the field and excellent support at the bat.

The Wooster game gave Conkey a chance to show what he could do in an entire game. He won his game by a score of 10-1. Up to this point in the schedule Oberlin had, for the most part, played good, consistent ball and her prospects for winning a state championship were excellent. She threw away her opportunity of finishing first among the colleges of the State by presenting Case with a game. There was no excuse whatever for losing the game. Oberlin made more hits than Case did, but she also very generously bunched two or three errors on comparatively easy chances along with Case's hits, thus allowing Case to take the game by the score of 4-5 and incidentally win the championship.

The game that gave most satisfaction and the one in which the team showed its ability to best advantage was the contest with O. S. U. at Oberlin. Tenney pitched a remarkable game. The State team secured but three hits, while Oberlin made ten nice clean drives. It was a pleasure to see the confidence with which the men played and to observe the almost perfect team work which they displayed in backing up and supporting each other. The score was 9-3.

The varsity's greatest honor was to win the next game, which was with the University of Michigan team. The game furnished the greatest contrast in playing. Had the Oberlin team gone into the game with plans fully matured, to demonstrate the difference between the very best and the most distressing kind of wretched playing, they could not have succeeded better. Tenney was in the box for Oberlin and up to the seventh Ann Arbor had scored but twice, while Oberlin had fielded beautifully, and by most excellent team batting had secured eleven runs. At this stage in the game every one was taking things easily in the keen enjoyment of the game. There was never a thought but that the game was won. But the team had other plans. Tenney weakened, the infield went to pieces. The proverbial clap of thunder out of a clear sky would have caused much less surprise and have

done much less damage than did the unhappy combination of a pitcher who was losing control of the situation and an infield that gave no assistance. Michigan made three runs in the seventh and five in the eighth, making the score 11-10. McCloskey was sent in to do the pitching in the ninth, the team recovered their nerve and Michigan failed to score, leaving the score 10-11 in Oberlin's favor.



OBERLIN-MICHIGAN GAME—THIRD INNING.

Oberlin lost her second State game to Delaware, when a combination of two errors by Oberlin and two hits by Delaware resulted in four runs. Both teams scored in the fourth, making the score, Delaware 5, Oberlin 1, which was also the final result. The same number of hits, six, and errors, three, were credited to each team. Eleven Delaware men were retired on strikes by Tenney.

The Western trip made by the team will be remembered as the most disastrous ever made by an Oberlin team. All three games were lost, Hotchkiss was brought home on a stretcher with both bones in his left leg broken, and Manager Grabill was left in Chicago under the care of a physician.

The University of Illinois was the first team met. Oberlin started the game with a rush, driving one Illinois pitcher out of the box and scoring five runs. Illinois failed to score. In the second inning with no one out and two Oberlin men on bases, Hotchkiss suffered a broken leg, resulting from a collision with two Illinois men who were attempting to field his bunt. Oberlin lost confidence and the game, which at the beginning promised to be a very exciting one, became a very uneven contest, resulting in a score of Illinois 20, Oberlin 6. The Chicago game was a farce, played on a dark, cold, disagreeable day. Heavy batting, poor fielding and disgusting pitch-

ing left the result, Chicago 25, Oberlin 11. Sixteen bases on balls and three wild pitches by the Oberlin pitchers were the most remarkable features of the game. O. S. U. was met the next day at Columbus. Oberlin showed a great reversal in form from that displayed in the other games on the trip and played one of the best games of the season. Tenney pitched a strong game, allowing State but four hits. The final score was State 3, Oberlin 2. Marshall, the O. S. U. pitcher, struck out sixteen men. A second game was won by Case, Oberlin again bunching her errors with Case's hits so as to give her five runs on three hits, while she was able to score but twice.

The last defeat was administered by the Alumni by a score of 2-11.

Hoopes and Reed were the two most reliable hitters on the team. They could usually be relied upon when a hit was needed.

Shepler was the best of the regular men in fielding his position. He repeatedly made brilliant stops of low balls thrown by the infielders. This was especially noticeable on the Western trip.

Oberlin just missed having a most excellent team—one that could be classed with the '97 and '99 teams. The accident to Hotchkiss weakened the team greatly. Oberlin was very unfortunate in making errors when they would do the most harm. With a little better baseball luck the championship might have come to Oberlin.

EDWIN FAUVER.

Varsity Baseball Team, 1904

S. C. Hotchkiss (Capt.) ..... Right Field
M. F. Hoopes ..... Left Field
J. H. McCloskey ..... Center Field and Pitcher
E. E. Shepler ..... First Base
A. S. Barrows ..... Second Base
H. S. Sandberg ..... Short Stop
R. G. Rupp ..... Third Base
L. U. Todd ..... Catcher
R. A. Wiley ..... Pitcher and Fielder

Substitutes

A. B. Conkey
H. L. Taylor
F. G. Fulton
C. O. Funk

Base Ball Schedule, Season of 1904

At Home

April 23 ..... Hiram College
May 4 ..... Ohio State University
May 17 ..... University of Chicago
May 19 ..... Case School
May 28 ..... University of Michigan
June 13 ..... University of Illinois

Abroad

May 7 ..... Case School, at Cleveland
May 11 ..... University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor
May 12 ..... Central College, at Huntington, Ind.
May 13 ..... University of Illinois, at Champaign
May 14 ..... Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware
May 30 ..... Ohio State University, at Columbus
June 15 ..... Western Reserve University, at Cleveland



VARSITY BASE BALL TEAM, 1904.

Base Ball Team, 1903

Names of Players

L. U. Todd, '06 ..... *Catcher*
F. H. Tenney, '05 ..... *Pitcher*
J. H. McCloskey, Spl ..... *Pitcher*
A. B. Conkey, Acad ..... *Pitcher*
E. E. Shepler, '04 ..... *First Base*
E. A. Lightner, '03 ..... *Second Base*
D. B. Reed, '03 ..... *Third Base*
J. R. Morgan, '03 (Capt.) ..... *Short Stop*
M. F. Hoopes, '05 ..... *Left Field*
D. B. Grosvenor, '03 ..... *Center Field*
S. C. Hotchkiss, '04 ..... *Right Field*
A. S. Barrows, '05 ..... *Substitute*

Batting and Fielding Averages

	Games.	At Bat.	Hits.	Per Cent.	Put Outs.	Assists.	Errors.	Per Cent.
Hoopes, l. f.	13	51	17	.333	16	0	2	.889
Reed, 3d b.....	13	51	16	.314	11	27	18	.678
Conkey, p. & r. f.	4	10	3	.300	0	8	0	1.000
Shepler, 1st b....	13	47	13	.277	153	2	5	.968
Hotchkiss, r. f...	10	34	9	.265	11	0	1	.917
McCloskey, c.f.& p.	13	49	11	.225	18	12	3	.909
Tenney, p. & r. f.	9	27	6	.222	3	26	5	.853
Grosvenor, c.f.&r.f.	8	24	4	.166	7	3	1	.909
Morgan, s. s.	13	43	7	.163	8	30	9	.808
Lightner, 2d b...	13	51	8	.157	28	32	6	.909
Todd, c.	13	42	3	.071	79	14	7	.922

Base Ball Record for 1903

April 20.....	Hiram, at Oberlin,	0.....	Oberlin 7
April 25.....	Kenyon, at Oberlin,	1.....	Oberlin 5
April 29.....	U. of M., at Ann Arbor,	12.....	Oberlin 1
May 1.....	U. of C., at Oberlin,	2.....	Oberlin 6
May 2.....	Wooster, at Oberlin,	1.....	Oberlin 10
May 6.....	Case, at Oberlin,	5.....	Oberlin 4
May 9.....	O. S. U., at Oberlin,	3.....	Oberlin 9
May 16.....	U. of M., at Oberlin,	10.....	Oberlin 11
May 23.....	O. W. U., at Delaware,	5.....	Oberlin 1
May 28.....	U. of I., at Champaign,	20.....	Oberlin 6
May 29.....	U. of C., at Chicago,	25.....	Oberlin 11
May 30.....	O. S. U., at Columbus	3.....	Oberlin 2
June 6.....	Case, at Oberlin,	5.....	Oberlin 2
June 22.....	Alumni, at Oberlin,	11.....	Oberlin 2

Base Ball Games, 1886-1903

1886

Oberlin.		Opponents.
19	Western Reserve	3
15	Mt. Union	7
7	Michigan	9

1887

Oberlin.		Opponents.
7	Michigan	8

1888

Oberlin.		Opponents.
8	Wooster	5
3	Wooster	12

1889

Oberlin.		Opponents.
13	W. R. U.	1
12	Wooster	0
8	W. R. U.	3

1890

Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Michigan	7
5	W. R. U.	1
13	Michigan	11
5	Michigan	8
2	W. R. U.	0

1891

Oberlin.		Opponents.
0	Michigan	25
2	Cornell	6
4	W. R. U.	6
4	W. R. U.	6
9	Michigan	0

1892

Oberlin.		Opponents.
7	Case	5
5	W. R. U.	4
3	Cornell	5
8	W. R. U.	10
10	Case.	4
1	O. W. U.	6

1893

Oberlin.		Opponents.
9	Buchtel	0
4	O. S. U.	9
9	Denison	11
7	Illinois	11
11	Illinois	8
14	Case	8

1894

Oberlin.		Opponents.
3	Kenyon	8
12	Wittenberg	2
4	Case	2
9	O. S. U.	1
6	Case	2
10	W. R. U.	2
13	Illinois	1
17	Michigan	3
15	Purdue	0
11	Illinois	5
6	Northwestern	11
7	Wisconsin	9
21	Allegheny	2

1895

Oberlin.		Opponents.
22	Case	1
4	O. S. U.	5
6	Hiram	2
14	Baldwin-Wallace	0
10	Michigan	11
8	Hiram	7
0	Cornell	1
10	Northwestern	8
1	Michigan	13
3	Wisconsin	5
15	Washington-Jefferson	6

1896

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents
15	Case	6	10	Allegheny	3
8	Hiram	3	3	O. S. U.	8
12	Baldwin-Wallace	5	5	Cornell	6
1	Michigan	15	7	Michigan	8
7	O. S. U.	6	14	Otterbein	10
3	Wisconsin	5	2	Hobart	10

1897

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
21	W. R. U.	2	7	Hiram	6
14	O. S. U.	1	14	Wabash	4
17	O. S. U.	8	7	Cornell	2
3	O. W. U.	4	7	Illinois	4
13	Indiana	23			

1898

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
14	Case	10	4	Hiram	2
18	Baldwin-Wallace	7	6	Indiana	4
6	Case	5	1	Illinois	7
7	Illinois	5	7	Wisconsin	8
20	Baldwin-Wallace	8	21	O. W. U.	8
8	Wisconsin	5			

1899

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
8	Case	5	3	O. S. U.	1
17	Baldwin-Wallace	10	13	Cornell	2
18	Baldwin-Wallace	2	4	Notre Dame	0
16	O. W. U.	0	7	Beloit	1
9	West Virginia	4	14	Knox	9
4	Beloit	1	0	Illinois	5
22	O. W. U.	7	2	Chicago	5

1900

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
			2	Northwestern	3
			1	Notre Dame	5
12	Case	2	9	Baldwin-Wallace	2
10	O. W. U.	1	3	O. S. U.	7
1	O. S. U.	10	3	Cornell	5
1	Beloit	2			

1901

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
2	O. W. U.	1	3	Case	2
12	Hiram	8	3	Chicago	2
5	Kenyon	6	5	O. W. U.	2
19	W. R. U.	1	6	Chicago	4
2	O. S. U.	8			

1902

Oberlin.		Opponents.	Oberlin.		Opponents.
6	Case	7	1	Chicago	8
11	University School	2	10	Case	4
20	O. W. U.	15	6	Chicago	9
8	W. R. U.	3	3	Michigan	4
5	Kenyon	4	10	O. W. U.	11
7	O. S. U.	5	1	Cornell	5
4	Michigan	6			

Track Athletics

Season of 1903

RENEWED interest and enthusiasm for track and field athletics was seen throughout the State during the past year. Besides numerous dual meets there was planned and carried out a meet of all the colleges in the Ohio conference. The meet was held in Cleveland on May 28th. A permanent organization was at that time effected and plans perfected for holding a contest every year in Cleveland. If the beginning is any omen of the future, the meet bids well to rival in interest the championship contests in other lines of sport.

Oberlin during the past few years has been holding dual meets, but last spring track athletics were given a more prominent place. Late in the winter funds were raised to employ a track coach and trainer. Dr. A. H. Young, O. C., '97, was selected for the position and to him was due much of the season's successes.

As is her custom, Oberlin began her track season by holding a local field day. Several weeks previous to this a large squad of men had been busily engaged in training for the various events and it was possible to see that new records were to be made. In the field day events L. T. Dillon of the Conservatory, who more than any other member of the team attracted public attention, equaled the record for the 100-yard dash of ten seconds made by E. H. Boothman, May, 1894, and which had never been equaled except by himself. G. F. Hammond broke the pole vault record of 10 feet 6 inches made by J. M. Davis in the spring of 1899, and S. F. Bellows made a record of 5 feet 10½ inches for the high jump, breaking the previous best performance of 5 feet 9 inches, made by H. K. Regal in 1892. That these records, which had stood for years, should be broken at a home meet, when it was not expected that the men would work themselves to the limit of their ability, at once brought the team favorably before the students and did

much to arouse the enthusiasm which was later shown in that branch of athletics.

The first dual meet was with Ohio State University at Columbus, May 9th. In this meet Oberlin won twelve firsts out of fifteen, winning all but the 220-yard hurdle, 16-pound shot and discus. Oberlin also won eight seconds, a total of 84 points to Columbus' 33. The most remarkable performance of this meet was the time made in the half-mile run of 1:59$\frac{3}{5}$ by F. C. Kellogg, of Oberlin, which not only broke all previous records in the State in that event, but equaled the Western intercollegiate time for the half mile. Anderson broke the Oberlin record for the mile run by winning the event in 4:39$\frac{1}{5}$. The previous best time had been made by McDaniels in the spring of 1901. Berryman lowered his own best time for the two-mile run to 10 min. 24$\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

On May 16 Oberlin met Reserve in Cleveland and won thirteen firsts and nine seconds, losing first place in the hammer and tieing in the 220-yard hurdles. The final score was 87½ points for Oberlin and 15½ for Reserve. There were no records broken in this meet. Oberlin was content to win with the least possible effort. The records made were the poorest of the year.

In previous years Oberlin had lost to Purdue by large scores. The Purdue meet for 1903, which was held in Oberlin, was awaited with much interest and expectancy. The result was a tie, each team winning fifty-six points. Oberlin gained first place in 100, 220 and 440-yard dashes, the two-mile run, 120-yard hurdle, pole vault, and high jump. Several new records were made and others equaled. Dillon was forced to run the 100 yards in ten seconds and a little later the 440 yards in 52$\frac{4}{5}$ seconds, lowering the previous record held by Woodruff by $\frac{4}{5}$ of a second. W. K. Van Cleef clipped $\frac{1}{5}$ of a second off the record made in the spring of 1894 by Keep on the 120-yard hurdles, making the record 16$\frac{2}{3}$ seconds. P. D. Hillis put the shot 38 feet 4$\frac{2}{5}$ inches, but lost to Miller of Purdue, who put it 40 feet 1$\frac{1}{5}$ inches. The previous record, 38 feet ¼ inch, was made in 1892. In the meet, three new records were made and one old one equaled.

The crowning work of the team was the winning of the State championship in the meet held in Cleveland, May 28th, when all the colleges in the State conference were represented.

The general summary of the meet was as follows:

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Totals
Oberlin	$5\frac{2}{3}$	$9\frac{2}{3}$	$4\frac{2}{3}$	4	$70\frac{2}{3}$
Case	$6\frac{1}{3}$	$2\frac{1}{3}$	$4\frac{1}{3}$	2	$49\frac{1}{3}$
O. S. U.	3	2	2	3	28
O. W. U.	0	0	1	0	2
W. R. U.	0	1	2	3	10
Kenyon	0	0	1	2	4

The Oberlin men in the meet established new records in the two-mile. Berryman ran the race in 10 minutes 15 seconds.

W. K. Van Cleef equaled the record in 120-yard hurdles.

During the season new recrods were made in 440 by Dillon, time $52\frac{1}{5}$. Half mile, Kellogg, 1:$59\frac{3}{5}$. One mile, Anderson, 4:$39\frac{1}{5}$. Two mile, Berryman, 10 min. 15 sec. 120-yard hurdle, W. K. Van Cleef, $16\frac{2}{5}$. Pole vault, Hammond, 10 feet 6¼ inches. Shot put, Hillis, 38 feet $4\frac{2}{5}$ inches. High jump, Bellows, 5 feet 10½ inches. Relay in O. S. U. meet, 3:$33\frac{1}{5}$, Anderson, Dillon, Miller and Paterson.

Dillon ran the hundred yards on several occasions in the record time of ten seconds.

In all, nine new records were made and one tied. It was a very remarkable showing, and marks the team as the strongest ever put out by Oberlin.

EDWIN FAUVER.

Track Team, 1903

E. Anderson..... Captain

E. K. Bacon
R. W. Paterson
W. K. Van Cleef
L. S. Miller
S. F. Bellows
J. A. Williams
R. F. Berryman
F. W. Vincent
L. T. Dillon
R. W. Foley
G. F. Hammond
P. D. Hillis
F. C. Kellogg
H. K. Heebner

Season's Record

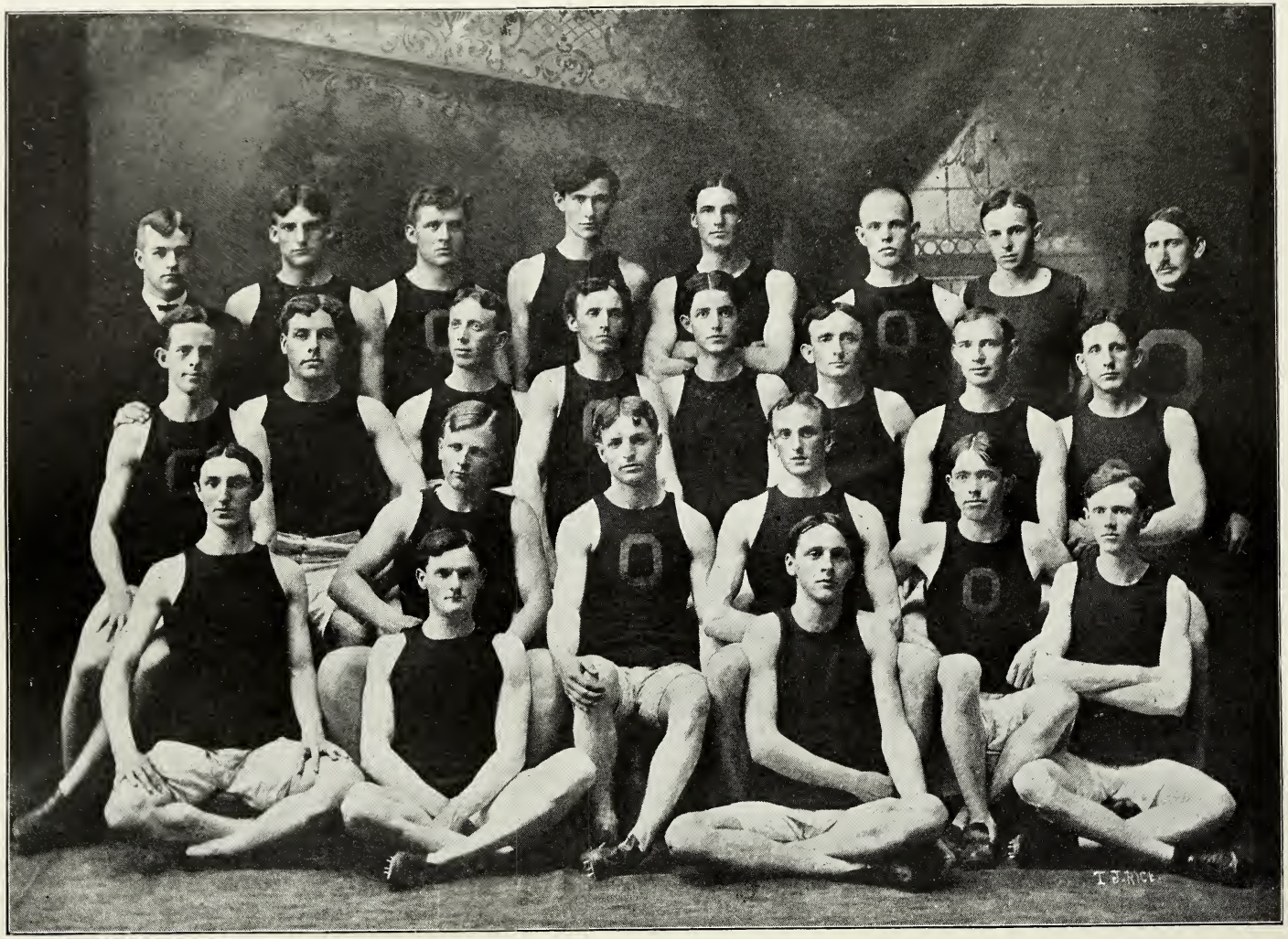
May 9—Dual Meet—Oberlin, 84; Ohio State University, 33.

May 16—Dual Meet—Oberlin, 87½; Western Reserve University, 15½.

May 23—Dual Meet—Oberlin, 56; Purdue, 56.

May 28—"Big Six" Meet—Oberlin, 70⅔; Case, Ohio State, Reserve, Kenyon, Ohio Wesleyan, 93⅓.





VARSITY TRACK TEAM, 1903

Varsity Track Team, 1904

E. Anderson, '04
E. K. Bacon, '07
S. F. Bellows, '05, (Capt.)
F. L. Bickford, '05
L. W. Cheney, '06
P. D. Cole, Con.
H. L. Farnham, Con.
H. H. Goodenough, '05
G. W. Graves, '07
G. F. Hammond, '07
D. P. Hillis, '04
J. E. Koster, Acad.
L. A. Loar, Con.
E. H. McDaniels, '06
L. S. Miller, '04
R. W. Paterson, '04
D. C. Pinney, '06
L. H. Prince, '07
A. N. Rose, Acad.
H. W. Spiers, '07
A. A. Traver, Acad.
V. H. Wachs, '05

S. N. Wilmot, '05

Track Schedule

Season of 1904

May 7.....Home Field Day
May 14.....Dual Meet, Syracuse University, at Oberlin
May 21.....Dual Meet, University of Wooster, at Wooster
May 25.....Ohio Conference Meet, at Cleveland





TRACK SQUAD, 1904.

Home Field Day

Athletic Park, May 2, 1903

120-Yard Hurdle	W. K. Van Cleef, '05	17⅖ sec.
	S. F. Bellows, '05	
	F. C. Van Cleef, '04	
440-Yard Dash	F. C. Kellogg, '05	55⅗ sec.
	E. Anderson, '04	
	J. H. Parmalee, '04	
Two-Mile Run	R. F. Berryman, '04	10 m. 57⅖ sec.
	S. N. Wilmot, '05	
	W. W. Beal, '03	
100-Yard Dash	L. T. Dillon, Con	10 sec.
	R. W. Paterson, '04	
	L. S. Miller, '04	
One-Mile Run	E. Anderson, '04	5 m. 12 sec.
	E. H. McDaniels, '06	
	W. G. Mallory, '05	
220-Yard Hurdle	S. F. Bellows, '05	28⅗ sec.
	F. C. Van Cleef, '04	
	W. K. Van Cleef, '05	
One-Half Mile Run	F. C. Kellogg, '05	2 m. 14⅕ sec.
	B. F. McMahon, '05	
	E. B. Chamberlain, '04	
220-Yard Dash	L. T. Dillon, Con	23⅖ sec.
	R. W. Paterson, '04	
	V. H. Wachs, '06	
One-Mile Relay	'05: Kellar, Clark, Dolan, Kellogg	3:48⅕ sec.
	'06: McDaniels, Warner, Pinney, Wachs	
16-Pound Shot Put	P. D. Hillis, '04	35 ft. 2⅕ in.
	L. W. Cheney, '06	
	J. H. Scroggie, '05	
Pole Vault	G. F. Hammond, Acad	10 ft. 6¼ in.
	R. W. Foley, '03	
	F. M. Warner, '06	
High Jump	S. F. Bellows, '05	5 ft. 10½ in.
	H. K. Heebner, '03	
	D. C. Pinney, '06	
16-lb. Hammer Throw	P. D. Hillis, '04	89 ft. 11 in.
	L. W. Cheney, '06	
	F. M. Dolan, '05	
Discus Throw	J. A. Williams, Acad	100 ft. 10 in.
	E. Anderson, '04	
	P. D. Hillis, '04	
Broad Jump	L. S. Miller, '04	20 ft. 4⅖ in.
	E. K. Bacon, Acad.	
	H. W. Peabody, '03	

Summary of Points

1903.	1904.	1905.	1906.	Acad.	Con.
6.	40.	40.	11.	12.	10.

Oberlin-O. S. U. Meet

Columbus, O., May 2, 1903

100-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	10⅖ sec.
	McLean, O. S. U.	
One-Mile Run	Anderson, Oberlin	4 m. 39⅕ sec.
	Yeagle, O. S. U.	
120-Yard Hurdle	W. K. Van Cleef, Oberlin	17⅖ sec.
	F. C. Van Cleef, Oberlin	
440-Yard Dash	Kellogg, Oberlin	53⅗ sec.
	Wheeler, O. S. U.	
Two-Mile Run	Berryman, Oberlin	10 m. 24⅖ sec.
	Vincent, Oberlin	
220-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	22⅖ sec.
	Paterson, Oberlin	
Half-Mile Run	Kellogg, Oberlin	1 m. 59⅗ sec.
	Hague, O. S. U.	
220-Yard Hurdle	Connors, O. S. U.	27 sec.
	W. K. Van Cleef, Oberlin	
Shot Put	Lincoln, O. S. U.	35 ft. 8 in.
	Hillis, Oberlin	
Pole Vault	Hammond, Oberlin	10 ft. 1 in.
	Marquart, O. S. U.	
High Jump	Bellows, Oberlin	5 ft. 7½ in.
	Heebner, Oberlin	
Hammer Throw	Hillis, Oberlin	107 ft. 10 in.
	Lincoln, O. S. U.	
Discus Throw	Marquart, O. S. U.	98 ft. 4 in.
	Williams, Oberlin	
Broad Jump	Bacon, Oberlin	19 ft. 7½ in.
	Miller, Oberlin	

Summary

Oberlin	84	O. S. U.	33

Dual Meet with Western Reserve

University Field, Cleveland, May 16, 1903

120-Yard Hurdle	W. K. Van Cleef, Oberlin	17 sec.
	F. C. Van Cleef, Oberlin	
Quarter-Mile Run	Paterson, Oberlin	55 sec.
	Kellogg, Oberlin	
Two-Mile Run	Vincent, Oberlin	10 min. 44$\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
	Berryman, Oberlin	
100-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	10$\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
	Prentice, Reserve	
One-Mile Run	Anderson, Oberlin	4 min. 52$\frac{1}{5}$ sec.
	McDaniels, Oberlin	
220-Yard Hurdle	W. K. Van Cleef, Oberlin	No record
	McArthur, Reserve	
Half-Mile Run	Kellogg, Oberlin	2 min. 10$\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
	McMahon, Oberlin	
220-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	23$\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
	Prentice, Reserve	
Shot Put	Hillis, Oberlin	35 ft. 6 in.
	Stickle, Reserve	
Pole Vault	Foley, Oberlin	10 ft. 5-100 in.
	Hammond, Oberlin	
High Jump	Bellows, Oberlin	5 ft. 9 in.
	Heebner, Oberlin	
Hammer Throw	Dugan, Reserve	107 ft.
	Cheney, Oberlin	
Discus Throw	Williams, Oberlin	102 ft. $\frac{81}{100}$ in.
	Anderson, Oberlin	
Broad Jump	Bacon, Oberlin	20 ft. 5$\frac{1}{5}$ in.
	Miller, Oberlin	
One-Mile Relay	Oberlin	3 min. 40$\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
	Reserve	

Summary

Oberlin	87½ points	W. R. U.	15½ points

Oberlin-Purdue Dual Meet

Athletic Park, May 23, 1903

100-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	10 sec.
	G. Miller, Purdue	
One-Mile Run	Hearn, Purdue	4 min. 43⅕ sec.
	Verner, Purdue	
120-Yard Hurdles	W. K. Van Cleef, Oberlin	16⅖ sec.
	Bellows, Oberlin	
Quarter-Mile Run	Dillon, Oberlin	52⅘ sec.
	G. Miller, Purdue	
Two-Mile Run	Berryman, Oberlin	10 min. 41 sec.
	Vincent, Oberlin	
220-Yard Hurdles	Constable, Purdue	27⅖ sec.
	Bellows, Oberlin	
Half-Mile Run	Verner, Purdue	2 min. 5 sec.
	Hearn, Purdue	
220-Yard Dash	Dillon, Oberlin	23⅕ sec.
	Paterson, Oberlin	
Discus Throw	J. F. G. Miller, Purdue	105 ft. 9 in.
	Vehslage, Purdue	
High Jump	Bellows, Oberlin	5 ft. 9½ in.
	Vehslage, Purdue	
16-lb. Shot Put	J. F. G. Miller, Purdue	40 ft. 1⅕ in.
	Hillis, Oberlin	
Broad Jump	Corns, Purdue	20 ft. 11½ in.
	Bacon, Oberlin	
16-lb. Hammer Throw	J. F. G. Miller, Purdue	130 ft. 1 in.
	Hillis, Oberlin	
Pole Vault	Hammond, Oberlin	10 ft. 1 1/10 in.
	Glover, Purdue	

Summary

Oberlin.		Purdue.	
7 firsts	35	7 firsts	35
7 seconds	21	7 seconds	21
	56		56

Ohio Intercollegiate Athletic Association

Members

CASE	OHIO STATE
KENYON	OHIO WESLEYAN
OBERLIN	WESTERN RESERVE

Officers for 1903

PROF. THOMAS, Ohio State.....*President*
J. R. RUGGLES, Western Reserve.....*Secretary*
J. W. MERRIAM, ex. '02, Oberlin.....*Treasurer*
E. L. OHLE, Case.....*Secretary of Games Committee*
W. R. ROSE, Western Reserve..*Business Manager of Games Com.*

Winner of the Championship

1903—Oberlin.

First Annual Meet

Ohio Intercollegiate Athletic Association

Glenville Track, Cleveland, O., May, 28, 1903

Track Events

	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	FOURTH.	TIME.
100 Yards	Green (C.)	Dillon (O.)	Miller (O.)	Hall (K.)	10 sec.
220 Yards	Dillon (O.)	Green (C.)	Nemeyer (O. S. U)	Prentice (W. R. U.)	22 1/5 sec.
440 Yards	Dawson (C.)	Paterson (O.)	Klie (O. S. U.)	Brown (K.)	52 1/5 sec.
Half-Mile	Hogue (O. S. U.)	Kellogg (O.)	Brown (K.)	Mills (C.)	1 min. 58 2/5 sec.
One Mile	Yeagle (O. S. U.)	Anderson (O.)	McDaniels (O.)	Van Epps (C.)	4 min. 34 3/5 sec.
Two Mile	Berryman (O.)	Vincent (O.)	Greenleaf (C.)	Harding (O. S. U.)	10 min. 15 sec.
120 Yard Hurdles	W. K. Van Cleef	Mills (C.)	Bellows (O.)	Bissel (W. R. U.)	16 2/5 sec.
220 Yard Hurdles	Bellows (O.)	Connors (O. S. U.)	Bissell (W. R. U.)	W. K. Van Cleef (O.)	26 4/5 sec.
One Mile Relay	Case	O. S. U.	Oberlin		3 min. 31 4/5 sec.

Field Events

	FIRST.	SECOND.	THIRD.	FOURTH.	DISTANCE.
Pole Vault	Thomas, (C.)	Hammond (O.)	Foley (O.) Tied for first place	Marquart (O. S. U.)	10 ft. 1 in.
Hammer Throw	Kauffman (C.)	Dugan (W. R. U.)	Miller (C.)	Lincoln (O. S. U.)	122 ft. 10 1/5 in.
Discus Throw	Kauffman (C.)	Williams (O.)	Kellar (O. W. U.)	Anderson (O.)	105 ft. 6 3/5 in.
Shot Put	Lincoln (O. S. U.)	Hillis (O.)	Kauffman (C.)	Williams (O.)	37 ft. 3 3/5 in.
High Jump	Bellows (O.)	Heebner (O.)	Green (C.)	Conant (W. R. U.)	5 ft. 7 1/4 in.
Broad Jump	Green (C.)	Bacon (O.)	Miller (W. R. U.)	Miller (O.)	20 ft. 10 4/5 in.

Summary of Points

Oberlin	70 2/3	O. S. U.	28	Kenyon	4
Case	49 1/3	W. R. U.	10	O. W. U.	2

Oberlin Track and Field Records

Track Events

EVENT.		RECORD.
100-Yard Dash	E. H. Boothman, '96 L. T.Dillon, Con.	10 sec.
220-Yard Dash	E. H. Boothman, '96	21⅗ sec.
440-Yard Dash	L. T. Dillon, Con	52⅘ sec.
Half-Mile Run	F. C. Kellogg, '04	1 min. 59⅗ sec.
One-Mile Run	Eric Anderson, '04	4 min. 39⅕ sec.
Two-Mile Run	R. F. Berryman, '04	10 min. 15 sec.
120-Yard Hurdle	W. K. Van Cleef, '05	16⅖ sec.
220-Yard Hurdle	S. F. Bellows, '05	26⅘ sec.

Field Events

High Jump	S. F. Bellows, '05	5 ft. 10½ in.
Running Broad Jump	L. S. Miller, '04	21 ft. 8⅖ in.
Pole Vault	G. F. Hammond, '06	10 ft. 1 1/10 in.
Hammer Throw	F. M. Hatch, '02	117 ft. 4⅘ in.
Shot Put	P. D. Hillis, '04	38 ft. 4⅖ in.
Discus Throw	J. A. Williams, Acad.	102 ft. 9¾ in.

Oberlin College Records

1890

100-Yard Dash	:10⅗	Crittenden, '90	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:24⅕	Ryan, '92	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:57⅖	G. E. Plumb, '91	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:23	J. W. Eldred, '91	Field Day
One-Mile Run	5:23⅕	Laird, '90	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:19½	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles—Not on program.			
Pole Vault	8 ft. 10 in.	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
Shot Put	32 ft. 6 in.	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
Hammer Throw	68 ft. 0 in.	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
Broad Jump	18 ft. 7½ in.	A. M. Gibbons, '90	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 6 in.	Currier, '92	Field Day

1891

100-Yard Dash	:10⅗	Wells, '92	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:24⅕	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:57⅖	Holway, '93	Field Day
Half-Mile Run—Not on program.			
One-Mile Run	5:12⅖	J. W. Eldred, '91	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:18	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles—Not on program.			
Pole Vault	7 ft. 6 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
Shot Put	30 ft. 3¼ in.	John Wise, Sem	Field Day
Hammer Throw	69 ft. 6 in.	J. W. Wright, '91	Field Day
Broad Jump	18 ft. 5½ in.	W. B. Hayson, '93	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 1 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day

1892

100-Yard Dash	:10⅗	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:24⅕	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:56⅘	Holway, '93	Field Day
Half-Mile Run—Not on program.			
One-Mile Run	4:55⅘	L. E. Hart, '93	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:19⅕	Albert Moser, '93	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles—Not on program.			
Pole Vault	8 ft. 6 in.	L. Jones, '92	Field Day
Shot Put	38 ft. ¼ in.	F. M. Hall, Acad	Field Day
Hammer Throw	84 ft. 0 in.	F. M. Hall, Acad	Field Day
Broad Jump	19 ft. 1 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 9 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day

1893

100-Yard Dash	:10⅕	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:21⅗	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:55⅕	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:29⅗	R. M. Storey, Acad	Field Day
One-Mile Run	5:43	W. B. Wheeler, '94	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:18⅗	J. W. Mott, '94	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:29	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
Pole Vault	8 ft. 8 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
Shot Put	31 ft. 8 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
Hammer Throw	83 ft. 6 in.	L. W. Woodmanne	Field Day
Broad Jump	18 ft. 8 in.	H. K. Regal, '94	Field Day
High Jump	4 ft. 9 in.	J. W. Mott, '94	Field Day

1894

100-Yard Dash	:10	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:23	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:54⅖	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:16⅘	Bailey, '97	Field Day

One-Mile Run	5:16⅕	L. V. Cheney, '96	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:16⅗	H. Keep, '97	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:29	H. Keep, '97	Field Day
Pole Vault	9 ft. 6 in.	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
Shot Put	33 ft. 7¼ in.	Stiles, Acad.	Field Day
Hammer Throw	100 ft. 3½ in.	R. H. Cowley, '96	Field Day
Broad Jump	19 ft. 9½ in.	H. Keep, '97	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 3 in.	H. Keep, '97	Field Day

1895

100-Yard Dash	:10	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:23	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:55	Bailey, '97	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:15⅘	Bailey, '97	Field Day
One-Mile Run	5:06	Cross, '98	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17⅕	A. M. Webster, Acad.	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:32⅗	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
Pole Vault	8 ft. 10½ in.	A. R. Mosher, '97	Field Day
Shot Put	32 ft. 7 in.	McKee, '96	Field Day
Hammer Throw	96 ft. 0 in.	F. L. McKee, '96	Field Day
Broad Jump	18 ft. 10 in.	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 3 in.	C. M. Hobart, Acad.	Field Day

1896

100-Yard Dash	:10	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:22⅖	E. H. Boothman, '96	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:54⅖	Kelsey, '98	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:12⅗	F. M. Warner, '98	Field Day
One-Mile Run	4:53⅗	Tinker, '98	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:16⅗	G. T. Abbott, '96	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:25⅗	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
Pole Vault	9 ft. 8¼ in.	H. A. Young, '97	Field Day
Shot Put	33 ft. 1 in.	Day, '99	Field Day
Hammer Throw	98 ft. 2 in.	R. H. Cowley, '96	Field Day
Broad Jump	20 ft. 9½ in.	H. A. Young, '97	Intercollegiate, June 6
High Jump	5 ft. 4 in.	A. R. Mosher, '98	Field Day

1897

100-Yard Dash	:10⅖	C. D. Bradley, '02	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:23⅕	C. D. Bradley, '02	Ohio Intercol., May 29
440-Yard Dash	:54⅗	Kelsey, '98	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:03⅖	W. C. Clancy, '97	Ohio Intercol., May 29
One-Mile Run	5:07⅘	Tinker, '98	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17⅕	H. A. Young, '97	Ohio Intercol., May 29
220-Yard Hurdles	:27⅕	H. A. Young, '97	Ohio Intercol., May 29
Pole Vault	9 ft. 8½ in.	Scott, 00	Field Day
Shot Put	32 ft. 9 in.	J. M. Davis, '99	Field Day
Hammer Throw	111 ft. 1 in.	J. M. Davis, '99	Field Day
Broad Jump	20 ft. 5¼ in.	H. C. Gould, '98	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 2¾ in.	Mosher, '98	Field Day

1898

100-Yard Dash	:10⅕	C. D. Bradley, '02	Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:22⅖	C. D. Bradley, '02	Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:56⅗	Wagner, '99	Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:19⅕	I. S. Osborne, Acad.	Field Day
One-Mile Run	5:08⅗	C. E. Simpson, '99	Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17⅕	C. A. Zellar, '99	Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:27⅖	C. A. Zellar, '99	Field Day
Pole Vault	8 ft. 6 in.	Scott, 00	Field Day
Shot Put	33 ft. 5½ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02	Field Day
Hammer Throw	79 ft. 1 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02	Field Day
Broad Jump	20 ft. 0 in.	C. A. Zellar, '99	Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 1 in.	Farr, '01	Field Day

1899

100-Yard Dash	:10⅕	C. D. Bradley, '02.....Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:24⅕	C. D. Bradley, '02.....Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:53⅕	C. M. Woodruff, '01.....Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:08⅘	C. E. Simpson, '99.....Field Day
One-Mile Run	4:53⅘	C. E. Simpson, '99.....Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17	C. A. Zellar, '99.....Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:27⅗	C. A. Zellar, '99.....Field Day
		F. P. Brickford, Acad.....Field Day
Pole Vault	10 ft. 6 in.	J. M. Davis, '99.....Field Day
Shot Put	34 ft. 7½ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Hammer Throw	108 ft. 9 in.	J. M. Davis, '99.....Field Day
Discus Throw	92 ft. 8 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Broad Jump	19 ft. 5½ in.	C. A. Zellar, '99.....Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 6 in.	O. F. Lewis, '03.....Field Day

1900

100-Yard Dash	:10⅗	C. D. Bradley, '02.....Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:22⅘	C. D. Bradley, '02.....Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:55⅕	C. M. Woodruff, '01.....Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:08⅘	F. L. Bickford, Acad.....Field Day
One-Mile Run	4:50⅗	Eric Anderson, '04.....Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17⅗	D. W. McMillen, '04.....Field Day
220-Yard Hurdles	:28⅘	C. R. McMillen, '03.....Field Day
Pole Vault	10 ft. 3 in.	J. M. Davis, Sem.....Field Day
Shot Put	35 ft. 9 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Hammer Throw	110 ft. 6 in.	J. M. Davis, Sem.....Field Day
Discus Throw	101 ft. 6½ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Broad Jump	18 ft. 18⅕ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 5 in.	O. F. Lewis, '03.....Field Day

1901

100-Yard Dash	:10⅘	C. D. Bradley, '02.....Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:24⅕	F. P. Bickford, '04.....Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:54⅘	C. M. Woodruff, '01.....Field Day
Half-Mile Run	2:10⅖	F. L. Bickford, '04.....Field Day
One-Mile Run	4:43⅗	E. H. McDaniels, '05.....Field Day
120-Yard Hurdles	:17⅖	D. W. McMillen, '04.....Dual—O. S. U.
220-Yard Hurdles	:27	D. W. McMillen, '04.....Dual—O. S. U.
Pole Vault	9 ft. 4½ in.	B. G. Harrison, '04.....Dual—O. S. U.
Shot Put	36 ft. 0 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Hammer Throw	102 ft. 5 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Discus Throw	99 ft. 7⅕ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Dual—O. S. U.
Broad Jump	21 ft. 3⅖ in.	L. S. Miller, '04.....Field Day
High Jump	5 ft. 2 in.	E. B. Chamberlain, '04.....Field Day

1902

100-Yard Dash	:10⅖	L. S. Miller, '04.....Field Day
220-Yard Dash	:23⅘	R. W. Paterson, '04.....Field Day
440-Yard Dash	:54⅘	Eric Anderson, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
Half-Mile Run	2:05⅘	F. L. Bickford, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
One-Mile Run	4:41⅕	Eric Anderson, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
Two-Mile Run	10:19⅕	R. F. Berryman, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
120-Yard Hurdles	:17	F. C. Van Cleef, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
220-Yard Hurdles	:28⅘	W. K. Van Cleef, '05.....Field Day
Pole Vault	9 ft. 10⅘ in.	R. W. Foley, '03.....Dual—W. R. U.
Shot Put	36 ft. $7\frac{3}{10}$ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Hammer Throw	117 ft. 4⅘ in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Field Day
Discus Throw	103 ft. 3 in.	F. M. Hatch, '02.....Dual—Purdue
Broad Jump	20 ft. 5⅖ in.	L. S. Miller, '04.....Dual—W. R. U.
High Jump	5 ft. 7⅘ in.	S. F. Bellows, '05.....Dual—W. R. U.

Home Field Day, 1904

100-yard Dash	Wachs, '05	$10\frac{3}{5}$ sec.
	Koster, Acad.	
	Graves, '07	
220-yard Dash	Paterson, '04	$23\frac{2}{5}$ sec.
	Prince, '07	
	Wachs, '05	
440-yard Dash	Paterson, '04	$54\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
	Graves, '07	
	Koster, Acad.	
Half-Mile Run	Bickford, '05	2 min. 10 sec.
	Loar, Con.	
	Pinney, '06	
One-Mile Run	Anderson, '04	4 min. 53 sec.
	McDaniels, '06	
	Goodenough, '05	
Two-Mile Run	Wilmot, '05	11 min. 20 sec.
	Jordan, Con.	
120-yard Hurdle	Bellows, '05	17 sec.
	Spiers, '07	
220-yard Hurdle	Bellows, '05	$27\frac{4}{5}$ sec.
	Spiers, '07	
	Traver, Acad.	
Discus Throw	Bellows, '05	100 ft. 6 in.
	Hillis, '04	
	Anderson, '04	
Pole Vault	Hammond, '07	8 ft. 9 in.
	Moulthrop, Acad.	
	Symons, '05	
Broad Jump	Bacon, '07	20 ft. 9 in.
	Miller, '04	
	Bellows, '05	
Shot Put	Hillis, '04	38 ft. $6\frac{1}{2}$ in.
	Rose, Acad.	
	Cheney, '06	
High Jump	Bellows, '05	5 ft. $8\frac{2}{3}$ in.
	Pinney, '06	
	Bacon, '07	
Hammer Throw	Farnham, Con.	96 ft. 7 in.
	Hillis, '04	
	Belden, '07	

Summary of Points

1904	1905	1906	1907	Acad.	Con.
30	38	8	23	11	11

The Juniors won the class championship.

Basket Ball

Season of 1904



LEFT FORWARD HOOPES.

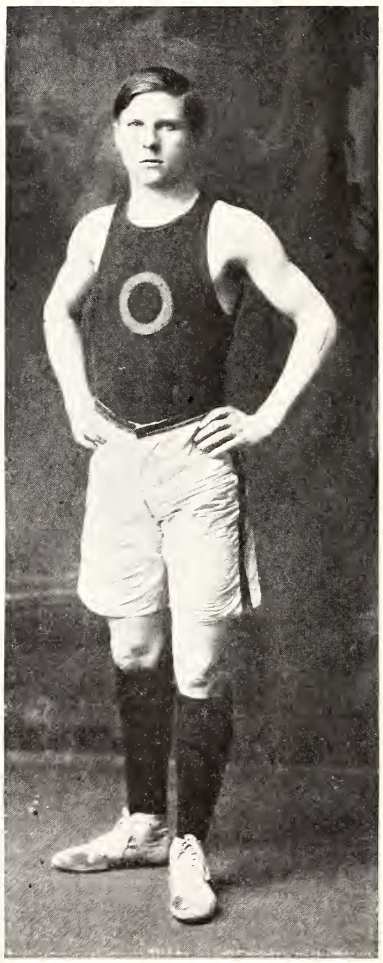
THE second varsity basket ball season was a much more successful one in every particular than was the first. From the very beginning every indication pointed to a strong team. The chief difficulty in the winning of the championship lay in the arrangement of the hard schedule. The first five games were scheduled to be played away from home. If Oberlin were successful in these games there seemed little doubt but that she would be able to take care of the games played on her own floor.

About thirty candidates tried for the team, among which number were four players from last year's team, three forwards and a center. The guards had graduated with the exception of Vradenberg, who wisely thought best not to play with the varsity team.

Captain Brown called the men out for light work early in November and kept them working steadily until the holiday vacation. By that time the number of candidates had been cut down to about a dozen men. Soon after the vacation the team was selected. Hoopes and Sandberg had shown from the very start that they excelled all others in their ability to throw baskets, so they were selected as forwards, and they played excellently in all our games.

There was a hard fight between several men for the center position. Olmstead, because of his greater knowledge and experience in the game, finally won the position. Morrison, a freshman, was selected as one guard, and well did he prove the wisdom of the choice. Captain Brown, who had in the previous season played forward, was shifted to a guard position and after he had become familiar with the position made an excellent man to defend the goal.

The players were, as a whole, fast and active, sure passers and good goal throwers. In her games away from home Oberlin suffered from the greatest fault of the game,—the lack of a regulation court. This, in a large measure, accounts for her early defeats, as it may also account in some degree for the ease with which she won her home games against teams which were trying to find themselves and the baskets upon Oberlin's large court.



RIGHT FORWARD SANDBERG.

The first game with Columbus came but a few days after the Christmas vacation. The score, Oberlin 46, State 57, shows how well and at the same time how poorly both teams played. The Columbus floor furnished the strangest variety in the shape and size of a basket ball court that Oberlin played on during the season. The baskets were hung on the long side instead of the ends of the floor. The screens were a combination of rather loose screen at the top and solid board at the bottom extending half way up. While in the middle, where board and screen met, extending out some three inches, was a ledge, which made the ball clear the basket nicely, when a player attempted to shoot the ball up the screen. When the ball was thrown in such a manner that it would have rolled down the screen into the basket, it would strike that ledge and bounce safely over the basket. It was a peculiar arrangement, but it protected the baskets much better than any of the other guards could do. It certainly tested the skill of any player to throw a basket, when he had been accustomed to a good screen. The game was very exciting and was characterized by difficult and remarkable shots. The guards on both sides seemed to be utterly unable to follow their men. Oberlin received the same courteous treatment that was to characterize her reception at all out of town games.

The next game was with Allegheny at Meadville, Pa. The floor was a good one, being somewhat larger than half of the Oberlin floor. The varsity, as few teams are, were no match for the large and skilled players who represented Allegheny. The game was lost, 18-57.

The next night Oberlin lost to Hiram, 14-29. It was necessary to play with two substitutes in the game. Captain Brown and Morrison were both too sick to play. The game was exciting from first to last and Hiram won because of her greater familiarity with the floor.

The first game on the home floor was with Allegheny. Oberlin played one of her best games and had a slight advantage during the first half, but the score was exceedingly close. In the second half, during the last few minutes of play, Allegheny secured several baskets and the game, 20-29. The team play on both sides was excellent, few free shots being allowed by the guards. The student body was highly pleased at the showing of the team in this game and showed much enthusiasm during the remainder of the season.

Our first victory was at Cleveland when we won a close and exciting contest from Reserve. Oberlin's experience gained by playing on small floors stood her in good stead. It was only by the hardest kind of work that the game was saved by a score of 25-16.

Next to the Allegheny game, the most satisfactory game of the year was with Syracuse at Oberlin. Syracuse came with a record of many victories won from the largest Eastern schools. Oberlin won the game, 27-12. The large floor was a handicap to the Syracuse men, who were not in the best of condition. The basket shooting of the Oberlin forwards was excellent. The Syracuse guards were not able to effectually cover the forwards when the ball was cleverly worked down to them by guards and center. At the same time the Syracuse team was able to secure but three goals, so closely were they guarded.

As had been expected, Oberlin won from O. S. U., 38-16. Oberlin had struck her pace and was playing a strong game. In this game Hoopes made a record for himself as a thrower of baskets from fouls. Oberlin clearly outplayed and outclassed Columbus in this game, which virtually gave to Oberlin the championship of the Big Six.

Thirty-nine-thirteen was the score of the last contest with Reserve, which completed the season's schedule. Reserve was completely at a loss on the large floor and Oberlin won at will in a poorly played game.

There is no doubt but that Oberlin had by far the strongest team of any of the colleges in the conference. Hiram, we believe, would have been defeated in a game played on our own floor. As the records stand, Hiram must be regarded as State champion. The playing of the team was in every way an improvement over the first varsity team. The championship should be won next year. All of the old men with the exception of Captain Brown will be in school again. The games were justly popular and this interest was shown by the large attendance at the games.

EDWIN FAUVER.

The Basket Ball Team

Season of 1904

M. F. Hoopes.....*Left Forward*
H. S. Sandberg.....*Right Forward*
J. G. Olmstead.....*Center*
G. R. Brown (Captain).....*Left Guard*
G. C. Morrison.....*Right Guard*

Basket Ball Record for 1904

Ohio State, at Columbus	57	Oberlin	46
Allegheny, at Allegheny	51	Oberlin	18
Hiram, at Hiram	29	Oberlin	14
Allegheny, at Oberlin	29	Oberlin	20
Reserve, at Cleveland	16	Oberlin	25
Syracuse, at Oberlin	12	Oberlin	27
Ohio State, at Oberlin	16	Oberlin	38
Reserve, at Oberlin	13	Oberlin	39



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM.

Winners of the "O"

Foot Ball

Season of 1903

L. S. Miller, '04
H. F. Shurtz, '04
R. T. F. Harding, '04
H. C. Huntington, '04
I. S. Metcalf, '05
S. F. Bellows, '05
H. E. Funk, '05
W. K. Van Cleef, '05
F. M. Dolan, '05
E. H. McDaniels, '06
G. F. Pendleton, '06
S. R. McCarthy, Sem.
J. A. Dolan, '08
J. P. Stimson, '08
J. E. Koster, '08

Base Ball

J. R. Morgan, '03
E. A. Lightner, '03
D. B. Reed, '03
D. B. Grosvenor, '03
E. E. Shepler, '04
S. C. Hotchkiss, '04
F. H. Tenney, 05
M. F. Hoopes, '05
L. U. Todd, '06
J. H. McCloskey, '07

Track

E. Anderson, '04
E. K. Bacon, '07
R. W. Paterson, '04
W. K. Van Cleef, '05
S. F. Bellows, '05
J. A. Williams, '07
R. F. Berryman, '03
F. W. Vincent, '03
L. T. Dillon, Con.
R. W. Foley, '03
G. F. Hammond, '07
P. D. Hillis, '04
F. C. Kellogg, '04
H. K. Heebner, '03

Basket Ball

Season of 1904

G. R. Brown, '04
H. S. Sandberg, '09
M. F. Hoopes, '05
G. C. Morrison, '07
J. G. Olmstead, '06



OUR VARSITY CAPTAINS.

Wearers of the "O"

ABBOTT, GAIL THOMSON—T., '96
ACKELSON, HARRY—F. B., '99
AKINS, CHARLES FREDERICK—B. B., '01, '02
ALLEN, BENJAMIN FARWELL—B. B., '98, '99
ANDERSON, ERIC—T., '01, '02, '03
ANGUS, ADDISON CLARK—B. B., '96, '97
AYLARD, CARLTON—F. B., '91
BACON, EDWIN KENT—T., '03
BAER, WILLIAM HENRY—F. B., '95, '96
BALLARD, FREDERICK CHARLES—F. B., '93
BARNARD, RALPH P.—B. B., '92, 93, '94
BEATTY, JAMES FREDERICK—F. B., '97
BEHR, JOHN HINCKLEY—F. B., '94, '95
BELLOWS, SIDNEY FAY—T., '02, '03; F. B., '03
BERRY, GEORGE ROBBIN—F. B., '91 '92
BERRYMAN, ROBERT FULTON—T., '02, '03
BICKFORD, FREDERIC LEWIS—T., '01, '02
BIRDSEYE, CLAUDE HALE—F. B., '00
BOGRAND, FLOYD HENRY—F. B., '94
BOOTHMAN, ERNEST HOWARD—F. B., '93, '94, 95; T., '96
BORICAN, CHARLES HENRY—F. B., '91
BRACKIN, CHARLES CLARK—B. B., '92
BRADLEY, CLARENCE DAVIS—T., '97; F. B., '97, '98, '99, '00, '01
BRADLEY, DWIGHT BLATCHLEY—F. B., '00, '01, '02
BROWN, GEORGE REUBEN—Bask., '03, '04.
BROWN, ROBERT ELLIOTT—F. B., '97
CHENEY, LOUIS WARD—F. B., '02
CHEZ, ANTHONY WENCEL—F. B., '96, '97, '98
CHURCHILL, DAVID CARROLL—F. B., '95, '96
CLANCY, LORIN ANDREWS—B. B., '96, '97, '98, '99, '00
CLANCY, WILLIAM CLELAND—B. B., '92, '93, '94, '95, '96; F. B., '95, '96; T., '97
COLE, PERCY COCHRAN—F. B., '93, '94
COWLEY, ROBERT HENRY—F. B., '93, '94

Wearers of the "O"

Davis, John Merle—T., '97, '99; F. B., '97, '98, '99
Dillon, Lloyd Taylor—T., '03
Dolan, Francis M.—F. B., '00, '01, '02, '03
Dolan, John Andrew—F. B., '03
Dorsett, Rae Shepard—F. B., '94
Edgerton, Howard Lee—F. B., '96, '97, '98
Engel, Roy William—F. B., '97
Ensworth, Orrin Wayne—F. B., '93
Fauver, Clayton King—F. B., '92, '93, '94, '95, '96; B. B., '93, '94, '95, '96, '97
Fauver, Edgar—B. B., '95, '96, '97, '98, '99; F. B., '96, '97, '98
Fauver, Edwin—B. B., '95, '96, '97, '98, '99; F. B., '96, '97, '98
Fauver, Louis Benjamin—B. B., '93, '94, '95; F. B., '93
Fitch, Edward Hubbard, Jr.,—F. B., '93, '94
Foley, Roy William—T., '02, '03
Fulton, Fred Harmon—F. B., '95
Funk, Harry Edgar—F. B., '02, '03
Gilman, James Benjamin—F. B., '98, '99
Gould, Horatio Clark—T., '97; F. B., '97
Gould, William Jonas—F. B., '95, '96
Grosvenor, David Bassett—B. B., '03
Grosvenor, Wallace Fahnestock —F. B., '91
Gulick, Paul A.—F. B., '91
Hammond, Gerald Freeman—T., '03
Harding, Richard Talbot Freeman—F. B., '03
Harrison, Blaine Goss—T., '01
Harroun, Herbert—B. B., '92
Hart, Louis Edward—F. B., '91, '92
Hatch, Fred Milton—F. B., '98, '99, '00, '01; T., '00, '01, '02
Hawley, Marvin Hiram—B. B., '94
Heebner, Harvey Krouse—T., '03
Hickson, William James—F. B., '00
Hillis, David Percy—F. B., '00, '01, '02; T., '03
Hobart, Earl Marcene—F. B., '99
Holgren, Earnest Philip—F. B., '97, '98
Holter, Albert Louis—F. B., '99, '01; B. B., '00, '01, '02
Hopes, Marshall Francis—B. B., '02, '03; Bask., '04
Hotchkiss, Samuel Campbell—B. B., '01, '02, '03
Houghton, Morton Andrew—F. B., '98, '99
Huntington, Henry Clay—F. B., '02, '03
Jacobs, William John—F. B., '91
Jameson, Merton Horr—B. B., '92, '93, '94, '95, '96.
Johnson, Thomas Winder—F. B., '92
Jones, Lynds—F. B., '91, '92
Jones, Richard M.—F. B., '98, '99, '00, '01; B. B., '01
Keep, Henry—T., '94
Kell, Andrew B.—F. B., '92
Kellogg, Francis Comings—T., '03
Kellogg, W. Raphael—F. B., '95, '96
Kimball, Carl Russell—B. B., '98, '99, '00
Koster, John Edward—F. B., '03
Lee, Solomon S.—B. B., '93, '94; F. B., '93
Lightner, Edwin Allan—B. B., '01, '02, '03
Marsh, Miles Eugene—F. B., '92
May, William Lloyd—F. B., '00
McCarthy, Samuel Ray—F. B., '03
McCloskey, James Harvey—B. B., '03
McDaniels, Everett Heman—F. B., '03
McDonald, Archibald Arnot—F. B., '97, '98, '99
McDonald, Charles Gilman—F. B., '94, '95, '96, '97

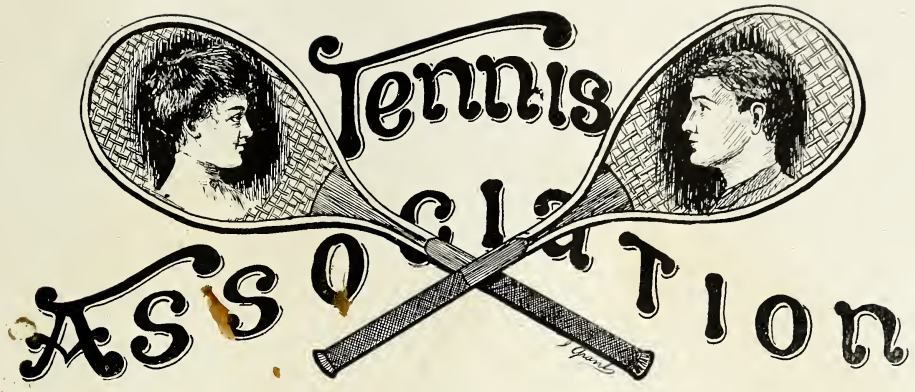
Wearers of the "O"

McMillen, Charles Ralston—F. B., '99, '01
McMillen, Dale Wilmore—T., '01
McMurray, James Henry—F. B., '93, '94, '95, '96
Meriam, Joseph Winthrop—B. B., '98, '99, '00
Merriam, William Harvey—F. B., '91, '92, '93, '94
Merrill, Earnest Baldwin—F. B., '95
Metcalf, Isaac Stevens—F. B., '03
Metcalf, Joseph Mayo—F. B., '99, '00
Miller, Samuel David—F. B., '94
Miller, Edward Alanson—F. B., '96; B. B., '97
Miller, James Blaine—F. B., '02
Miller, Lucius Samuel—F. B., '00, '01, '02, '03; T., '01, '02
Miller, William Raymond—B. B., '94; F. B., '94
Millikan, Max Frank—F. B., '92
Monosmith, Albert Wilson—F. B., '99, '00, '01
Monosmith, Lee Chandler—F. B., '01
Moorhead, Harley Greene—F. B., '96, '97
Morgan, John Roscoe—B. B., '01, '02, '03; F. B., '02
Morrison, Guy Chandler—Bask., '04
Mosher, Alfred Roy—B. B., '95, '98; F. B., '95, '96; T., '96
Mosher, William Eugene—F. B., '96, '97
Mott, John William—B. B., '92; F. B., '93
Olmstead, John Griffith—Bask., '03, '04
Osborn, Irwin Seldon—F. B., '00
Paterson, R. W.—T., '03
Peabody, Harlan William—Bask., '03
Peirce, Carl Wilmot—B. B., '95, '96, '97, '98, '99, '00
Peirce, Frank Harrison—B. B., '99, '00, '01; F. B., '00, '02
Peirce, Royal Chauncey—F. B., '94, '95
Pendleton, George Franklin, Jr. —F. B., '03
Pfisterer, Albert Harold—F. B., '98
Price, John Watkin—F. B., '93
Randall, Ira Willard—B. B., '01
Reed, Dudley Billings—B. B., '03
Regal, Howard Krum—F. B., '91, '93; B. B., '92, '93; T., '92, '93
Robinson, Merton Paul—B. B., '01, '02
Rudolph, John Francis—F. B., '94
Sandberg, Harry Stevens—Bask., '03, '04
Savage, Charles Winfred—F. B., '91, '92
Scroggie, James Hugh—F. B., '01, '02
Semple, Carl Young—F. B., '91
Shaw, Ira Dennison—F. B., '94
Shepler, Edward Everett—F. B., '01, '02; B. B., '02, '03
Sherrill, Alvan Woodward—B. B., '92, '93, '94, '95, '96, '97
Shields, Clyde Harold—F. B., '93
Shurtz, Harry Ferguson—F. B., '02, '03
Simpson, David Peter—F. B., '91
Smythe, Alfred Burns—B. B., '98, '99, '00
Sperry, Walter Jared—F. B., '02
Spindler, Frank Nicholas—F. B., '93
Stewart, Newell Coe—F. B., '93
Stimson, James Palmer—F. B., '01, '02, '03
Stocker, Edgar Absalom—B. B., '99
Streator, Victor Charles—F. B., '93, '94
Teeters, Josiah Cattell—F. B., '92
Tenney, Frederick Henry—B. B., '02, '03
Thatcher, Arthur Gilbert—F. B., '93
Todd, Louis Upson—B. B., '03
Tompkins, Seeley Kelley—B. B., '01

Wearers of the "O"

Van Cleef, Frank Chapman—T., '02
Van Cleef, Winfred Kent—F. B., '02, '03; T., '03
Vaughan, Harry Floyde—B. B., '95
Vincent, Frank Walter—T., '03
Voorhees, Henry Bert—B. B., '93, '94, '95, '96; F. B., '94
Vradenburg, George Albert—Bask., '03
Washington, William Lee—F. B., '97, '98, '99
Westcott, Edward Arthur—F. B., '92
White, John—F. B., '92, '93
Wilcox, Clyde—B. B., '93
Wilcox, Miller Marble—B. B., '00
Williams, Beatty Brucker—F. B., '96
Williams, Carl Sheldon—F. B., '91, '92; B. B., '92, '93
Williams, John Ashby—T., '03
Williams, Stephen Riggs—F. B., '91
Winter, Alpheus W.—B. B., '97, F. B., '97
Wise, John Henry—F. B., '91, '92
Woodruff, Clarence Merle—T., '01
Woodworth, Albert Leverett—B. B., '01
Woodworth, James Reuben—B. B., '97
Worcester, Edwin—B. B., '97; F. B., '95
Young, Henry Alfred—F. B., '94, '95, '96; T., '95, '96, '97
Zellar, Carl Abell—T., '98, '99
Zimmerman, Harry—F. B., '92





Season of 1904

Officers

G. M. Jones, '94 ..... *Graduate Manager*
T. K. Jay, '06 ..... *Student Manager*
Eric Anderson, '04 ..... *President*
C. L. Chute, '04 ..... *Vice-President*
H. T. Andrews, '06 ..... *Secretary*
J. G. Earl, '05 ..... *Treasurer*

Schedule of Intercollegiate Tournaments

May 30—O. S. U. at Oberlin.
June 8—Wooster at Oberlin.
June 10—O. S. U. at Columbus.
—Wooster at Wooster.

Season of 1903

REPRESENTATIVES.

T. K. Jay, 06
C. R. Cross, '03

Intercollegiate Tournaments

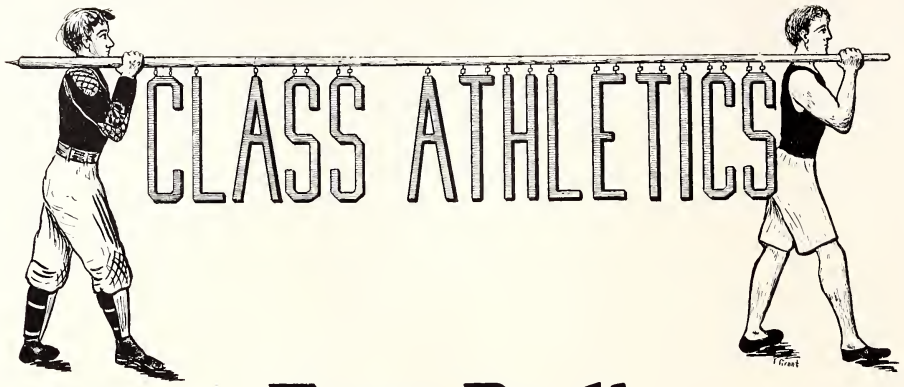
June 5—Wooster at Wooster.

DOUBLES.

Jay and Cross, of Oberlin, defeated Hills and Good, of Wooster, 5-7; 6-3; 6-2.

Weld, of Wooster, defeated Jay, of Oberlin, 4-6; 6-4; 6-2.

Good, of Wooster, defeated Cross, of Oberlin, 6-3; 6-2.



Foot Ball

The season in football produced the most interesting series of games that we have had in several years. The teams were all strong. From the men who represented the classes on the gridiron, an all class team could be selected that, with a little practice together, could easily have defeated all the college teams in the State with three exceptions, and even for those three they would have furnished an interesting contest. It is seldom that such strong players as ex-Captain Hillis, Ewing, Morrill and others are seen on a class team. In fact, much of Oberlin's best material was found upon the class teams, because of the eligibility rules which prevented their playing on 'varsity.

The greatest criticism to be passed upon the class season, and one that seems to be becoming more evident each year, was the failure of the players to get into good physical condition for the contests. This was wofully evident in many of the games. There is a growing dislike on the part of the class men to go to the field for scrimmage practice, contenting themselves with a few minutes signal practice on the gymnasium floor in the evening. It must be said that while as a team little actual practice was taken, many individual players were faithful workers on the scrubs.

The contests were hard fought. At times dashes of team play appeared which would have done credit to many a college team and showed what a little more faithfulness in practice would have done. The games were, however, often won by the team which showed the least exhaustion rather than the superior quality of the football played.

The experience gained on the class teams will be of great value to the men who try for next year's 'varsity.

EDWIN FAUVER.



Senior Foot Ball Team

McIntosh.....Left End
Ewing.....Left Tackle
Nissen.....Left Guard
Blythe ..... Center
Adkins.....Right Guard.
Pocock.....Right Tackle
Hope.....Right End
VanCleef ..... Quarter
Hillis (Capt.).....Left Half
Paterson, Anderson...Right Half
Staub ..... Full-back
Substitutes—Eaton, Siemens.



Junior Foot Ball Team

Smith, Peck.....Left End	Clifton.....Right End
Wilmot.....Left Tackle	Brown ..... Quarter
Lloyd, Cleverdon.....Left Guard	Warth (Capt.), Jones...Left Half
Earl .....Center	Ellis, Barrows.....Right Half
Booth.....Right Guard	McMahon .....Full-back
Ewert..... Right Tackle	Substitutes—Dentzer, Dolan.



Sophomore Foot Ball Team

Ross.....Left End	Funk (Capt.).....Right End
Parks .....Left Tackle	Mosher ..... Quarter
Morrill.....Left Guard	Elliott.....Left Half
Long ..... Center	Pendleton..... Right Half
Kuyper.....Right Guard	W. Barrows.....Full-back
Warren.....Right Tackle	Substitutes—Miller, Pinney, Todd.



Freshman Foot Ball Team

Fulton.....Left End	Ellis.....Right End
Karraker.....Left Tackle	Ward ..... Quarter
Bridge.....Left Guard	Spiers (Capt.).....Left Half
Cragun ..... Center	Pitkin.....Right Half
Belden.....Right Guard	Prince ..... Full-back
Hatch.....Right Tackle	Substitutes—Wolfe, Pratt, Graves, Shedd.

All-Class Foot Ball Team

Chosen by Coach Fauver, Captain Miller, Captain-Elect Stimson, and Athletic Editor of the Review.

Left End	R. Ellis, '07
Left Tackle	Ewing, '04
Left Guard	Morrill, '06
Center	Long, '06
Right Guard	Kuyper, '06
Right Tackle	Pocock, '04
Right End	Clifton, '05
Quarterback	Jones, '05
Left Halfback	Spiers, '07
Right Halfback	A. Barrows, '05
Fullback	Hillis (Captain), '04

Record of Class Games—Season 1903

October 5.	Seniors	5	Juniors	0
	Sophomores	0	Freshmen	0
October 12.	Seniors	0	Sophomores	5
	Juniors	0	Freshmen	5
October 19.	Seniors	6	Freshmen	5
	Juniors	0	Sophomores	5
October 26.	Seniors	5	Juniors	2
	Sophomores	0	Freshmen	0
November 2.	Seniors	16	Sophomores	0
	Juniors	0	Freshmen	0
November 9.	Seniors	11	Freshmen	0
	Juniors	5	Sophomores	0

Championship—Class of '04.

Summary

	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
Seniors	5	1	1
Juniors	2	4	3
Sophomores	3	3	2
Freshmen	2	4	3

Base Ball

BASE ball next to basket ball is the most popular of all class athletics. Much interest was shown last year in the sport, not only by the players but by all members of the various classes.

The greatest weakness in the class teams was in the pitching and catching department. This is not difficult to explain. Every man who was at all proficient in those positions were kept working on the 'varsity squad in an endeavor to strengthen that team.

Heebner and Clark clearly surpassed the other class batteries. In fact, they alone could be classed as a battery.

It would be an unusual occurrence in other schools for a Senior team to win a class championship, for in but few schools is there enough interest in class athletics to induce the upper class to put out teams. And yet our last base ball and foot ball series were both won by Seniors. The Seniors won the championship through their battery.

The class teams are of considerable assistance in bringing out and developing new material.

EDWIN FAUVER.

The Class Teams

Season of 1903

'03	'04	'05	'06
HEEBNER	MILLER	CASE	PINNEY
COOPER (Capt.)	FORD	KINNEY	PATERSON
TAYLOR	STAUB (Capt.)	LAMPSON	BARROWS
COLE	SMITH	RICE	PENDLETON
TENNEY	BROWN	SPERRY	FUNK
PEABODY	PATERSON	JONES	TAYLOR
GRABILL	NISSEN	CLIFTON	LIGHTNER
BURR	PARMELEE	FUNK	LONG
SHUART	WILKINSON	BELLOWS	MCGILL
PERSONS	BRISSEL	ELLIS	
	SKINNER		



SENIORS, 6—FACULTY, 5.

June 13, 1904.



Class Base Ball Series

Season of 1903

April 20	'03—14	'04— 4
	'05— 6	'06— 5
April 27	'03— 9	'05— 1
	'04— 5	'06—21
May 4	'03—20	'06— 4
	'04— 3	'05—15
May 11	'03—13	'04— 3
	'05—11	'06— 7
May 18	'03—10	'05— 9
	'04— 5	'06— 6
May 25	'03— 4	'06— 8

'04 vs. '05—'05 won.

Summary

	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
'03	5	1	1
'04	0	6	4
'05	4	2	2
'06	3	3	3

Class championship—1903.

Basket Ball

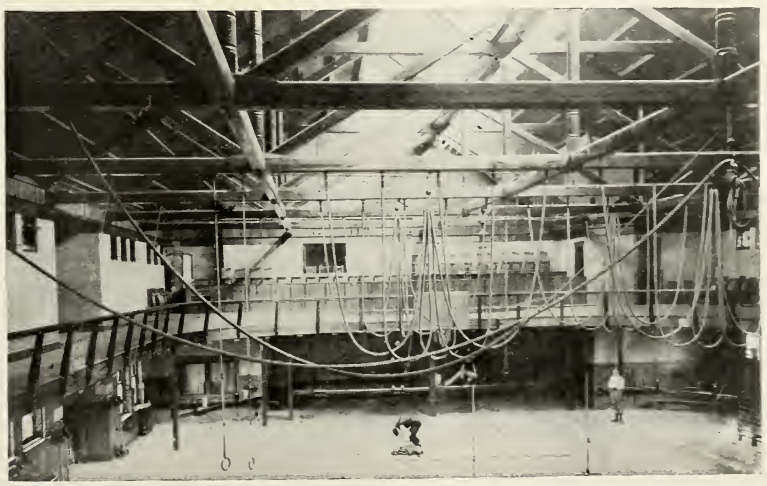
OBERLIN is more fortunate in her class athletics than are most schools. In all branches of athletics the class interest is by no means small. No athletic contests are held in greater regard by the class teams than the basket ball games. The interest in the game seems to be increasing. Sixty would be a conservative estimate of the number of candidates for the four class teams. More time was given for practice than in any other branch of sport. In the development of individual play, team play was not lost sight of. More skill was shown in basket ball than in either base ball or foot ball.

The Sophomore class undoubtedly had the strongest team and deserved to win the series. They excelled in team and individual play and played by far the steadiest game of all the classes.

The attendance at the games, which were played Monday mornings, was always large and enthusiastic.

It was pleasing to note that a large number of men played basket ball, who made no pretense of taking part in other branches of athletics. Let us hope that this will always be true.

EDWIN FAUVER.



All-Class Basket Ball Team

Chosen by Coach Fauver.

Left Forward ..... H. L. Taylor, '06
Right Forward ..... Wm. Most, '07
Center ..... A. W. Evans, '06
Left Guard ..... R. R. Carpenter, '06
Right Guard ..... H. T. Simmons, '06

Record of Class Games—Season of 1904

January 18	Seniors	21	Juniors	15
	Sophomores	21	Freshmen	18
January 25	Seniors	12	Sophomores	12
	Juniors	16	Freshmen	17
February 1	Seniors	8	Freshmen	18
	Juniors	15	Sophomores	19
February 13	Seniors	6	Sophomores	21
February 15	Seniors	14	Juniors	8
	Sophomores	21	Freshmen	20
February 29	Seniors	9	Sophomores	25
	Juniors	16	Freshmen	12
March 7	Seniors	8	Freshmen	18
	Juniors	11	Sophomores	17

Summary

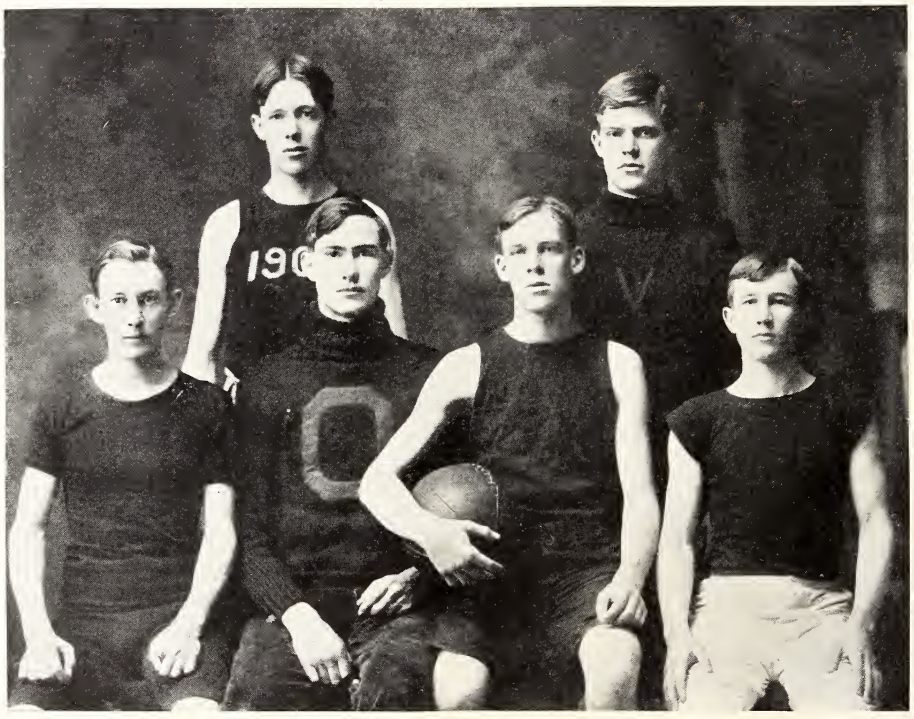
	Won.	Lost.	Rank.
Seniors	2	4	3
Juniors	1	5	4
Sophomores	6	0	1
Freshmen	3	3	2



Senior Basket Ball Team

L. S. Miller.....Left Forward
A. W. Staub (Capt.).....Right Forward
E. B. Chamberlain.....Center
P. D. Hillis.....Left Guard
R. W. Paterson.....Right Guard

Substitute—W. V. Blythe.



Junior Basket Ball Team

S. F. Bellows.....Left Forward
Mc. Shank.....Right Forward
J. M. Clifton.....Center
I. S. Metcalf.....Left Guard
H. E. Funk (Capt.).....Right Guard

Substitutes—A. S. Barrows, P. H. Smith, H. M. Swing.



Sophomore Basket Ball Team

H. L. Taylor.....Left Forward
D. H. Lightner (Capt.).....Right Forward
A. W. Evans.....Center
H. T. Simmons.....Left Guard
R. R. Carpenter.....Right Guard

Substitute—N. W. McGill.



Freshman Basket Ball Team

W. Most (Capt.).....Left Forward
A. H. Keese.....Right Forward
C. W. Stewart.....Center
V. I. Ward.....Left Guard
E. E. Pratt.....Right Guard

Substitutes—W. M. Johnson, C. L. Miller.

Winners of Class Numerals

Foot Ball

Season of 1903

Seniors

L. R. Adkins
Eric Anderson
W. V. Blythe
R. L. Ewing
P. D. Hillis
A. H. Hope
W. G. McIntosh
Niel Nissen
R. W. Paterson
F. H. Pocock
A. W. Staub
F. C. Van Cleef

Juniors

C. L. Booth
A. E. Brown
J. G. Earl
P. H. Ewert
B. F. McMahon
H. W. Peck
H. M. Swing
S. N. Wilmot

Sophomores

W. R. Barrows
F. W. Elliott
C. O. Funk
J. W. Kuyper
R. H. Long
S. D. Morrill
G. F. Mosher
W. A. Parks
H. H. Ross
P. C. Warren

Freshmen

W. H. Belden
J. W. Bridge
J. B. Cragun
R. E. Ellis
F. G. Fulton
C. L. Hatch
H. J. Karraker
P. B. Pitkin
L. H. Prince
H. W. Spiers
V. I. Ward

Basket Ball

Season of 1904

Seniors

E. B. Chamberlain
P. D. Hillis
L. S. Miller
R. W. Paterson
A. W. Staub

Juniors

S. F. Bellows
J. M. Clifton
I. S. Metcalf
M. Shank

Sophomores

R. R. Carpenter
A. W. Evans
D. H. Lightner
H. L. Taylor
H. T. Simmons

Freshmen

A. H. Keese
Wm. Most, Jr.
E. E. Pratt
C. W. Stewart



WARNER GYMNASIUM

Academy Athletics



COACH REED.

THE first year of independent Academy athletics has been completed and it may be well to review briefly the entire year and to see whether the change is accomplishing what was desired. During the year the Academy has put three teams in the field—football, baseball, and basketball. Such schools as the Cleveland high schools and University School, Rayen High, Detroit University School, and Kenyon Military Academy, have been met and one baseball and one football game have been lost. A tie game of football was played. All the others were won by the Academy and have helped more than anything else could have done to give us a place among the secondary schools of the Middle West. Another year will bring less difficulty in securing satisfactory schedules.

We must, then, regard the year as satisfactory in the main as far as success is concerned. It is almost too early to speak of the Academy teams in their influence on the 'Varsity, but the next year or two can scarcely fail to give the college a number of athletes who are not alone skilful in playing the different games, but, what is almost more important, trained in team play, in self-reliance and in meeting critical situations. Such men are Conkey, Allen, Fulton, Ward and Sandberg in baseball; Houser, Blevins, Thompson, Leasenhop, and Baird, in football; the entire basketball team, and Jaten and Vradenberg in all three. Thus, although time is needful to entirely prove the wisdom of the present arrangement, it requires no gift of prophecy to foresee the certain benefits which our entire athletic life is to gain from Academy athletics.

DUDLEY B. REED.

Academy Foot Ball Team

Season of 1903

POSITION.	NAME.
Right End	C. W. Greene
Right Tackle	E. E. Thompson
Right Guard	R. H. Houser
Center	C. A. Jewitt
Left Guard	R. B. Hopkins
Left Tackle	G. H. Jaten
Left End	F. N. Featherstone and E. M. Langeland
Quarter Back	H. S. Leassonhop
Right Half Back	A. B. Conkey
Left Half Back	H. W. Blevins (Captain)
Full Back	Baird

SUBSTITUTES.

W. A. Johns — I. J. Phillips

Record of Team for 1903

October 10,	Wellington High School, at Wellington	0	Academy 21
October 17,	Elyria High School, at Oberlin	0	Academy 48
October 24,	University School, at Cleveland	6	Academy 0
November 7,	Oberlin High, at Oberlin	0	Academy 6
November 14,	Rayen High, at Oberlin	0	Academy 29
November 21,	Kenyon Military Academy	6	Academy 6



ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM.

Academy Base Ball Team

Season of 1904

G. A. Vradenburg.....Catcher
G. H. Jaten.....Pitcher
F. E. Williams.....Pitcher
H. C. Henry.....First Base
C. R. Holmes.....Second Base
A. F. Reed.....Short Stop
L. A. Smith.....Third Base
J. C. Doering.....Left Field
D. T. Ford.....Center Field
H. R. Heath.....Right Field
E. E. Thompson, J. A. Dolan, E. M. Langeland.....Substitutes

Schedule

Season of 1904

April 23.....Detroit University School at Detroit
May 4.....Wellington High at Wellington
May 7.....East High at Cleveland
May 21.....Painesville East High at Oberlin
May 25.....Rayen High at Youngstown
May 31.....Columbus High at Oberlin
June 4.....Oberlin High at Oberlin

Season of 1903

H. S. Sandberg.....Short Stop
V. I. Ward.....Third Base
A. B. Conkey.....Pitcher
R. H. Burke.....First Base
G. H. Jaten.....[illegible]her
G. A. Vradenburg.....Catcher
T. Hughes.....Center Field
J. A. Dolan.....Left Field
F. G. Fulton.....Second Base
B. G. Allen.....Right Field

Base Ball Record

Season of 1903

May 13—Academy, 5; Rayen, 13.
May 20—Academy, 12; Ashland College, 10.
May 27—Academy, 25; Elyria H. S., 6.
May 30—Academy, 10; Painesville H. S., 4.
June 3—Academy, 13; Cleveland W. H. S., 1.



ACADEMY BASEBALL TEAM, 1904.

The Academy Basket Ball Team

Season of 1904

G. A. Vradenberg (Captain) ..... *Left Forward*
H. R. Heath ..... *Right Forward*
G. H. Jaten ..... *Center*
J. L. South ..... *Right Guard*
J. E. Koster ..... *Left Guard*

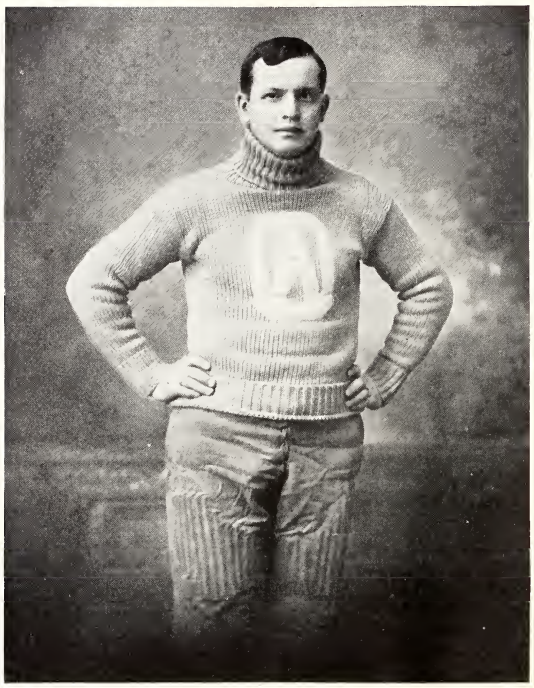
Basket Ball Record for 1904

Findlay Y. M. C. A.	10	Academy	8
Cleveland East High	5	Academy	32
Cleveland Fleur-de-lis	9	Academy	35
Detroit University School	6	Academy	49
Lorain Mohawks	23	Academy	26
Lorain Mohawks	9	Academy	34
Sophomores	11	Academy	19



ACADEMY BASKETBALL TEAM.

Winners of the "O. A."



CAPTAIN BLEVINS

Foot Ball

Season of 1903

A. R. Baird
H. W. Blevins
A. B. Conkey
F. N. Featherstone
C. W. Greene
R. B. Hopkins
R. H. Houser
G. H. Jaten
C. A. Jewitt
E. M. Langeland
H. S. Leassonhop
H. S. Sandberg
E. E. Thompson

Basket Ball

Season of 1904

H. R. Heath
G. H. Jaten
J. E. Koster
J. L. South
G. A. Vradenberg



CAPTAIN VRADENBERG

Interscholastic Meet

Oberlin, Ohio, May 30, 1903

SCHOOLS ENTERED	MEN	POINTS
Akron	8	7
Ashland	4	1
Cleveland, south	13	15
Elyria	5	7
Fremont	14	1
Galion	7	13
Lorain	7	0
Oberlin	12	32
Sandusky	9	11
Wellington	1	7
Willoughby	8	13
Wooster	7	5

Track Events

	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME
120 yd. hurdle	Spiers (Oberlin)	Quinby (Wooster)	Rybak (Cleveland)	19⅘ sec.
Quarter-mile run	Reid (Cleveland)	Dull (Galion)	Bernhardt (Willoughby)	59⅘ sec.
2 mile run	Mahla (Galion)	Donley (Cleveland)	Krichbaum (Ashland)	11 m. ⅘ sec.
100 yd. dash	Spiers (Oberlin)	Warner (Wellington)	Hart (Sandusky)	11 sec.
1 mile run	Gubel (Sandusky)	Cook (Oberlin)	Rose (Fremont)	5 m. 27 sec.
220 yd. hurdle	Melzer (Cleveland)	Spiers (Oberlin)	Gawne (Sandusky)	29⅘ sec.
One-half mile run	Hyde (Willoughby)	Ely (Elyria)	Mahla (Galion)	2 m. 18 sec.
220 yd. dash	Warner (Wellington)	Hart (Sandusky)	Baird (Oberlin)	25 sec.
1 mile relay	Willoughby	Oberlin	Galion	

Field Events

12-lb. shot put	Sage (Elyria)	Sadler (Sandusky)	Chase (Willoughby)	38 ft. 8½ in.
Pole vault	Zoph (Akron)	Nice (Wooster)	Dull (Galion)	9 ft. 1 in.
12-lb. hammer throw	Hunt (Oberlin)	La Barge (Cleveland)	Chase (Willoughby)	116 ft. 8⅗ in.
Broad jump	Baird (Oberlin)	Dull (Galion)	Nice (Wooster)	19 ft. 3 in.
High jump	Welsh (Oberlin)	Zoph (Akron)	Diamond (Galion)	5 ft. 3 in.


OBERLIN
I. Grant.
After Fisher

Gymnasium and Field Ass'n

AMONG the women of the college, there has long been need of an organization to promote systematic outdoor exercise. As a step toward this the Women's Gymnasium Committee obtained permission from the trustees to raise five thousand dollars to buy and equip a field. The women of the faculty, and the women of the college, have pledged generously toward this sum, and thirteen hundred dollars have been paid in, and deposited in the college treasury, but the opportunity to give five thousand dollars, and name the field, is still open to some interested and generous individual.

With so much accomplished toward securing a field, it seemed advisible to form an association; accordingly the necessary meetings were called, and a constitution and by-laws adopted. The object of the association is (a) "To promote interest in the gymnasium and in outdoor sports, as a means of securing the recreation, physical development, and health of its members; and, (b) to provide and equip a suitable field for outdoor sports." All the members of the Women's Department, and all the women of the faculty, are eligible for membership. There are three kinds of members: Life members, who give ten dollars or more to the Association; resident members, who give five dollars; and year members, who pay a yearly due of one dollar.

The Officers for the present year are:

NELLIE GRACE MOORE, President.
ANNA BEATRICE DOERSCHUK, Vice President.
CLARIBEL AMENT LEGGAT, Secretary.
DR. HANNA, Director and Treasurer.

The Class Members are:

Seniors—CLARA VIRGINIA JONES.
Juniors—ANNA WOODBURY MCDANIELS.
Sophomores—FRANCES ELIZABETH JONES.
Freshmen—ELLA CHARLTON FULTON.
Academy—FLORENCE STOREY.
Conservatory—ALICE CARRINGTON.

The present membership is 51 life, 45 resident, and 100 year members, a number which will be largely increased as soon as the tennis and basket ball season opens. The privileges that it is now possible to offer are: the use of the Rockefeller skating floor; the tennis and the basket ball courts; and the cross country walks, for nature study. The constitution provides that all these sports shall be carefully supervised by the Director of the Women's Gymnasium. The first event of the Association was a Skating Contest in which the women of the four college classes, of the Academy, and of the Conservatory participated, the championship being won by the Sophomores.

The Association hopes that it will not be long before the balance of the money is raised, and the field purchased, as this would enable the Association to carry out its plans for broadening its work, and would mean added health and happiness to the thousand women who are here, and the thousands who are to come.

Women's Skating Contest

Rockefeller Rink, February 18, 1904



MISS FRANCES JONES.

1904—463 Points.

Miss Sara G. Laird,
Miss Myrna Morrison.

1905.

Miss Claribel A. Leggat,
Miss Marion I. Bissell.

1906—586 Points (1st).

Miss Frances E. Jones,
Miss Alice M. Durand,
Miss Edith C. Francis.

To be Skated Independently.

Plain skating, forward or backward.
Outside edge roll, forward.
Cross Roll—Dutch roll, forward.
Figure 3, outside to inside, either foot forward.
Figure 3, inside to outside, either foot forward.
Lap foot in field—cutting corners, either direction 1-2, 1-2-3.
Single grape vine, either foot leading.

United Figures Face to Face.

Plain skating: Partners change directions at end of rink.
Outside edge roll: Partners change directions at end of rink.
1-2, 1-2-3: Partners change directions at end of rink.
Plain mercury, on either foot.
Double mercury: Partners alternating in gentleman's part.
Waltz: Partners alternating in gentleman's part.
Lap foot in field: Partners alternating in direction.
One foot mercury.

United Figures Side by Side.

Plain skating, forward.
Outside edge roll, forward.
Change of edge roll, forward (outside to inside).
Mercury side by side—Mercury Send.
Half circles.
Lap foot in field—cutting corners, to the left and to the right.

Results

1907.

Miss Helen M. Heath,
Miss Ruth H. Runyon,
Miss Nell Chase.

Conservatory, 507 Points (3rd).

Miss Alice W. Foster,
Miss Hazel E. Crofoot,
Miss Caroline A. Strong.

Academy, 523 Points (2nd).

Miss Edith M. Stimson,
Miss Irene Storms.



Senior Basket Ball Team

Sara Laird
Olive Sieben
Eunice Miller
Rachel Brightman
Anne Miller
Ann Fulton
Clara Jones (Capt.)
May Sellers
Marie Green
Ermina Tucker
Anstice Newton
Wilhelmina Callander
Norva Gibson



Junior Basket Ball Team

LUCILE SYLVESTER.....Guard
JULIA ORVIS.....Goal Defender
KATE CRAYMOND.....Guard
FLORA GREENLEES..... Center
RENA HOLMES.....Forward
ELLA BOORMAN.....Goal Thrower
NANCY GLEASON (Capt.).....Forward

Substitutes—IMOGENE CLOUSE, EDITH STOREY, ANNA VOSBURGH.



Sophomore Basket Ball Team

F. Jeanne McIntosh.....Goal Defender
Frances Jones.....Left Forward
Louise Gulick.....Center
Helen F. Cochran.....Right Forward
Jeanie H. McMillan (Capt.).....Goal Thrower

Substitutes—Mary Klahr, Nellie Shell, Ida Moss, Helen Pratt, Margaret Mosher.



Freshman Basket Ball Team

Mary Stevens (Capt.)
Mary Stone
Ella Fulton
Helen Heath
Ruth Runyon
Grace Wood
Katherine Sheldon
Harriet Root
Charlotte Brooks
Florence Weitz
Ruth Yost
Cora Pemberthy
Katherine Ammon
Katherine Landes
Rheba Nickerson
Grace Nickerson
Nell Chase
Elizabeth Swing



Conservatory Basket Ball Team

Gladys Carpenter
Mabel Judd
Marion Zollinger
Mabel Sherwin
Halcy Harold
Ethel Parsons
Dora McIntyre
M. L. Bassett
Mary Truesdell (Capt.)
Maud Muney
Grace Sycks



Academy Basket Ball Team

Edith May Stimson
Edith E. Metcalf
Florence E. Sawins
Florence Storey
Zell M. Richards
Vera Alice Tinker
Julia Wood
Lulu Houser
Edna L. Crider (Capt.)
Pearl E. Clopton
Margaret Martin
Jeanette E. Jewell

Susan D. Carrier







THE ARBORETUM.

In Amore Multi Sunt Ascensus

AS THE lad tramped morosely across the grass toward the wood-bordered road beyond the most distant faculty's house he descried a girl standing at the edge of the circular pond this side of the trees. She was bending forward, he observed, her right arm swung back in the act of tossing something to the sun-illumined water.

He was out of patience with woman-kind. "Of all fool occupations," he remarked sharply to himself, "that of feeding those idiotic fish is the most maudlin." Still as he drew nearer he was pricked into a mild glow of interest to observe that in place of this womanish occupation she was with an unfeminine degree of skill and energy skipping pebbles. Moreover as he came within hearing distance, the place was quiet and windless, he caught the flat plump of a choleric pebble that forced an exasperated "darn." He abominated slangy girls but a new view of this example suggested the possibility of an exception. Sturdy and hatless, clothed primarily for a career of action, she was nevertheless a pretty-seeming person and when she turned her head he observed how sweet and round was her flushed face. She nodded an easy, "How d'y" to him, whereupon he grinned an amiable challenge, "I can beat that last," he called. His face was very attractive when he smiled, the boyishness flashing out genially. "What'll you bet?" she took him up with no hesitation. For reply he picked out a smooth, roundish, flat little stone from the heap collected by her right foot, drew his arm back and flipped the pebble neatly into the water. Glancing from the surface as the rippling circles widened, it dipped again, rose, and a third time, stirring the water where it splashed into far-spreading rings, sank from sight. The girl followed with business-like expedition, but luck failed her. Her stone skipped once and when it landed flatly disappeared. She turned promptly. "How are you classed?"

"Senior," he volunteered. "You are——?"

"Freshman," she sent one after another of the remaining pebbles flying to join the fishes. "Queer for a Senior to know things."

"What kind of things?"

She measured him for a second. "I could beat you climbing trees."

"Taken. There's an apple orchard over here a ways. We can begin on something easy."

Thus established in fellowship they struck off down the sloping banks into rustling woods. Their dialogue smacked of congenial interests. From exploits of pluck and vim they passed, as they came out upon the deep-rutted road, to matters of deeper import. Having reached the topic, "girls," they ignored from that moment all other paths of analytic research. Man-to-man they jeered and taunted the genus feminine, probed into her want of information upon vital things, scored her shortsightedness, laughed at her uselessness, hit off her lack of attractiveness for the discerning. Just after they had crawled under the last barbed wire fence intervening between them and a certain red-fruited tree, she gave him a sidelong glance from her bright eyes. "I don't usually disclose the tragedy of my life to strangers," she remarked gravely, but someway there's no stiffness about you."

"I'll trade stories," he followed unreservedly.

"There's a girl in mine."

"And in mine."

"She isn't my girl. They're all alike. It's a case of a step-mother. I won't have one bothering around. It gives me a grouch to think of it. She'd want everything changed, salad-course for dinner and curtains all over the place, people in the nicest spring-afternoons for tea."

He munched an apple in sympathetic wordlessness.

"What's the trouble with you?"

"Well, you see, it's a little different." He grew somewhat red and apologetic. "I'm—Well, the truth of the matter is, I want to marry a girl and she's thrown me over."

"Some other man?"

"I'm afraid so. Besides it'll be years before my money's my own. I'm here in college through the kindness of a certain man who was a friend of my father's. Want a boost?"

"No thanks." A swish of falling leaves, a patter of apples shaken to the ground were followed by a low whistle of delight. "Come on up," she urged from above, "but you can't pass me." Whereupon he swung himself into the tree and clambered from branch to branch up the broad, spreading trunk. Already far out on the end of a slender limb, she swayed there laughing, while he rested in defeat at the comfortable fork of two substantial limbs. So placed they went on with their conversation, while the wind brushed through the sunny bronzed leaves, and the world lay in the still, soft of a September afternoon. This is the time that friends find best of all the year.

"I know a Senior," the girl confessed later. "She is tall and rather grand. Her name is Gentry."

"It's getting too cool for arboreal habits," he returned. We'd better descend.

As they turned up the main street together, both silent since each disdained the feminine artifice of unnecessary speech, they met a tall, dark-haired girl. Her brown eyes widened a bit as she smiled cordially at the two, each of whom, when she had passed, glanced surreptitiously at the other.

The lad having rather summarily parted with his companion loafed over to the library where he had the not unforeseen fortune to fall in with the tall, brown-eyed girl. Taking her books he made some introductory remarks about the next football game. Because he did not himself mention his rival of the afternoon he regarded her with suspicion when she said evenly, "Now that's what I call a nice girl, Dickie. Next time you get angry with me, just invite her places and I needn't feel unhappy again."

"She's slangy and perverse," he retorted.

The tall girl turned her head and smiled at him from under her lashes.

"Any fellow would act sulky, if that's what you mean, when a girl turns him down five times in regular succession."

"Now, Dick, there's no use in discussing that again. We've gone over the whole ground thoroughly too many times."

"Watch out for that board," he cautioned abruptly. A thin plank had been thrown across a hole washed out in the cinder path, and he set his foot upon the end of it, intending to steady it as she crossed. Instead the board flew up, she stepped, stepped off and went down before he could catch her.

"I'm not hurt," she protested, as, in indignant misery, he brushed off her skirt with his handkerchief and called himself "blockhead" and "brute." Nevertheless when he closed the doors of her house after her he felt convinced that she was suffering.

The next morning he was hanging about with the air of a mediaeval penitent when the double doors opened with a clang and his companion of the afternoon before came down the steps. They hailed each other gloomily, somewhat suspiciously, but as her errand was fairly unmistakable he swallowed his pride sufficiently to ask if by chance she had seen Miss Gentry. "Yes," she acknowledged as he fell into step beside her. "It's a pretty bad sprain, but she has grit. I can't stand to be quiet."

He met the Freshman several times after that coming out of the house, and once it occurred to him that he had never inquired her name. "Awkward if anybody should ask," he thought, "and she seems like a nice sort of girl." Then he smiled, considering how guilty each looked at these contretemps on the heels of their conversation concerning girls.

That very afternoon as he was about to enter she came dashing down the steps and passed him with barely a nod. He started to call after her but

thought better of it, perceiving that she wanted no companionship. A queer hurt feeling passed over him. It was too unlike a girl to take things alone, whatever this might be. "Perhaps it's a real turn-down," he thought whimsically."

The note the maid gave him brought the cheerfulness back to his face. Half-smiling to himself he put his hand on the handle of the outer doors as a man on the other side lifted the latch at the same instant. He stepped back to admit the other, a stranger from his travelling-case and from the indicative air of dispatch with which he pushed the bell. But the newcomer catching a glimpse of him broke into a hearty exclamation of delight. "If it isn't the Lad," he cried, dropping his baggage to hold out two cordial hands.

"Mr. Le Conte, You!" The Lad gripped the hands beaming pleasure. "When did you come?"

"Just now—an unexpected—privilege. And, is this where she lives?"

"Who?"

"Molly wrote me something about you, oh, a week ago. She found out your name and most of your history, except my role as tyrannical guardian whose penuriousness should prevent you from marrying the girl of your heart. There's a strain of the sentimental in women, even in Molly."

The Lad had scarcely got his lips together for a reply when the maid came. Mr. Le Conte took out a card and gave it to her, speaking a name that sounded familiar. He was a tall, erect, smooth-faced man, with greyish hair and a keen, genial way of looking at you through his eye-glasses, not in the slightest disagreeably, yet the Lad did not feel like asking him if he were well acquainted with Miss Gentry. For some reason he was at a loss. Le Conte's daughter writing of him, Dick Stanhope? She must be still a small child. He murmured something indistinctly.

"Going?" asked the older man, putting his arm affectionately around his shoulder. "I don't see you often enough to realize what a great fellow you grow to be. But you'll dine with me? at say, six-thirty, wherever you like. We have something to talk over. You aren't the best of correspondents, Lad! That's Mac all over again."

He heard a rustle on the stairs. Something stuck fast in Dick's throat. It was she and suddenly there pulsed through him a dizzying comprehension. He stared at the other man an instant. "Is it all right if I come back about six?" he asked and then he turned and went out.

Through the dusky, whispering woods, where the frogs were croaking in some pond and the coolness of the early fall twilight crept upon him, the Lad wandered back home. The boyish melancholy with the boyish cheer had left his heart. There was no doubt. He saw how it lay with all of them, with the little Tomboy, with the tall brown-eyed girl, with the genial kindly man, with himself. A green—shrouded walnut bounced down upon his

shoulder and he looked up mechanically. There clung a girl, far up the straight blackish trunk of a walnut tree. He was startel into wrath. "Come down," he ordered, abruptly. "No fellow can stand things out alone. Climb down to the lowest branch and jump. I'll catch you."

Submissive, quiet she crept from limb to limb and gathered her skirts together for the spring. He, braced against the next tree, caught her firmly and when he had set her down she looked at him in gratitude.

"Well?" he demanded.

"It's the last time," she said, and her voice was husky. "They came out here walking, Dad and Elizabeth. I was—I happened to overhear. She told him I was a little devil, only politer. Seems she meant to win me over. That's why Dad sent me here. I wasn't to know who she was. Well, strange enough for a girl, she came to see it wasn't fair. We, she and I, talked it over. I like to be trusted, square and straight, and this was a—trick. She told Dad she couldn' t stand it, to make me miserable, you know, not angry, but awfully cut up. Dad couldn't budge her. Of course you know what you'd do yourself. I climbed down and explained that I honestly didn't want her to mind about me. Dad must be happy and besides—" she looked at him unflinchingly, though her voice was very low. "I love her."

The Lad's lips quivered once, but he made no answer.

Ruth Mosher, '04.

Winter Twilight

The still calm winter twilight lies around
Like reminiscence of a bygone time
When all was tolerant and true ; man's prime
Offense had not yet stained the holy ground
God gave him, nor had unharmonious sound
Been taught him by the skilled perceptress Crime.
But his own soul unhampered and sublime
Knew that lost peace no later age has found.
Sweet hour of unremembered pureness stay,
Lie broad and cool upon our fevered brows
Until thou hast by soothing purged away
The soon-forgotten evil of the day
And left our wearied souls beneath the boughs
Of olive trees whose evening shade is gray.

Della E. Purcell '04.

Pictures of Memory

Among the beautiful pictures
That hang on memory's wall
Is one of a room in Baldwin
That seemeth the best of all.
Not for its air of comfort
Bidding each comer stay,
Not for the sounds of laughter
That brightened the tasks of day.

Not for the coffee and rarebit,
Nor many another treat,
Not for the tea and wafers
Dispensed by a hostess sweet,
Not for the cosey pillows,
A very haven of rest,
Not for its odor of flowers
It seemeth to me the best.

For there in the evening twilight
Our talk was gentle and low,
Binding with cords yet closer
The friendships of long ago.
Therefore of all the pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
That one of a room in Baldwin
Seemeth the best of all.

The Worship Restored

NOT so far away from you or from me as we are disposed to think, fellow townsman, is a place of seclusion, a retreat where one may exchange his usual mood and occupations for that indefinable something that is commonly sought for nowadays in the distant wilderness, where its overwhelming presence masters the imagination, intoxicates the spirit, and wins back the soul to a worship he must ever after yearn to renew, and whose shrines he will ever be seeking.

Time and circumstance may aid him in the search. A spot that is but indifferently favorable to the worship may be transformed by dusk and stillness, till it seems charged with the true spirit of the wild, lifted out of and above the level of the merely picturesque, till its scenery becomes the architecture and its sound the music of nature's cathedral-worship. Such a time and place was found by a friend of ours, toward the close of this vigorous winter of 1903-4. The time was evening of a bleak day in February; the place may be had for the finding.

All through the preliminary motions—the choosing of a halting place, the gathering of fuel—it had been a matter of faith, and groping. But with the kindling of the blaze came the needed touch, the reanimation, the nature-worship restored. With that token the sense of it woke full and strong, and with the old delight. For, face it boldly as you may—this cold hospitality of the winter season—there is joy in that friendly ally and companion, the campfire.

The man and his fire—a center of humanity and good cheer; a safe starting point for fanciful excursions in the places of awe and wonder that the real, untamed world was meant to suggest, and that our comfortable arts and improvements have so driven from our habitual regard. To be by the glowing hearth within doors, and to hear the winter storms without, means much; but here the contrast comes closer still; a little circle of warmth by the blaze; then, beyond the zone of its gleaming, beyond that immediate pall of blackness out of which a few tree-trunks, reclaimed by the firelight, lean kindly, is desolation indeed. Gloom, whiteness swallowed up of gloom, and one great note of cheerlessness in all. Woods that are voiceless, un-

lighted, but by the snow; barren fields, blown, not breathed on, by inclement winds; where you looked for shelter, a brooding cold. Life, that used to animate it all, is shrivelled away in the dry leaf, or shrinks away into holes and crannies, with small furred creatures. One must be of this sort to escape the numbing chill and darkness.

He left this circle of firelight and went to the edge of the steep, near by, where he could look out over the tops of the hemlocks to a frozen precipice, across a little valley; stood and listened to the sound of water coming up from the depth of the gorge—to the river's voice, that mysterious undertone that held him always, wherever heard; that carried him now to other scenes and other times; to a valley, and mountains, and a river, of his childhood, that now he saw and heard afresh, under the magic of that dream voice. But these he saw in clear daylight: hillsides summer clad, high, bare-shouldered ridges, habited of tonic winds; and in the cleft between them the stream with stainless current, light rushing over its rocky bed; and ever sounding in his ears that still, far-heard undertone. These, and not the ice and darkness become reality for him.

Back again to his center of cheer, the campfire, he turned his step and his devotions. For there, stretched on a bed of hemlock, a man may well woe the spirit of reverie, while the sparks sped upward in a fatal sport till the heart of the blaze grows old and falls adoze.

Henry Chester Tracy.

German Translations

Translation from Heine

When I on my couch am lying,
Am wrapped in slumber and night,
Before me floats a vision,
Lovely and fair and bright.

And when reposeful slumber
My eyelids almost steeps,
Deep into my drowsy dreamings
The vision gently creeps.

Yet with the dream of morning
It does not melt away,
For in my heart I carry
Its brightness all the day.

Translation from Uhland

"Lob des Frühlings."

Fields of green, violet scent,
Trill of lark and blackbird's lay,
Sunny show'rs, soft breezes sent!
When in words like these I'm singing,
Greater things need I be bringing
Thee to honor, thou Spring day?

"Frühlingsruhe."

O, lay me not in the cheerless tomb,
Not far down under the green earth in bloom!
If in the grave I sleep,
Fain would I lie 'mong grasses deep.
I'd lie where flowers and grasses are
When there sounds a flute from afar,
And when high in the sky,
The light spring clouds go floating by.



SEVERANCE LABORATORY.

The Salvation of Helena

MRS. Thomas O'Hooligan had just seen her one son safely packed off with Miss Molly, the Mission lady, for a week's fresh air, and now she was heaving a series of sighs of relief and unhesitatingly expressing her emotions to her friend, Mrs. Casey, over the steaming wash-tub. Mrs. Casey paid little or no attention, for Mrs. O'Hooligan's sentiments in regard to her offspring were well known, and furthermore, the whole tenement held exactly the same opinions.

"'Tis a limb of Satan he is," Mrs. O'Hooligan was declaiming. "Oi've no manner of patience wid him, and Oi'm glad enough to be shut av him fer wan while, though the saints know it's harrd fer thim as has for a wake. Oi've give him wan good hidin' ivery day since Oi knowed he was goin', against his cuttin' up any av his shines, an' Oi've tould him he'd better moind hisself, bekase the spirits warns me ivery toime he's gettin limber, and if he ain't dacint, Oi'll come out afther him and it's the very daylights he'll get shook out av him, that he will."

Mrs. O'Hooligan was a staunch follower of spiritualism, one of the most faithful and devout attendants at the Miller street church, and her faith had been a bitter cross to her son,—a chastisement to the flesh, but undoubtedly a rich treasure to his soul. It was her firm belief that the spirits told her of the misdeeds of her child when he was away from the maternal roof, and directed her to pursue and reprehend the culprit; and, inasmuch as the youthful O'Hooligan was practically always in mischief, the spirits seldom misled her.

"Ah, yes," she repeated, straightening up that her words might be the more impressive. "If I sense any av his tomfoolery, Oi'll lick the little angel face off'n him, thet darlint."

* * * * * * * * *

At the immaculate parsonage on the outskirts of the quiet village of Meriden, the arrival of the white-faced little stranger-child from Boston was a wonderful thing to the Rector's spotless daughter, Helena. She was a lonely child, and queer,—undeniably queer, in the eyes of the ladies of her father's church, who nodded and whispered when she was mentioned; in the eyes of the school-children of her own age, who refused to play with her and

called her stuck up because her mother sent her to a private teacher; and, alas, queer even in the eyes of her father and mother, who failed to understand her and always said: "Run away now and amuse yourself. I am *so* busy." If they only knew how it broke the poor little six-year-old heart to be turned away when she was lonely and wanted sympathy! Mother was always so busy, for, as Helena had heard some of the ladies say, she was an *ideal* Rector's wife, and was the prime mover of such numberless literary bands and mission circles, and mothers' meetings, that she really had no time to look after Helena between meals. Because she had no playmate to free her imprisoned imagination, the child had fallen into the way of sitting on the porch steps all alone to pass the hours, her small face resting on her two palms, and her wide eyes gazing off into the deep mysterious sky, until the great hollow place in her heart, where mother-love should have been, filled with most unchildlike and unhealthy thoughts. The loneliness was most oppressive during the long twilight evenings before her bedtime as she would watch the darkness swallow up the low red line of daylight on the horizon, for then the air would be peopled with strange, sighing shadows that whispered all manner of horrid things in her ears, and the cool night wind that teased the poplars along the neat gravel walk terrified her with their murmuring. How she hated those voices,—and they were in her ears not only in the evening, now, but sometimes all day long, and even in her sleep at night. In her loneliness and fear she would cry quietly, longing to nestle in some one's arms and tell out her story, and to be held close and kissed and comforted. She was a wonderfully good little maid,—so neat, so terribly truthful, so wholly exemplary in deportment,—and yet it had been better for her if the mother had taken her into the house on those long, dusky, desolate evenings and spanked her soundly: Helena had never been spanked, for she had never deserved it; but in lieu of other motherly attentions, she needed it exceedingly.

But now for a whole week she was not to be alone with the shadows and the whispers. She had trembled lest mother should think the new fresh air boy so far lacking in respectability as to be no fit companion for her daintily arrayed self; but the little Frederick (O'Hooligan was discarded for aesthetic purposes) was so white of face, so chary of word, so unspeakably angelic of expression, that mother had looked upon him with the eye of favor, and, bidding her give the boy a happy time, had gone to a meeting and left

the children to themselves. Frederick was, in truth, a beautiful child,—a child from an idealized painting. Several untidy, long-haired artists in Boston had raved over him as he was shooting craps or puddling in the gutter for cigar-stumps, and had sketched him as an angel for the magnificent sum of fifty cents a day, until he had realized his value and raised on the price. But within his lovely head the thoughts were evil and his ways were ways of mystery.

Helena, in palpitating anxiety to conciliate him, led him about the place the morning after his arrival, showing him the flower beds, and the cow and the chickens, while Frederick the seraphic groaned inwardly:

"Golly, if this ain't de limit. She'll be showin' me her doll-babies yet."

At last they came to the back door-steps and some monster slices of bread and butter to munch as they sat side-by-side,—Frederick silent and most angelic, and Helena unutterably happy in companionship and freedom from the hateful wind-sounds.

"Perhaps you would like to play something," she suggested courteously, in her prim, New England way. "There are twenty-questions, and hop-scotch, and simon-says-thumbs-up—?"

Frederick's scorn was beyond words. He was eight years of age and his man's heart jeered within him; but he was a person of few words, preferring to work in silence but with dire effect. This girl was certainly a ninny, and he wished he had not come to this boy-forsaken place, but there was no hope for it, and at least his tingling small person was at a safe distance from his mother's heavy slipper of wrath.

"Did you ever play pirates?" he queried mildly.

"Oh my, pirates kill people: there is a piece about them in the prayer-book—don't you know?" murmured Helena, awestruck; then, remembering her manners: "But how do you play?"

"Well, yu' has ter have treasure, yu' kill somebody and gets it," Frederick explained, his brown eyes glowing as with a heavenly light. "Then yu' hides it and makes de parchment tellin' where 'tis, and yu' cut yer finger or somebody else's and signs it in blood. De blokes t' home got it outer Lightning Bill, or the Horror of the Molly Keene—Gee, 'jever read dat?"

"No, but I can read: I hav read Little Women and some adventure stories," put in Helena, fearful and yet fascinated, as has ever been the case when Innocence meets the Serpent. "We could make a parchment right

away. I have a place on my finger where the cat bit it, and you may pinch that for the blood—it won't hurt much—I think. What else do you do, Frederick?"

"They'd ought ter be a lot o' *fellers* and dey has pirate names. Yu' kin call me by de name I has t' home. I'm Lightning Pete, the Bloody Avenger of the Spanish Main, *I* am, and you kin be Beautiful Sal, the Bane of the Gulch. She's an awful good-looker, but an awful *bad* cuss."

The Bloody Avenger drew up the parchment on a bit of paper, locating in mysterious figures a vast treasure, and swearing, by several crookedly-printed but hair-curling oaths, never to reveal its whereabouts, signed by himself and the Beautiful Sal. Poor lonely little Helena—her heart thrilled with joy and love for Frederick as she took this firm step out from the desolate path of rectitude into the friendly road that leads to the birch rod and the slipper. She was to have companionship for the infinity of a week, and with a gloriously devil-may-care expression, without hesitation or consideration, she threw truth, honour and obedience to the winds for this single jewel —she was Helena no longer, but Beautiful Sal, an awful bad cuss.

After the parchment, the treasure was to be thought of. The Bloody Avenger, as he preferred to be called, suggested that it ought to be expensive, for treasure always was: gold was the nicest, or precious stones, but rich robes made good treasure, too. Now Frederick had seen a certain huge package that had arrived that very morning at the rectory; had seen it proudly opened by the rector himself; had seen his look of satisfaction as he shook out the soft folds of a new and beautiful gown; and Evil was strong in the Avenger's angelic head. Great minds run in the same channel, especially if that channel be evil, and at the words "rich robes" Helena's eyes grew big with enthusiasm and comprehension.

"Father's new gown," whispered this poor child who had never done anything wicked in her barren little life. "It is under father's bed."

The Avenger was not one to let the grass grow under his feet.

"Yu' g'wan," he drawled. "Yu' gotter go and capture it from de old man—he's de foe—and I'll stay here and kill any mucker dat comes along."

Beautiful Sal, the Bane of the Gulch, willingly slunk off into the house. Her cheeks glowed and her small feet fairly bounded, partly, perhaps, in human satisfaction at being about to avenge father's numberless "Please-Helena-do-run-away-nows," but chiefly in the freedom of the exuberant child spirit

that had so wofully long been pent up and alone. Under the bed in father's room rolled Sal's plump person, regardless of dust and damage to the painfully clean dress, and sneezing and flushed, she wriggled out again, dragging triumphantly the precious box. It was far larger than herself, and she began to thrill with the delightful danger that she might be seen struggling with her unwieldy burden; but mother was at a missionary meeting and father was away as usual, and anyway he was so short-sighted and absent-minded that he would only say, "Oh, do run away now," and forget all about it the next minute. The house was silent except for the swish of Bridget's sweeping up stairs, and in safety came Beautiful Sal with her treasure to the Bloody Avenger, who laconically reported two fierce foes slain in desperate combat.

With a few well-chosen excerpts from Lightning Bill, or the Horror of the Molly Keene, Beautiful Sal's ready but latent imagination was fired and then bountifully fed by her acquaintance with fairy and giant lore. The yard became a tumbling sea and the Avenger and herself sailors in a rocking galleon which they guided through the waves with terrified excitement as they scudded behind trees and dashed wildly across the cleared spaces, carrying the treasure to the barn—a desert and rocky island in mid-ocean. Even the Avenger, the unimpassioned, was pleased with her realistic treatment of the sea, and remarked that "Gosh, she was more of a fellar than he had taken her for." Up the barn stairs they scrambled, through the cobwebs and dusty hay of the almost unused loft, until Beautiful Sal's spotless raiment of aforetime was in wildest disorder. Her guimpe was ripped, one long black stocking hung down over her shoe-top, the other had a huge, three-cornered rent below the knee where she had caught it on a nail; her hair was flying and tangled, and her eyes were dancing with the pent-up impishness of years. The tiny spur of encouragement and companionship had roused her to see the jagged rocks and desolate canyons of the island, the naked savages and roaring beasts, as the two children-pirates stealthily crept to the far corner of the loft, where they buried the treasure deep in a rock-bound cave, guarded by lions and tigers. And there in the dusty gloom, the Avenger spoke in accents slow and gentle; told all the horror tales that run riot in the back streets of Boston among them that read the all-glorious dime novel, until Sal's blood leapt in her veins in sheer joy at the wickedness of her position.

"Golly," she whispered, in awed and admiring imitation.

Who can describe the happiness of the long, busy, glorious Saturday that followed? The outward semblance of things, to be sure, was simple enough, but the wild mystery and wealth of imagery, who but a child could understand? At night after her prayers were heedlessly said, Beautiful Sal lay awake, too happy to sleep in the remembrance of the day-long play with the dearest person in the world to her now, the wonderful Avenger. There was a certain river in the desert island which the uninitiated called the drain behind the barn, and this, as the Avenger (who, by the way, had a knowledge of the workings of drains) had suggested, offered an approach to the treasure by water and ought to be dammed up to ensure perfect safety. Beautiful Sal, despite her active imagination, had found herself rather too small for this truly Herculean task, and though she had worked busily, carrying stones and sticks and stuffing clay tightly into the cracks, she had grown very weary and had had to pause every little while to mop her dusty and perspiring brow with the only available handkerchief, her petticoat.

"Oh, dear, I wish I was about seven hundred feet high," she had sighed impatiently. And the Bloody Avenger had suggested that yeast made bread get big awful quick. With what visions of an elasticity parallel to that of Alice in Wonderland's she had managed to find the yeast." It was an adventure in itself—but such a pitiable fizzle." She had poured out a great cupful of the strong, home-made leaven and lifted it to her lips with trembling eagerness.

"What a nasty smell," she had thought to herself, with her lips on the brim. Then followed the heroic gulp and the crash of the cup on the stone floor of the cellar; her own involuntary shriek and the coming of the terrified Bridget to carry her limp little body upstairs. My, but she *did* have a stomach-ache—and she was not an inch bigger, not a tiny half-inch.

Then there had been the adventure of the cat, who was, had the world but known it, a hostile treasure ship. She had felt so very bad with her stomach-ache and all, that the Bloody Avenger had suggested, by way of solace, that she might go forth and do some conquering all alone. A huge treasure-ship was sighted and Sal had cast off in a dory to capture it or die. She had stealthily approached her prey, which had sailed with dignity into the parlor and ensconced itself in a lonely inlet under the sofa, and just as she had crawled after it and had seized it by one mast, mother had come into the parlor with callers. It was a position of imminent danger and demanded

instant action; she had given the protesting treasure-ship one jerk and had rolled herself under the sofa so as to effectually cover the prey with her valiant person. The callers had gabbled wonderfully fast and long, and the treasure-ship had fired off volley after volley, making a terrible, though muffled, commotion.

"At the last missionary meeting," Mrs. Wilson had just been saying when she broke off suddenly—"I really believe that your kitten is shut up somewhere." Then mother, and the caller-women, too, had hunted for the poor cat, and revelations had to be made, and there had been words, and a suppressed giggle from the hall-way, which must have come from the Bloody Avenger, but he had looked so heart-broken and cherubic—and Beautiful Sal's memories trailed off in dreams of the pale face and great soft eyes of Lightning Pete, the Bloody Avenger of the Spanish Main.

She was dressed for service early the next morning, and might easily have been mistaken for her old prim and immaculate self had it not been for a small gleam in her eye that was new and meant worlds. As she and the Avenger were sitting properly reading the Well-spring in the library while father and mother were dressing, however, she began to grow a little uncomfortable. This was really the first time she had paused since the coming of the Avenger; the past two days had been such a giddy whirl of happiness and comradeship that her mind had been too full to consider consequences. Now she began to think on the doctrine of future punishment which the Avenger had taught her among other things, and to wonder just what father would do when he could not find his gown. She looked uneasily at the Avenger, who sat with hands folded piously on the Well-spring plotting mischief and listening with all his ears to certain sounds that were coming from father's room with ever-increasing distinctness. There was a puffing as of some one emerging from beneath a bed. Then:

"Where in the world is my new gown?" That was father. Father was a very positive man and one who made hasty conclusions.

"It was under the bed—it must be there—or did you take it down to the church?"

"No, I didn't, and if it is not here, it is not in this house—and I am absolutely without a gown."

"He sent his other to the heathen out in Kansas," whispered New England Helena to the Avenger.

"Absolutely," father's voice was rising. "The thief ought to be shot if it is stolen."

"Gee, I guess you'd better skedaddle—*you* stole it," counselled the Avenger, in low tones. "I'll boost yu' up onto de roof where he can't find yu. Golly, but he's cussin' mad—bet yer yu'll git an awful hidin' if he ketches yu'."

"You bet," whispered Sal irreverently. "Frederick, I am not going to church today—maybe I'll never go again. I am not going to *Heaven* if you don't," she added darkly, as hand in hand with the Avenger, she stole noiselessly toward the shed.

She boldly crawled up onto the shed roof, with the help of the woodpile and the Avenger, pulled off her shiny shoes and gave them a toss somewhere, clambered up to the main roof of the low-built house, finally gained the ridgepole and hitched herself along to the chimney. There she snuggled, quite hidden from sight by the gable over Bridget's room and the full-leafed maple tree that rubbed its branches restlessly on the slippery grey shingles. She was a trifle nervous at first, but still it was a mighty adventure, and she fairly chuckled to herself in her happiness. She could fancy the search downstairs, and father's irate face. He would have to go to church without a gown, or a child, and they had never gone to church without her before. There certainly would be exciting times when they found that she had disappeared, too. She did not care if they never found her. The Bloody Avenger would come for her, and they would go off together and be real pirates, and she would never go to church, so as to avoid all possible danger of going to Heaven minus the Avenger. Or perhaps they two would live together up on the roof, and never go down except at night for booty and things to eat, for it was such fun there up above the world so high, where she could catch glimpses of the long, Sunday-quiet street, through the swaying tree, and all the people going to church. Father had better go or he would be late, for he would never find the treasure without the parchment and that was safe hidden inside her own little dress. Why in the world didn't they go to church? They were actually calling her, and father sounded terribly cross; by listening with all her mind she could hear him say:

"I must go, Mary, gown or no gown—it is my duty. And the child will turn up around here somewhere."

Mother's reply the child could not hear at all, but presently she saw

father hurrying out of the front gate alone, while mother went to the barn and the ravine and the well and then back to the shed, everywhere calling Helena, Helena. Bridget was searching too, and the Avenger was pretending to hunt—she wished he would look up and smile at her—but in a few minutes he ran out at the front gate and up the street toward the neighbors. Before long other people came to look for her, for the word had spread that a little child was lost—she could see old James Lyman, the darky-man, whom she had always thought was the devil, and Mr. Palmer, the man who never went to church at all. Once when a larger branch swung aside in the breeze Helena had a glimpse of mother holding in her hands the little, shiny black shoes that the child had thrown aside when she came up onto the roof—mother with a face so anxious and worn that she hardly knew it. Then Helena almost felt a pinch of conscience that mother should seem so sad, and yet if she were to climb down it would only be the same old, dreadful words that would greet her, "Oh, *there* you are. Well, run away now." Besides, she loved the Avenger best anyhow. She rather wished it would get to be night; she was tired, for the minutes had lengthened into more than an hour, and she was desperately hungry and her leg ached with long sitting in a cramped position.

The people were beginning to come out of church now and every one else would be having dinner, though they weren't half so hungry as *she* was —and how her leg did ache." From her glimpses of the world below she could realize that people were running about and making a great commotion in the quiet of the town. Father had come home and the hum of anxious voices came up to her, very faint and very confused. It was strange to feel that she was an object of attention to that interesting world down below; if only she were not quite so tired she would be so happy up there in the sky—mother cared for her while she was up there. The clang of the electric car coming into the barns away down the street reached her ears—she could have a checkered view of the people getting off; one of them was such a queer fat woman who waddled in the funniest way—but Oh, *oh, oh,* how her leg ached. Yet if she moved she would fall; she was sure of it; and on a sudden the ground below seemed so dreadfully far away that it made her sick to look down. Her head began to whirl and she cried out because of the pain in her cramped leg; she *must* move at any cost—if she could only get down! Dizzy and faint she tried to raise herself, shutting her eyes against the sickness that made everything rock beneath her. Then her ears filled

with a singing, the world grew into a rolling, tumbling blackness, and a tiny white bundle slipped down from the saving arms of the great maple in a limp bundle upon the grass.

It seemed a dark eternity before she began to realize that she was very tired and that a loud, unknown voice was troubling her when she was trying *so* hard to rest. As she slowly opened her eyes, she saw in a flash mother, a new, beautiful mother, holding her close, father kneeling beside her, and at the foot of the bed that very same funny, fat woman whom she had seen coming down the street, years ago up on the roof. This queer woman was holding the Avenger by the scruff of his neck and it was she who was speaking so strangely, punctuating her remarks by shaking Frederick, whose lovely face bore an expression of displeasure in the supreme. Beautiful Sal closed her eyes wearily and the voice came to her as from far away.

"The divil that he is." The sperrets a' ben spakin' to me iver since he kim, but wid the washin' and all, I couldn't lave to come. It's home ye're goin. Now, on the nex' car, ye imp!" Yes mem, anythin' that's happened, it's all his doin', ye needn't tell me—an' ye might ha' knowed it from the beginin'. Come along wid ye, ye limb, and ye'll be doin' yer divvlements to home after this, do ye mind?"

"No, don't you go!" cried Helena, pulling herself up, white with pain. "Don't you go and leave me all alone," she moaned, falling back. "It was all my fault. I took the gown, it's in the barn. He was good to me and I was all alone. Take me along and we'll be married and be pirates," she murmured weakly. Then, impatiently: "Mother is so busy—don't you go and leave me all alone, all alone."

Mother was crying with her face in the child's tumbled hair.

"Oh, Helena," she whispered, "I have been a wicked mother, but it is going to be different now—try to forgive your own mother. Arthur," she said to father, "Help me to make it right to her."

"We will help one another," he said gently. "May not Frederick stay a little longer?" he added to Mrs. Thomas O'Hooligan.

Alice M. Durand, '06.

Portrait of a Tranquil Man

Translated from Pons.

He arises tranquilly
Breakfasts very reasonably,
In the Park walks frequently
Taking it unhurriedly,
Reads his paper carefully
When he has dined bountifully,
On his neighbor, Clidamy
Calls to gossip lengthily.
Home to supper leisurely,
Back in his apartments he
Says his prayers devotedly,
Disrobes, never hastily,
Goes to bed all quietly,
Slumbers soon and that soundly:
Ah! poor Mr. Clemancie!

RUTH MOSHER, '04.

Ecstacy

(Translated from Victor Hugo.)

But the waves and the stars and the night were with me,
Not a cloud on high, never a sail on the sea.
Depths more deep than the facts of things showed to my eyes;
And the woods and the mountains, all nature in seeming
With murmurous mingling of questions was teeming.
For sea-waves, for flame of the skies,

And the golden stars, infinite legions that rang
With great harmonies, loud now, now soft as they sang
Were calling—whilst bending their fire-crowns to nod—
And the blue waves, which nothing can guide nor arrest
Were calling, a-tossing the foam from their crest,
"'Tis the Lord of us all, the Lord God!"

RUTH MOSHER, '04.

Milk Toast and Melancholy

Farce in Four Scenes

Characters

JOE ELLIS.....A young society man
RALPH ELLIS.....A Freshman and Joe's brother
HESSIE JALSTEAD.....A Junior and their cousin
DR. DROWNING.....A man of medicine

Scene I

Place: Baldwin Cottage. Joe is discovered sitting before the grate fire, reading a note. Enter Ralph.

Joe: I say, Ralph, look here. What do you think of such a business? You know the Junior girls are going to give a leap year party to show us fellows how it should be done. Well, here's my invitation.

(Reads) "My Dear Mr. Ellis: The Junior girls will give a leap year party to the men of the class, February sixth. I have heard it said that you were game. If you are, wear a red necktie on Tuesday. This will signify that you wish to accompany me. A carriage will call at your house the evening of the sixth, but it will be of no use to attempt to learn my identity in the meantime. Anne Onymous."

Ralph (laughing): Well I guess from what I can make out, that you are in for it. To wear a red necktie are you? Sounds like Conan Doyle. Where does Sherlock Holmes come in and discover the villain by deductions concerning the size of a man's thumb nail?

Joe (anxiously): Come on, Ralph. Cut it out. Don't laugh. What am I going to do about this? I don't know whether it is from someone I want to go with or not. How can I tell?—and besides I wanted to go with Nor—well, never mind that, I had a girl picked out.

Ralph (with usual Freshman suspicion): You don't think that it is a Sophomore stunt, do you? Like salting the rink and building that monument? They may be trying to play some joke on you. But here comes Hessie, maybe she can help you out.

(Enter Hessie smiling.)

Joe and Ralph (in unison): Look here, Hessie, what do you think of this? (Both try to read at once.)

Hessie (in despair): Let me take the note. (Reads.) Oh, yes, I see. It is an invitation to the Junior party. No name attached. A mystery, I see.

Well, the best thing for you to do is to accept the young lady's kind offer of carriage, flowers, etc., and go. Take my advice. A rolling stone is worth two in the bush.

Joe: I guess I'll have to accept, but just reflect whom it might have been.

Ralph: And then you will have to wear a red necktie! Awful! A man must be greatly impressed by a girl's handwriting to wear a red necktie for her sake.

Hessie: Is that the tie that binds? Awful. I should have expected that of John Kendrick Bangs, but of you, never.

Joe: I'm going home to think this over. (Exit Joe.)

Hessie and Ralph go out with bowed heads, singing softly, "Trouble, trouble, well I guess that's trouble." Curtain.

Scene II

Place: The same. One hour later. Ralph and Hessie are discovered in earnest conversation.

Hessie: Really, Ralph, I just did it on a dare. The girls said he would never accept and I really believe that he's going to now. Haven't you any plan?

Ralph (excitedly): Yes, an inspiration. We have Joe persuaded that he doesn't want to go already. Now, if we can get him an excuse not to go. I tell you, we'll get him to feign sickness, and then dose him up so he will really be sick. It won't hurt him. It will only make him feel foolish in the end.

Hessie: I see exactly. We'll tell him that he doesn't want to go with some strange girl and that the only way to get out of it is by being too sick to go. Then we'll fix him so that he can't go. That's your part, and finally I'll send him word that it was I who wanted him to go. It will be a good end to a good joke on Joe.

Ralph: Let's swear secrecy. (As they shake hands the curtain falls.)

Scene III

Place: Joe's room. Afternoon before party.

Ralph is busily engaged in giving horse medicine to Joe.

Dr. Drowning is present giving advice.

Doctor: That's it, Joe. Now you could deceive your best friend. No, don't lift that pillow. You ought to be too weak for that. There, that will do nicely. We'll fool them. But, remember, for three days with milk toast and melancholy. (Exit.)

Ralph (exultantly): That's the idea, old man. You look sick enough to fool Dean Miller. Now, I'll go down and tell how badly you feel and have some of the fellows come up, so that your illness will be noised about. Don't overdo it, though, and remember, milk toast and melancholy, and a little more talcum powder on your cheeks.

Joe: Well, 'all's well that ends well,' but I'm playing a desperate game.

(Ralph goes out and a little later the medicine begins to take full effect. Joe groans in agony, finally dropping on the bed writhing.)

Joe (miserably): Would that I never had permitted myself to be tortured like this! Better to have gone with any one. Oh, shades of Demosthenes, if I only had words to express my suffering! (Curtain.)

Scene IV

Place: The same. Time, nine o'clock, evening of the party. A messenger arrives, bringing a bunch of flowers and a note.

(Joe reads): "My dear Joe: I am sorry to have deceived you so, but it was the result of a bet and I couldn't lose. Just think, the stake was a box of DeKlyn's maple puffs. Please accept these flowers and my sincere hopes that you will be better by to-morrow.

Your little cousin, Hessie."

Joe (in anger): Of all the fools there is none like an old fool. All this pain and palaver, milk toast and melancholy, and then to find it all a joke. But I am game. I'll never let on I wasn't really sick. But I'll get even with Ralph and Hessie, if they are my own relatives. I'll bet Ralph was in the plot. Milk toast and melancholy, your grandmother.

(Curtain falls, leaving Joe tearing a scented blue note in fragments, regardless of the fact that he is stepping on a very pretty bouquet of carnations.

G. F. Mosher, '06.

A May Song

Glad is the May time
When the winds are low,
When the violets grow,
And the orchards blow,
Glad is the May time
When the winds are low.

Never such a May time
Lavished so much bliss
On a world as this,
In a sunbeam's kiss,
Never such a May time
Lavished so much bliss!

The Lover's Spring

There is music in the woodland;
Gay and joyous on the air
Come the sounds and scents of Spring time,—
And the sun shines on her hair!

Oh, the earth is glad and gracious
And the heart can know no care,
For our life is made for loving,—
And the sun shines on her hair!

Compensation

Though to know what June is,
I must know
Weary months of storm and
Driving snow,
I do not shrink from learning
All the pain
Of Winter, all the yearning, —
Tho' gray rain
Falls sadly where no sun is,
It is vain,
If I know what June is!



PETERS HALL

Hoch der Graf

THE GRAF, only at first, no one knew, he was a Graf, confided in Lorena. A confidante was as the breath of life to the Graf. It was not any serious drawback in his eyes to a confidante to be of the leaky sort. In fact he would probably have considered it a distinct misfortune to have unburdened himself to anyone without sieve-like propensities. A girl was the best and leakiest kind—a small girl, not by preference, but by necessity, for no grown up girl would ever listen. Boys were not worth while—they were very enthusiastic and admiring, but they rested under the mistaken impression that secrets were the better for keeping.

This was the trouble with Harold Mortimer Duncan. Harold and his mamma had arrived at the Point Pleasant hotel very early in the season so that Harold had had an unusually good opportunity for making first acquaintances. Harold's tastes were cosmopolitan and he had found Rudolph, the porter, very interesting and quite communicative, but not until Lorena came and superseded him did he even dream that Rudolph was a Graf in his own right, and although he did know there was a scar, he had not an idea about the killing.

Lorena was an ideal repository for the Graf's confidences. She had big sympathetic eyes, a most devouring love of excitement beyond the sphere of well brought up little girls of twelve summers, and she was possessed of a dramatic gift for story telling, which allowed the Graf's tales to lose none of the importance when they were repeated by her to the people on the hotel piazza. Within two days after her arrival she was on friendly terms with the Graf and inside of a week she had learned most of his history.

The crowning revelation came on the morning when Lorena sat on the stairs while Rudolph polished the brass railing. She patiently slipped down step by step as he descended at his cleaning and by the time they had reached the fifth step from the bottom most of the Graf's remaining secrets had been wrested from him. At the third step came the last and darkest disclosure and Lorena in her astonishment quite forgetting to keep her balance on the polished and slippery stair had slid off bumping uncomfortably to the floor. She speedily picked herself up before Rudolph could lay down his

cloths and wipe his hands, and she fled unceremoniously to the piazza. With sparkling eyes and flushing cheeks she began a story which soon collected about her all the children in sight, including even the discomfited Harold.

"What do you suppose Rudolph really is?" she began. "You can't guess if you try a week, I know. Oh, of course, Harold, we all knew he used to be in the army, you can tell that from the way he walks and 'specially the way he takes off his cap, and anybody can see he's German, but what else do you suppose he used to be? You can't imagine! Well, he was a great deal more than just a common German soldier—he was an awful important officer. He was a Captain—just think of it—our Rudolph! And more than that, when he wasn't fighting he lived in a sort of a palace only it was called a Schloss, and he was called Graf Rudolph von Hohenwürfen. And when he was at home in the Schloss, he had dozens and hundreds of servants to do whatever he said—think of it, our porter that carries our trunks and blacks our shoes! I never expected to know a real, live nobleman, did you? I think it's a good deal to know one even if he is down in the world just now. And I feel awful sorry for him, don't you? Just suppose you had been Grafs once yourselves and now you had to be common porters. Rudolph says it is very hard for him to keep cool and rein in his noble spirit when the manager of this hotel tries to boss him around. Rudolph says he always feels in the direction of the sword which he used to wear, although now he has on only a porter's uniform instead of the Emperor's.

Why didn't he keep on wearing the Emperor's uniform and being a Captain? I'm telling you as fast as I can if you will just listen. You know about that scar on his arm—did you know he has a lots worse one on his collar bone, right near his heart? Your collar bone isn't near your heart, did you say Harold? Maybe *yours* isn't—maybe yours is different from other people's. Anyhow Rudolph said that's where it is and he ought to know. How do you suppose Rudolph got those two scars? Fighting? Well, of course—but it wasn't in any common kind of fighting. He got those scars in a duel!

You see it was this way. Rudolph and another officer both liked the same lady—ein liebliches Mädchen, Rudolph said she was—and the other officer took her to a dance in the barracks, that's where soldiers live when they are not at home. And Rudolph danced with the girl a lot of times and he gave her a rose and she smiled at him and put the rose in her hair and the other officer was awful jealous and he challenged Rudolph to fight a duel. It was too bad, because Rudolph says it's not his fault if the ladies like him. The other officer, the mad one you know, when he challenged Rudolph, said he wanted to fight because of the shape of Rudolph's nose—you see that was so the girl wouldn't feel bad about being the cause of the quarrel.

Well, Rudolph and the other officer fought with their sharp swords, and

Rudolph got a wound that left the scar on his arm and the worse one that left the scar on his collar bone awful near his heart. You needn't laugh, Harold Duncan, maybe there are some things you can learn if you have studied physiolergy. Rudolph said he was only too thankful that he didn't come off any worse, and I thought probably the other man didn't get hurt at all. So I asked Rudolph if the other officer didn't get even the least little scratch and what do you thing Rudolph said? He said, 'O, yes, Miss, he died.' I was so surprised that I tumbled right off the stairs but it didn't hurt me much and I came right out here to tell you. Look, there he goes now, carrying a pail of water and a broom, just as if he wasn't a Graf and hadn't fought a duel or killed a man or anything."

The excited audience watched with dilated eyes the shambling figure disappear around the corner. They knew they had seen how the stooped shoulders could straighten and the heels come together in a military salute upon fitting occasion. They had seen the scar below the rolled up sleeve; they understood now that what they had heard the manager grumbling at was not lazy disinclination to work in Rudolph, but the expression of a noble soul which could not be bowed in servility. During the next few days the children watched Rudolph at his work, with feelings of mingled joy and horror. Lorena learned many things to tell them of his hair breadth escape from Germany by night journeys, of his repulse at the hands of a weeping and inconsant Mädchen, who thought he was too fierce a lover for her, of one stolen visit back to see his aged parents, and of his unhappy fortunes in America. Although fitted for almost any position requiring intellect and a perfect command of several languages excluding the English, Rudolph said, that through partiality shown to less able men, and through jealousy of his cleverness and happy ways always with the Damen he had been uniformly ill-treated and unappreciated. At last he had sought to drown his sorrows temporarily in the flowing bowl, fully intending to drown them later in the flowing river. While in the helpless condition resulting from recourse to the first resort, an undiscerning policeman, who was no respecter of persons, had taken him to the police station. The next morning Rudolph, sobered and feeling once more the responsibility of life, had consented to hire his services to the worried manager of the Point Pleasant hotel. But it would not be for long, that Rudolph would stay to suffer the indignities heaped upon him by that very inferior person, Mr. Smithkins, the manager. Mr. Smithkins was growing daily more unbearable, the firms who were seeking Rudolph's services as travelling man, expert accountant, foreign buyer, were becoming importunate. Rudolph's blue blood was asserting itself more every day. Rudolph assured Lorena that almost any time the end might come; he, Rudolph, would disappear from the Point Pleasant horizon, an unappreciated star, and the hotel and Mr. Smithkins would be without a porter. For the

sake of the few people in the hotel for whom Rudolph held any respect, he hoped that Mr. Smithkins would control himself, limit his demands, and thereby postpone the inconveniences which would arise from lack of a porter.

In answer to Lorena's earnest proffers of sympathy and a desire to be of service to the ill-treated nobleman, Rudolph took her entirely into his confidence. He told her that to conceal his identity from the German officials he had dropped his ancestral name and assumed that of Bäcker—plain Mr. Rudolph Bäcker. In the little town of Merryvale there was a kind family whose ancestors had served Rudolph's ancestors in the Schloss of Hohenwürfen. They had received Rudolph upon his first arrival in America, and their hearts and their home were always open to him. Indeed it was their humble name which he had assumed. If a crisis should come and he should go suddenly, he would like Lorena to take his mail and send it to Merryvale. Lorena promised gladly, and all the more gladly because of something which she meant to keep from Rudolph as a surprise. Lorena's Aunt Margaret lived in Merryvale and Lorena and her mamma were to make Aunt Margaret a visit when the summer was over and they were on their way back to New York. It would be great fun, Lorena thought, to make friends with the good Bäckers and perhaps even see Rudolph unexpectedly in Merryvale.

It was not long before Rudolph's gloomy forebodings were fulfilled. Something happened which his proud spirit could not brook. The cook's assistant was gone one day, and Mr. Smithkins asked Rudolph to kill some chickens. Rudolph's wrath fairly blazed as he told Lorena in a breathless moment afterwards. He, really Graf von Hohenwürfen, was asked to use his noble right hand wherewith he had been used to kill men, in cutting chickens' necks. Never would he so desecrate the great house of Hohenwürfen. Mr. Smithkins had ordered him to kill the chickens or lose his job. Of course, he had preferred to go. In fact, he was rather glad to be able to seek his good friends in Merryvale and rest before deciding which of his advantageous business offers to accept. Lorena and the other children watched him depart with sorrow, and their hearts were fired with indignation, when they heard the tyrannical Mr. Smithkins say to a boarder that it would be rather inconvenient for a day or two until a new porter could be found, but Rudolph's going was really not an unmixed evil. He was good for nothing, impudent and lazy and had stayed at work as long as he could be expected to without going off for a drunk, considering the circumstances under which he was picked up. There was no use in trying to tell grown people anything, however, they would just laugh.

When Lorena and her mamma reached Merryvale on their homeward journey, Lorena's curiosity and eargerness to see the Bäckers was not in the least abated. They were satisfied, however, very much more speedily than she had anticipated.

Aunt Margaret lived all alone in her big neat house, with only one servant, a capable, middle-aged German woman. Lorena's mamma, who was used to masculine protection, asked Aunt Margaret the very first night if she were not afraid sometimes, without a man in the house, of tramps and burglars. Aunt Margaret only laughed and said that she and Mary got on very well when they were alone, and were never troubled, except when Mary's worthless husband, Rudolph Bäcker turned up to ask for shelter and money from his much enduring wife. "You see," said Aunt Margaret, "although Rudolph is utterly useless and a thorough liar, Mary has a tender conscience and she always takes him in and cares for him after his drunken sprees, although each time she says she will never do it again. He is of no good about the house for he is quite too lazy to work, and he is altogether too timid to frighten away the mildest tramp. He is a ridiculous braggart and to hear him telling of what he can do any one would think him as brave as a lion, but he is actually afraid to touch anything as savage as an axe. Years ago he was trying to kill a chicken for the people he worked for, and during the operation, the axe head flew off grazing his collar bone and his arm, and since then he is even afraid to chop wood. Oh, Mary and I are perfectly satisfied in living without a man."

"Dear me," thought a certain little girl, "I needn't have thought I knew so much more than Harold after all, and how very disappointing about the duel and the Bäckers and the scars." EDNA M. BARROWS, '05.

German Translations

Translation from Heine's Lieder

What means this lonely tear drop?
It blinds, I see but ill,
Remaining from ancient sorrows,
It dims my eyesight still.

It had many glittering sisters,
They all have melted away,
With all my joys and my sorrows,
In the night and the wind to stay.

Like mists are also melted
The little blue stars so mild,
That all those joys and those sorrows
Down into my heart had smiled.

Ah, my own love has perished,
Like an idle breath has passed!
Thou, ancient, lonely teardrop,
Thou, too, shouldst melt at last!

Translation from Uhland

"Frühlingsfeier."

Lovely, golden day of spring,
Fervent, joyous rapture!
If I e'er could sing, today
Should I the song not capture?

But wherefore at such a time
Is one work imposing?
Springtime is a solemn feast:
Let me pray, reposing!


Joke
Department
I. Grant

A joke, it is a gentle thing
And hath a pleasing sound;
We pity those who feel a sting
Where'er they may be found.
For only they who're worth the while
Have all their foibles shown.
Who wouldn't furnish many a smile
Whereby they're famed and known?

Scraps from "Hi-O-Hi" Joke Books

A TECHNICAL QUESTION.

Arthur Danforth, '07, to Con. girl: "Say, which is more advanced, Junior Con. or Junior Cad?"

A FINE DISTINCTION.

Mussey, '07: "People here speak so differently from the way they do where I come from."

The other: "Where do you come from?"

Mussey: "Elyria."

Harding, '04: "I begin to wish I had invested a couple of dollars in a skating ticket."

Bellows, '05: "So do I. It's cost us about three plunks apiece already."

Frank Van Cleef, '04: "Cornstarch is adolescent, isn't it?"

Paul Warren, '06, coming home several times and finding his match safe repeatedly emptied places a sign above the same: "Take a match and light out."

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

"To judge from appearances to kiss her would be like eating a marshmallow."

Harry Shurtz: "Huh, 'twould be worse than that; I'd just about as soon put my head in a flour barrel."

UNTIMELY ADVISE.

Tom Jay to Alexander Dick: "Hello, Dick! Did you go twice to the debate last night?"

Dick: "Of course I did."

Jay: "You're a fool—you don't catch me taking a girl to anything intellectual."

Sid Bellows tells Win Fauver that Jim Scroggie has moved out into God's own country. On being asked where that was he replied "Down by Siddals."

Miss Gleason to Miss McDaniels, '05: "Haven't you got your joke-book full yet? I should think it would be. Mr. Alderfer boards at your house, doesn't he?"

TABLE TALK.

Miss Luce to Joe Ellis on Washington's Birthday—"What are *you* going to do this afternoon, Mr. Ellis?"

Reply: "Study."

Miss Luce: "That sounds more proper than natural."

There is a young girl named Sylvester
Who always sleeps late for to rest her.
Her teachers do hate
To have her always late,
And she sure is a sad patience tester.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 10, 1903.

Dear Sir:

I am sorry, but you will have to omit any letter from me this time. Lay this up against your predecessor, to whom I was thoughtless enough to write several personal letters that were afterwards used against me in the public print. Really, the only thing I have learned since April 29, 1903, is: "Put not your faith in Annual Boards, for they will print any manuscript that falls into their hands; neither confide in the judgment of feminine editors, lest they snare you and make you look foolish.

Yours sympathetically,

LUCIEN T. WARNER, '98.

Mrs. Johnston: "Where did the crusades embark?"
Miss Rose: "At some sea-port."
Mrs. Johnston: "Yes, probably. Miss Jones, where did they embark?"
Miss Jones: "On the eastern coast of France."
Mrs. Johnston: "Where is the eastern coast of France?"
Miss Jones: "North of Spain." Miss Jones resumes her seat.
Mrs. Johnston: "Your recitation was a myth and a delusion."

A sophomore picks up long words as a chicken does corn, with more gusto than discrimination.

The maiden Psych
And the manly Mike
Decided to elope.
They got a bike
And away did hike—
For aye and aye, let's hope

A SENIOR'S CONCOCTION.

Freshman: illusions.
Sophomore: collusions.
Junior: delusions.
Senior: solutions.
Alumni: allusions.

TERRIBLE.

Prof. Anderegg (in toast at Phi Delta love feast, June, 1903): "I very often solve difficult problems in my mind during chapel service."

Freshman: "Did you take Gubelman in German?"
Miss Hall, '06: "No, I had *William Tell* last year."

NOT SO BAD.

Win Fauver, being reproved for urging Jim Stimson to study on Sunday, defends himself by saying: "Well, it's only pulling an ox out of the pit on the Sabbath day; that's no great crime."



A SUGGESTION FOR A WINDOW IN THE NEW CHAPEL.

Senior Boys Blue

With apologies to Eugene Field

I.

The little red carts are covered with dust,
The wheel-barrow's leg is gone,
The little toy pistol is red with rust
And the tops remain still unspun;
Time was when the little red carts were new,
As they lay in the locker bare
That was the time when the Senior boys blue,
Kissed them and hid them there.

II.

"Now don't you go 'til we come," they said,
"And don't you make any noise,"
And toddling off to their classes then,
They dreamed of the pretty toys;
But while they were dreaming an angel hand
Reached down for the carts so new;
O the days were many, the days were long,
But the little toy friends were true.

III.

Ay, faithful to Senior boys blue they stand
Under stove-pipe and screen and case,
Awaiting the touch of each little hand,
The smile of each childish face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long days thro',
In the dust of that attic bare,
What has become of the Senior boys blue,
Since they kissed them and hid them there.

Here and There

AT DILL FIELD.

Overheard at a game just after the fall elections.
Number I: "Well, Tammany came out ahead this time."
Number II: "That so? Who did they play?"

Turn backward, turn backward, O Freshman stunts,
The first one is buried, the last one grunts.

POLITENESS.

Miss Luce: "Mr. Taylor, are you going to hear 'Everyman?'"
Mr. Taylor: "Beg pardon, what man is that, did you say?"

AT MUSICAL UNION REHEARSAL.

Professor Andrews: "Will you please hurry and sit down, Mr. Lightner, so that the ladies can get their minds on their singing!"

McCloskey: "I was standing on the lower steps at Peters and *another* fool came along and knocked my feet out from under me."

HONESTY.

Harry Shurtz (to his confidential associates): "Honestly, fellows, I *am* coming to think of the girls altogether too much."

IN THE GYM.

Win Fauver (conducting gym. class): "Keep your ears back of your head!"

Chaffee, '06, dashes into the gym. and giving *Eaton*, who is tying his shoe-string, a resounding slap, shouts, "Hot hand." *Eaton* quickly straightens up, proving to be Dean Miller. Exit Chaffee.

McDaniels, '06: "Kuyper, you ought to do field day work in the weight events."
Kuyper, '06: "Yes, it seems as though I ought to be able to do something with the hammer throw, I've done carpenter work all my life."

APPEARANCES ARE DECEITFUL.

Eric Anderson is sick. Frank Clark unsuspectingly carries a basket containing books to Anderson's room. "Andy," very hungry and pleased at thoughts of relief, opens the basket and finds two bound volumes of the "Literary Digest."

Olive Sieben to Bob Patterson (who has a loose button on his coat): "You need a house-wife."
"Well," he replies, "'tis leap year."

AT THE O. S. U. DEBATE.

First Con. Girl: "Where's the Oberlin team?"
Second Con. Girl: "Those kids on this side of the stage will speak for Oberlin."

In Ewing's Bible class Tom King remarks that "there is some difference between a son of God and a Republican."

In the Class Room

Professor Martin expresses his approval of Miss Gehman's sight translation by the remark, "Good eye."

Mr. Bates asks Blythe, '04, a question in class and Blythe replies.
Mr. Bates (pointedly): "Miss ———, can you give me a rational answer to that question?"

Professor MacLennan: "The naked savage carries with him an image wrapped up in his jacket."

Miss Barrows (in Freshman English): "The children chased the chickens in their Sunday clothes."

Prof. Cowdery (finding *aimer* spelt *amer*): "They used to say that love was blind, but we want an *i* in it nowadays."

Mrs. Johnston (describing mediaeval castles): "The height of the wall was the same at the top and the bottom."

Miss Wiederstrom translates: "——retombait sur ses quatres roues comme un tigre sur ses quatres griffes," fell back on its four wheels like a tiger on four giraffes."

Prof. Hall (in a Tuesday morning class): "I am very sorry that I can't return your test papers this morning, but we had company over *Sunday*.

Prof. Cowdery: "Whose wife was it that was turned into a pillar of salt?"
Miss Parmalee: "Saul's."

Prof. Cowdery (commenting on "vous pouvez attendre un lion"): 'Yes, you can touch the heart of a lion, providing you don't touch its stomach first."

Prof. Cowdery: "What do you call the front end of a vessel?"
Miss Gordon: "The aft."

Prof. MacLennan, discoursing in psychology on delirium tremens, says: "I once had a friend" (slight hesitation) "who investigated such a case." (Sigh of relief from the class.)

Translation in Freshman Greek: "And down from a peg he hung, a clear voiced lyre (liar)."

Professor Cowdery (explaining agreement of past participle): "Two people have kissed each other. There must have been agreement in that case."

Mr. Lord in Latin class requests that all deficiencies be handed in before the next term as the class will then have Terence. Mr. Kidd to a classmate: "I don't see the use of changing teachers. I would rather have Mr. Lord."

Mrs. Johnston: "If I could only teach you one thing in this history course I could die happy—sit up straight in your seats, he who sits on the small of his back is sunk to low estate."



SOME OF OUR FACULTY MEMBERS.

Scrubby

I went into the special-car as hopeful as could be,
They give the managers all seats but hadn't room for me.
They sent me back to class-rooms, and that's all the fun I got,
But when it comes to workin',—Mike! they need me on the spot.

For it's Scrubby this an' Scrubby that, an' Scrubby's all to blame,
But it's "Hi-O-Hi" for Scrubby, the day before the game,
The day before the game, my men, the day before the game.

We aren't no grandstand heroes, nor we aren't no lobsters too,
But workers for the golden O, remarkable like you—
And if sometimes our temper isn't all your fancy paints,
Why, workers for the golden O don't act like plaster saints.

For it's Scrubby this, an' Scrubby that, an' anything you choose,
But 'Varsity will tell you, it's the Scrubs that win or lose,
The Scrubs that win or lose, my men, the Scrubs that win or lose!

The Lost Chord

Prof. Andrews each day at the organ
Sits weary and ill at ease,
And his fingers wander gently
Over the ancient keys.

They know not what he is playing,
Nor what he is dreaming then,
But they madly rush for the doorway
Nor wait for the last Amen.

It comes with a far, faint sweetness,
The music solemn and slow,
Nigh drowned by the noise and bustle
Of those making ready to go.

We have sought, but we seek it vainly,
That one last chord to hear,
But still are we ever baffled
And never the notes come clear.

It may be in the new chapel
Quiet will reign again,
It may be only in heaven
We shall hear that last Amen.

Caught on the Fly

KEENNESS OF PERCEPTION.

S. R. Campbell, '04 (in literary society critique): "Mr. Brown is popular with the boys and a regular mascot with the girls."

Opliger, '06 (speaking in favor of decorating the society rooms): "If only we had a few old Phi Deltians and graduates hung around our walls, it would be such an inspiration to us!"

IN THE STACK ROOM.

Overheard in the library: "Well, I'd have you know that I'm *not* a story-book girl."

Miss Turner (in conversation): "These two young people were suddenly wafted into eternity by the cow catcher of a locomotive."

Out-of-town visitor on day of O. S. U. debate: "Who was that enthusiastic little fellow who spoke so well in chapel?"
(Harry Shurtz had addressed the students.)

THE REFORMER.

We've an auburn haired Sophomore named Smith,
Who thinks his remarks full of pith,
But he talks prohibition
Without intermission,
So it's no snap to listen to Smith.

DITTO.

Night of October 3rd, 1903, (Earnest Allison Smith, '06, to a bunch of Freshmen who ask him to sing for them): "I tell you that I want you to understand that we don't have this sort of thing in Oberlin any more."

TABLE TALK.

Miss Turner, '04 (to F—d M—s—r): "The time we witnessed the performance of 'Everyman' the few persons who were there seemed almost lost, so great was the magnitude of the auditorium."

After a request at Baldwin for those desirous of having a skating party to hold up their hands, Joe Ellis remarks: "Skating parties are hold-ups from start to finish, anyway."

There is a footballist named Jim,
Whose chance for a wife is not slim,
He looks up from his plate,
A girl smiles sure as fate,
For children and puppies love him.

RATHER EMOTIONAL.

Professor Cowdery (at the entrance of several tardy students): "We lament our late friends, but suppose they were not dead, but sleeping."

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

Bayle, '05: "Professor Martin could make even the Old Testament interesting."



The Shuart Cubeb Club

J. F. ALDERFER, of Medina, Ohio.....President
J. E. WIRKLER, of Newton, Kan.....Vice-President
C. G. LIVINGSTON, of Huntington, Ind.....Secretary
R. H. LONG, of Florida, Ohio.....Treasurer
L. M. WEBB, of Garrettsville, Ohio.....Chairman Social Committee
D. H. LIGHTNER, of Rayen, Ohio.....
D. C. JONES, of Van Wert, Ohio.....} Committee on Supplies
J. F. ALDERFER, of Medina, Ohio, *ex officio*.....
R. N. SHUART, of Oberlin and Elyria, Ohio.....Walking Delegate

RATHER DISCOURAGING.

Miss Irwin (Con.) after first football game: "Aren't you awfully tired?"

Bartholomew: "I should say I am."

Miss Irwin: "You had better go home, then."

WHEREIN SID. BELLOWS DOTH APPEAR.

I know a young man named Sid,
Who's a strangely obedient kid.
He once broke a rule
'Most got fired from school—
And now he does just as he's bid.

Freshman (hearing Sid yell on night of Upperclassmen-Freshmen scrap): "Parson, O parson, there's nearly twenty fellows getting together down there; hadn't we better sneak out the fire escape?"

Prof. MacLennan (signing card for Introduction to Philosophy Course): "Bellows, if you *flunk* this course I'll break your neck."

Prof. Hall (to Mr. Bellows): "From whom were these people descended?"

Bellows: "Their ancestors."

Sid. (arranging his course for second semester): "I wish I could remember whether I have ever had that Economic History Course under Bogart."

Sid Bellows, hearing someone speak of Forbes-Robertson's Hamlet being in Cleveland, asks if the report is true that Washington Irving is to be there soon and says that if he is he believes he will go down.

MODERN HISTORY.

Sturgis (giving an oration in society on "Genius"): "Genius is the infinite capacity for taking pains."

Bissell remarks afterward: "Sturgis' genius consists in an infinite capacity for giving pains."

MAKING PREPARATIONS.

Rena Holmes, '05 (trying to get some condensed milk): "Have you any cold cream for spreads?"

Dr. Leonard (to applicant for physical training class): "Have you had appendicitis?"

Reply: "I don't know, sir. Is it required?"

WHAT IS THE MORAL?

Professor Jewett, assisting a couple of girls set up some apparatus, gives each one something to hold. Straightway Vincent comes running over and asks: "Can't I hold something, too?"

Whereupon Prof. Jewett replies: "Yes, hold your tongue."

Bones

(A classical ballad set to words by a modern poet and illustrated by a contemporary artist.)

1.

Noah built de ark, accordin' to de plan.
Dese bones shall rise again.
An' den he sailed upon dry lan'.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

REFRAIN:

I know—'deed Lord I *do* know—
Children, I know,
Dese bones shall rise again.

2.

De animals came in, one by one.
Dese bones shall rise again.
A hoss brought Rigby in on a run.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

3.

De animals came in, two by two.
Dese bones shall rise again.
A chicken an' Dudley brought in an ol' shoe.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

4.

De animals came in, three by three.
Dese bones shall rise again.
"Buck" Farnham came with a bumble-bee.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

5.

De animals came in, four by four.
Dese bones shall rise again.
Eminger said "what a terrible *bore*."
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

6.

De animals came in, nine by nine.
Dese bones shall rise again.
"Sam" and de duckling all in a line.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

7.

De animals came in, ten by ten.
Dese bones shall rise again.
"Bick" came in like an ill-fed hen.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

8.

Let's have a game said Mr. Peck.
Dese bones shall rise again.
But "Uncle" stood upon de' deck.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)

9.

I forgot, where my story first begins.
Dese bones shall rise again.
Dat Parson and Mose passed in for *twins*.
Dese bones shall rise again.
(Refrain)


I
THE ARK OF DUTY
IX
VII
III
II
This card is really for illustrating the Easter rabbit but Sunday to spot the words it has had to do it with. Mine.
X
XIII
FELIX

A Ballad

Turn, gentle student of naught-two,
And guide your hopeful way
To where yon bright lights cheer the view
With hospitable ray.

For once forlorn and lost you led
With fainting steps and slow
To wilds immeasurably spread
And fraught with saddest woe.

"Forbear, my son," the prudent cried,
"To tempt the dangerous gloom,
For by yon prof. you'll be espied
And lured unto your doom."

But now to houseless man and maid
The door is open still.
When farewells after tea are said
They pace here with good will.

Around in sympathetic mirth
Her tricks fair Jessie tries,
The smiles of all Art. Barrows stirreth,
While Ike to jesting flies.

And now when crowds retire
To work at home a bit
Full many let the muse inspire,
In Spear all love to sit.

Alas! the joys that talking brings
Are many and delight,
And he who still to study clings
—May study all the night.

But what is study but a name,
A talk that lulls to sleep—
A shade that follows wealth or fame
And leaves the wretch to weep?

And work is still an emptier sound,
The modern fair one's jest,
In Spear unseen or only found
In some who know not rest.

No never from this hour I'll miss
An evening's walk to Spear,
There, there to talk in blithest bliss
With all who care to hear!

Wise and Otherwise

A RIGID RULE.

Professor Jewett is not allowed to let SO_3 come in contact with the air here in Oberlin—because it smokes.

THANK YOU.

Freshman Girl: "Well, I've perscribed for an Annual."

IN MEDIAEVAL HISTORY.

Mrs. Johnston: "What have *you* read, Mr. Warren?"

Paul Warren (slowly rising): "Why, I read along the lines of to-day's topics."

Mrs. Johnston: "Very well, Mr. Warren, tell us something that you have read.'

Paul: "I don't know as I can tell anything that hasn't been mentioned."

Mrs. Johnston: "That's all right; tell it again—we'd be glad to hear it."

Paul: "Well—I—I—*don't* know as I quite remember,"—and forthwith he sat down.

IN PETERS COURT.

Stranger to J. R. Ellis: "Have you charge of the prohibition interests in Oberlin?"

Ellis (doubtfully): "Why, Dean Miller has charge of all the prohibition in Oberlin I know anything about."

A LESSON IN APPRECIATION.

Miss Ruth ——— (hearing a part of the eighth Symphony of Beethoven being played in the next room): "I wish they'd stop playing that 'Mr. Dooley' all the time."

Prof. Bogart (addressing Dick, '05): "You remember the Civil War, don't you?"

N. B.

Prof. Bogart: "Because they are valuable and hard to obtain is not the only reason why men buy diamonds."

Lynds Jones: "A short definition for a bird is 'a feathered creature. Mr. Mosher, can you think of any other creatures with feathers?"

Freddie: "Angels."

HE DIDN'T HAVE THE PRICE.

Grove Patterson (talking confidentially): "I did form a great liking for large people last year."

Some months later Grove approaches a member of the Board and asks at what figure he could buy off the publication of this statement.

WE'LL DO THAT.

Hammond (speaking in society concerning the St. Louis Exposition grounds): "We must notice the colossal size of this in that it is so large."

The Plaint of the Dendrologist

When you're studying Dendrologie
It is hard to bear people's glee,
For they watch you in crowds
As you look towards the clouds,
When your thoughts are, in truth
up a tree.

They take you of course for a chump—
To excess in conclusions they jump.
They indulge in broad grins,
When your tree most chagrins;
Just as if you were not
up a stump.

The Geologist and the Select Picnic

The geologist ne'er has to bone,
To delight in excursions, he's prone.
At these picnics 'tis said
That when he wants bread
He ne'er e'en by chance gets
a *stone.*

The Ornithologist

Ornithologists rise with the lark
And go groping about in the dark
"Spotting" birds by their songs
Telling which song belongs
With the colors of day time. Now
hark!

To Seaburn Eaton

Why goest weekly from our midst away?
Is't that thy brains do need some rest apart?
Or can it be, thou goest out to storm
The citadel of some fair maiden's heart?

Wentest thou off with somewhat less of haste
And frequency, the brain excuse would do.
But such religious method doth portend
A pilgrimage to her whose love thou'll sue.

Choice Bits

IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE.

Miss Currier (to new student): "How are you classed?"
New Student: "I don't know."
Miss Currier: "Well, are you in college?"
Rejoinder: "No."
And again: "In the conservatory?"
Reply: "No. I guess I'm in the Academy."
Miss Currier: "Well, how are you classed there?"
New Student: "I don't know."
Miss Currier: "Well, what Bible do you have?
New Student: "Revised Version."

DIED GAME.

Miss Luce (drawing conclusions concerning "Richard III".: "In fact, Richard III died game."

Mrs. Johnston: "Miss Jones, what does 'simony' mean?"
Miss Jones, '06 (rather apologetically): "Getting married twice."

SQUIBS FROM THE REVIEW OFFICE.

Harvey Peck reads from an exchange: "A window once ate its *jam*, it then got a *pane* in its side, and for relief, loosened its *sash*."

Grove Patterson comments on it as "a *sill*-y joke." He succeeded in making matters right only by setting up doughnuts for the crowd.

E. A. Smith, '06 (on his return from the Prohibition oratorical contest, telling of the speakers and their subjects): "The man from Delaware spoke on the 'Task of a Century.'"

Grove Patterson, '05: "Did you say 'Cask of a Century?'"

In a clipping from a Syracuse paper, sent to the editor of the *Review*, at the end of a long, laudatory article on President King's visit to that city, appeared the liner "add.": "Drink Bartel's Beer."

DAHL'S LATEST OPINION OF CO-EDUCATION.

Dahl B. Cooper, '03: "It's a good thing if taken moderately. One slop-over "case" is sufficient warning against the one extreme and the social misfit should be a negative guide post to the other extreme."

IN THE CLASSROOM.

Oh, wheels of time, turn on!
You turn so very slow—
I wish the time would come
For us to rise and go.

AFTER THE RECITAL.

After Miss Fisher's Piano Recital a group of people were offering congratulations when Burke and one of his lady friends came up. Says Burke (absent-mindedly): "We were just waiting to be congratulated."

The Equine Mystery*

Mr. Sly—A detective.

Mr. Sigh—A poet and idealist.

A rabble of students and citizens.

Scene—Rustic Retreat in Arboretum.

Time—Day after Thanksgiving.

Scene opens with Mr. Sly and students languidly disposed about beneath the trees.

Mr. Sly—Didst say he was of more than mortal height?

First Student—Ne'er saw I man whose topmost parts
Did so woo heaven. As we do say
In metaphor of poets that they go
About with heads among the clouds, so may
We truly speak of him. It is as if
An Atlas held the sky, so high he looms.

Mr. Sly—And thou—canst add aught to the stature of this man?

Second Student—
Ay, would I if I could. I saw him oft,
And each time, so it seemed, he was more tall
Than last. "Now 'pears he highest," I exclaim
And yet looking away and back, then must
I say the same—"He's tallest now."
Till quite at loss for words to scale those heights
I have evolved this certain formula—
Ne'er looked he taller than he always does.
We call him Slats—euphonious epithet!

Mr. Sly—Then Slats was tall?

Students (together)—So have we said! Most tall, sir.

Mr. Sly—How came an horse to play such havoc there
Upon his goodly countenance?

Students—Quite so! How came he? Tell it us. (Murmuring among students.)

First Student—No horse could reach those dizzy heights.

Second Student—
Report has it 'twas gunpowder that did
So blur the pristine beauty of Slat's face.

(Shouts and turmoil. Cries of " 'Twas powder;" "Nay,'twas the horse!"

---

* A fragment of a drama of which the first three acts have been lost. Doubtless the characterisation of the hero, Mr. Bell Syddows, which is worked out in the lost portion, is a strong portraiture. The accident which marks the climax of the drama so damage Mr. Syddows' physiognomy that he is an unfit object for the stage through the remainder of the action. The argument of this precious fragment has to do with the unravelling of the mysterious causes of the accident. Of these Mr. Syddows himself is in doubt. Some say it was a horse, others a cannon cracker. In Mr. Sly the detective, we have a poetical rendition of Sherlock Holmes. It is only through the divine alchemy of the poet artist that such incidents as the frightful demolition of a man's countenance can be idealized and made felicitous.—Editor.

A brawl ensues between the partisans of the horse and the gunpowder faction. This is quelled by the appearance of the Poet, dishevelled.)

POET—Gentle, my lords! Gramercy cease discord.
List to my lay more musical and forward.
The unimaginative soul is blind
To subtle truth. This mystery is clear
To my more blessed sight and far behind
Thy naked facts doth the vision appear.
A fable* of old time banisheth doubt—
New insight have we into Slatses' rout.
'Twas not an equine but a bovine hurt—
Mercurial cow in meteoric flight
Encompassing her orbit o'er the moon
Seared the young beauty of his face so soon
Disfiguring his physiognomy quite.
(Students slink away.)

Curtain.

Joe's Complaint

I've travelled this country all over,
Of girls I have seen not a few,
And many there have been that ravished
Even my critical view.
From the girl who is sweeter with learning
To the frivolous one who makes fudge,
Though some are all that's enchanting—
I consider that I am a judge—
One thing in vain I have sought for,
With longing, with tears and with sighs,
But still is the hope but a phantom—
A girl with violet eyes!

Many long years have I sought for
This vision my soul would so prize,
'Mong the blues and the browns and the others,
The girl with violet eyes!

*The fable in which appears the classic line "The cow jumped over the moon."

Hi-O-Hi Jokes

SEARCH FOR KNOWLEDGE.

Siegler (on first day at Talcott): "*Must* a fellow come to breakfast?"

Dean Lightner (in chemistry class): "If you breathe nitrogen it won't do you any particular harm, but it will suffocate you."

Mrs. Johnston (in Mediaeval History class): "Can't we sing this morning?" Mr. *Metcalf*, won't you lead the singing?"

ON THE GLEE CLUB TRIP.

The Glee Club are going to the west side of Chicago on the elevated. Conductor calls out "Halstead Street." Conkey kept on the car only by strenuous efforts.

A HAPPY THOUGHT.

Is it not possible that Prof. Caskey's farm is the nucleus of a future agriculture college?

AT THE ART EXHIBIT.

'07 to '06 (viewing the "Santa Barbara"): "There is a picture of Mrs. Peters. You know, they keep it hung up in Peters Hall."

HOW THE FRESHIE DOES IT.

A verdant Freshman at the Senior-Freshmen party approaches Senior girl and says: "Say, Miss ———, what's your name—I've forgotten it—I want to do the right thing by you, and if you haven't got company home, I'd like to help you out."

Miss Fette (speaking in Y. W. C. A.) "Some years ago when I was smaller than I am now—oh, no, I mean when I was younger than I am now."

SPEAKING FOR HIMSELF.

R. W. Paterson, '04, to McDonald, Cad: "Well, Mac, what are you going to do after this year?"

Mac: "Well, I don't know and I don't much care; I'm rather a wanderer, anyhow."

Pat (very dreamily): "No, Mac. I don't feel that way about it. I long for a little home and sincerely desire to look into the little face across the table,—that's my ideal. That's what makes life worth living."

MacDonald: "Then for heaven's sake, Bob, hang up a looking glass." (Exit hastily.)

UP IN PHI KAPPA PI.

Nissen, '04: "In a large city of 800-1000 inhabitants——"

The friends of one Soph, speaking dearly
Invariably call him "*nearly*."
His name it is Thompson;
The question that swamps one
Is why he is nicknamed so queerly.

Frank Van Cleef—The man with the auburn hair and absent looks.
Kent Van Cleef—The man with the absent hair and auburn looks.

JUST A SOPHOMORE.

Mrs. Johnston (after Olmstead had failed to answer a question): "You're not a Junior, are you, Mr. Olmstead?"

Olmstead: "No."

Mrs. Johnston: "Surely not a Senior?"

Olmstead (timidly): "No; I'm only a Sophomore."

Mrs. Johnston: "O, well, in that case you're excusable."

SO IT IS TOLD.

Dr. Siddal, meeting Harry Shurtz one Sunday afternoon, relates to him the sad story of the Cad students who appropriated a country woman's horse and buggy and went driving. Harry looks up with that Sunday-school expression with which we are all so familiar and remarks innocently: "Why, I shouldn't have thought that any one *could* do such a thing on Sunday."

IN ECONOMICS.

Prof. Bogart: "Are customs duties elastic or inelastic?"

Metcalf: "Yes, in a way."

Professor Bogart: "Would you call sugar, molasses, beer, tobacco, and that sort of thing necessities?"

H. T. Simmons: "O, yes, sir."

Wolfe, '05: "All fluctuations are up or down."

Prof. Bogart (opening lesson in Economics): "Please approach the subject without any ideas."

Prof. Bogart: "Has society more capital than it needs at present?"

Harris: "Well, I haven't."

OUR PUNSTER.

Patterson, '05 (looking over the dinner table at Talcott): "None but the brave can eat the *fare*."

Miss Potter (a visitor at Talcott): "Why don't they allow dancing in Oberlin?"

Miss Fisher: "They're afraid we will wear out our soles."

Grove Patterson: "Yes, Oberlin's always stood for the preservation of souls."

Grove Patterson (speaking of the Baldwin dining room): "I thought that they got up by bells there—and sat down by belles, too."



THE JUNIOR MOTHER GOOSE PARTY

Junior Philosophy

My Senior year,
There is so much that I will do
To blot out faults that now I rue
With many a tear.
I'll never cut, but always go
Where'er the streams of knowledge flow—
Oh, virtuous conduct will I show!
My Senior year.

My Senior year,
The profs shall never mark me down,
No cause will I give them for frown,
Nor need to fear.
My recitations shall express
The lofty aims that I'll profess,
No one past flunks shall ever guess,—
My Senior year.

My Senior year,
I'll go to chapel every day,
Nor turn my thoughts from church away
With carping sneer;
But good resolves I'll make anew
And have the sins that now I rue;
There is so much that I will do,—
My Senior year.

The Naughty Five Gang

There's a Gadarene gang, don't you know,
That thinks it's the whole giddy show.
They break every rule,
Pretty average cool,
And they advertise it and crow.

This naughty five gang boasts on Slats,
Who went out every evening on bats,
He, with help, blew his face
To ethereal space,
And wore it patched up, just like Pat's.

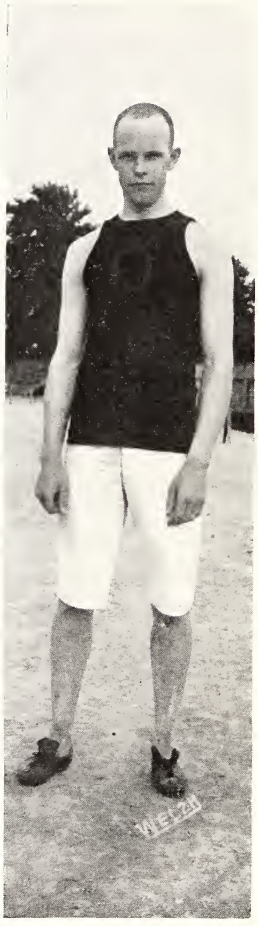
When Sir Joe, that gallant young knight,
Was protecting two girls by his might,
A toy snaklet wiggled,
The girls simply giggled,
But the bold Sir took refuge in flight.

There comes a Senior named Shurtz,
Said the girls were all terrible flirts.
"They're as easy as sin,
I can garner them in,
But letting them go is what hurts."

A solemn faced fellow named John,
At a party of Juniors, *not* Con,
Exclaimed "O! good heavens,
I *must* have Miss Evans,"
So they sent him her bill later on.

For his leap-year girl, Ike so demure,
The waiting just couldn't endure.
You see, it was Jess,
She was late more or less,
So he met her half way, to be sure.





OUR DEPARTED FRIEND

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DRESSED IN FANTASTIC GARB.

Junior Class of Oberlin College Celebrates in a Unique Manner.

Special Dispatch to the Leader.

OBERLIN, O., March 18.—One of the greatest celebrations held here in years was participated in by the members of the junior class of Oberlin College this evening.

Dressed in fantastic Indian costumes, brandishing tomahawks, and preceded by a number of students on horseback, nearly 100 members of the class paraded through the town and visited the different dormitories. An Indian band added much to the occasion with its music. During the evening there was a display of fireworks, and demonstrations were made in front of Talcot Hall and Baldwin Cottage.

The celebration was primarily in honor of the success of the junior class' annual.

Mantua Woman Drops Dead.

Special Dispatch to the Leader.

MANTUA ...ON O... M...
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Since the
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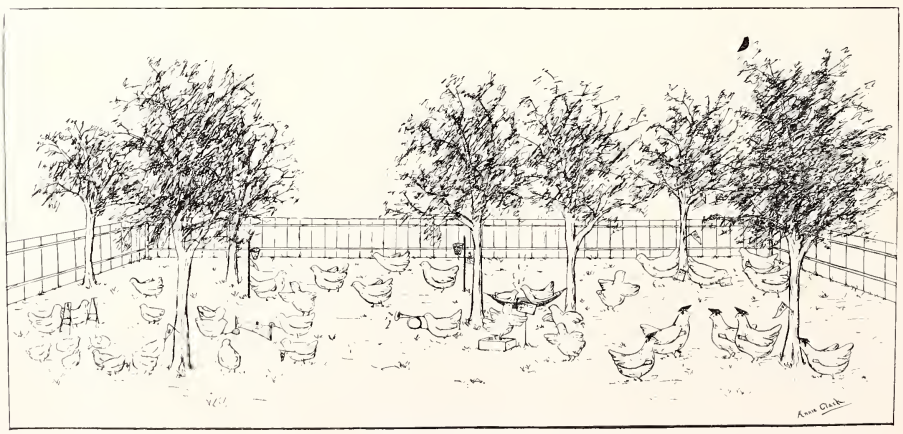
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GIRLS ATHLETIC FIELD

Prof. MacLennan addresses Miss Mabel Jones, graduate student, as Miss Brown, and then apologetically remarks: "You know, my wife was formerly a Miss Brown."

Miss Senton and Miss Swing are out for a walk.
Miss Swing: "Oh, there are some dandy apples under that tree."
Mr. Lehmann (up in the tree): "Help yourselves, ladies."

HARD LINES.

Naughty-Fourality actors asked Shep,—
We infer, on account of his rep.—
To play the Red Devil,
But he missed all the revel,
For his Impishness just over slep'.

Little lines of Latin,
Little lines to scan,
Makes a mighty Virgil
And a crazy man.

TO GEORGE REUBEN BROWN.

When George Brown was chairman of the committee appointed to remodel Phi Delta Hall, he wrote to Professor Anderegg among other Alumni members of the society soliciting his aid. In reply he received the following letter:

Berne, Suisse, Feb. 3, '04.

My Dear Mr. Brown:—

When a man is getting deeper into debt every day he would perhaps be justified in disregarding such appeals as yours; but your note contains an element of flattery so adroitly put that I surrender and make a modest contribution. Some one of your teachers must have succeeded better with you than I in mathematics. Sincerely yours,

F. Anderegg.

The church bell tolls the hour of chapel time,
The tired students hasten o'er the lea,
The teachers fail to heed the calling chime
And leave the church and restful pews to me.

For why should they lay by the dusty tomes,
This place of helpful inspiration seek,
Leave the warm precincts of their cheerful homes
And go to chapel more than once a week?

IN DEBATE.

Cleverdon, '05 (debating upon municipal ownership): "We Oberlin people can sit back upon our clean streets—and—"

Lester Taylor (in the heat of debate): "I've not time to give you figures for this, but its so anyhow."

Wilmot (to the judges emphatically): "This was true in every single case with only one or two exceptions."

Prizes

The prize of twenty-five dollars for the best college song was awarded to Alfred M. Wilber, Con.

The prize of ten dollars for the best story was awarded to Ruth Mosher, '04.

The prize of ten dollars for the best full page art drawing was awarded to Jeanne F. Payne, Art.

The prize of five dollars for the best heading was awarded to Helen G. Thorne, Art.

The prize of five dollars for the best collection of jokes was awarded to Paul C. Warren.

For these prizes we are indebted to our friends, President H. C. King, Hon. T. E. Burton, Cleveland; Paul D. Cravath, New York; James Pettit, of Chicago; Professor F. F. Jewett; and Professor A. M. Abbott.

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C. W. MORRISON,
Director.



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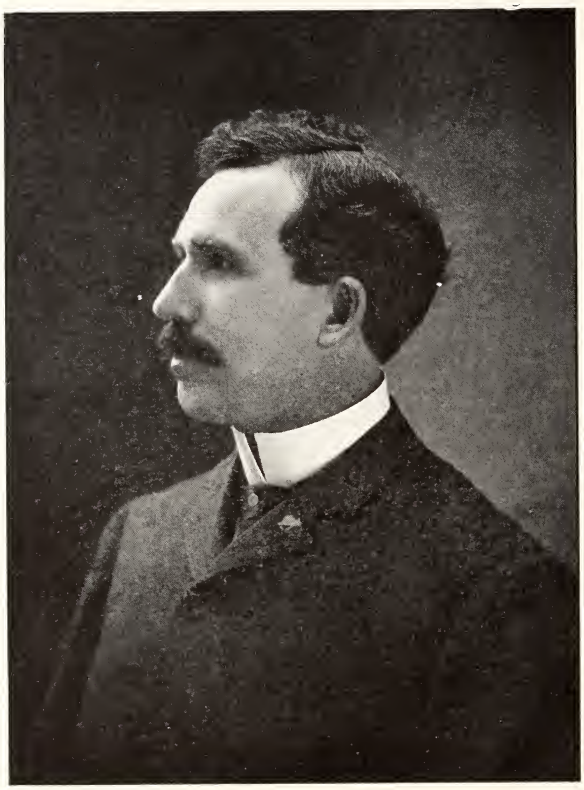
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ALUMNI PIN

For some years there has been a demand for a distinctively Oberlin Alumni emblem, which would distinguish at sight any graduate son or daughter of the large and widely scattered Oberlin family. This desire has finally been crystallized into the form of a pin as shown below, which combines the historic and artistic features of the old Oberlin coat-of-arms with the name and motto of the college. The cut below is an excellent representation in size and color, but in the pin itself the coat-of-arms stands out in bold relief. The entire pin is of solid gold with border and shield of hard enamel, and it is supplied with a patent safety catch. No class numerals appear on the front, but the name and class are to be engraved on the back.



I am not much given to badges of any kind, but the Alumni Pin designed by Mr. Carruthers, following the general lines of the old Oberlin coat-of-arms, seems to me artistically designed and well carried out. It makes a very tasteful pin and a most appropriate symbol of the unity of the Oberlin Alumni and has its own contribution to make, I doubt not, to that unity.

HENRY CHURCHILL KING.

These Pins may be secured from

W. P. Carruthers, the College Jeweler

No. 9 West College Street, Oberlin, Ohio

The Price is $4.50

A Few Comments About the Pin May be of Interest

The Oberlin Alumni Pin seems to combine in an unusual degree, historical, associative and æsthetic fitness. ALICE H. LUCE.

The Alumni Pin designed by Mr. Carruthers seems to me to combine most happily three things dear to every Oberlin graduate—our suggestive motto, our beautiful colors and our euphonious name. A. A. F. JOHNSTON.

It is a pleasing idea to work up the seal of John Friedrich Oberlin into a college pin. On the whole I think the plan has been successfully carried out.
A. A. WRIGHT.

The Oberlin Alumni Pin is an attractive memento of college life. I like both the idea and the manner in which it has been carried out in the pin.
E. A. MILLER, Dean.

I think the idea in the Oberlin Alumni Pin has been very successfully carried out. C. W. MORRISON.

Symbols often emphasize ideals. The Alumni Pin which in its design so attractively suggests John Frederich Oberlin may very well help to perpetuate the spirit of his life among the alumni of the college that bears his name.
EDWARD I. BOSWORTH.

I have met Oberlin Alumni in all ends of the earth. How many I have missed because there was no Alumni Pin I shall never know. Without a pin we form a secret society which is contrary to rule.
G. FREDERICK WRIGHT.

The new Alumni Pins please me greatly and I feel sure that the members of the class of 1904 will all wish to secure pins when they see how handsome they are. GEORGE M. JONES.

I approve of the plan of having an Alumni Pin and think the historic combination peculiarly appropriate. (Mrs.) ELIZABETH W. R. LORD.

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Joseph Roy Ellis—"Of temper amorous as the first of May."

Alvah Earle Brown—"The glass of fashion and the mould of form."

Marian Ingersoll Bissell—"Sighed and looked unutterable things."

Sidney Fay Bellows—"A lovely boy."

Ernest Bernard Comstock—"At lovers' perjuries
They say Jove laughs."

Rebecca Florence Davies—"What, my dear Lady Disdain! are you yet living?"

Clara Belle Cavell—"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."

William Fargo Bayle—"It well becomes a young man to be modest."

Jessie Louise Halstead—"She speaks poinards and every word stabs."

Claribel Ament Leggat—"Men are often captives of a face."

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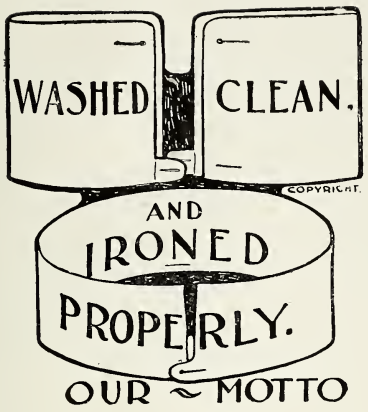
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Mock Republican Convention in 1900

IN accordance with a custom that had its origin more than forty years ago, the students of Oberlin College held their Tenth Mock National Republican Convention in the old College Chapel Monday and Tuesday evenings, June 14th and 15th, 1900.

What a host of memories that occasion recalls! The weeks of busy, anxious preparation we will pass and come to the first night. Everything was patterned after a real National Convention so that there was little difficulty for the imagination to work up a scene that very closely resembled a genuine political battle at a great party convention. Seats had been reserved for all of the nine hundred delegates, each State delegation's place on the floor being indicated by large placards. The delegates marched in with emblems and banners expressive of the peculiarities of their State and rooted for their favored sons in real earnest. Kentucky came in dressed as mountaineers, with guns and bottles; Massachusetts had a live rooster; California a string of oranges and a bear; Minnesota a badger; Wisconsin a beer keg suspended over their heads; Pennsylvania brought a miniature oil well derrick; Texas a silver star. The Philipino came under his great hat in almost native costume. From every State and Territory, from Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines came the representatives of the people with fife, drums and yells, and all kinds of political deals arranged to boom their favored candidate.

The great party leaders were there. Hanna and Dick from Ohio, Odell and Platt from New York, Quay of Pennsylvania, Beveridge of Indiana, Burrows of Michigan, Lodge of Massachusetts, Henderson of Iowa, Davis of Minnesota and Reed of Maine.

Amid the confusion, with great difficulty the National Chairman called the convention to order and introduced Judge D. J. Nye of Elyria as temporary chairman, who, upon taking the chair, made an eloquent speech reviewing the glorious history of the Republican party. While the committees were out preparing their reports the great questions of the day were discussed by able speakers. The first to secure the floor proceeded to unburden his heart by presenting a resolution that the boys and girls of Oberlin be allowed to go walking together on Sunday.

One gentleman declared that he had come all the way from North Carolina expressly and by freight to protest against polygamy. A member from Kentucky spoke for the abolition of the tax on whisky and its levy on tea. coffee, soda water and other harmful beverages. These weighty discussions were mixed with the more serious questions of the tariff, sound money, expansion and reciprocity.

The report on permanent organization was next adopted, making A. G. Reynolds of Painesville, Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives, permanent chairman. Judge Reynolds delivered a ringing speech which would have done credit to any convention.

(Continued on page 330)

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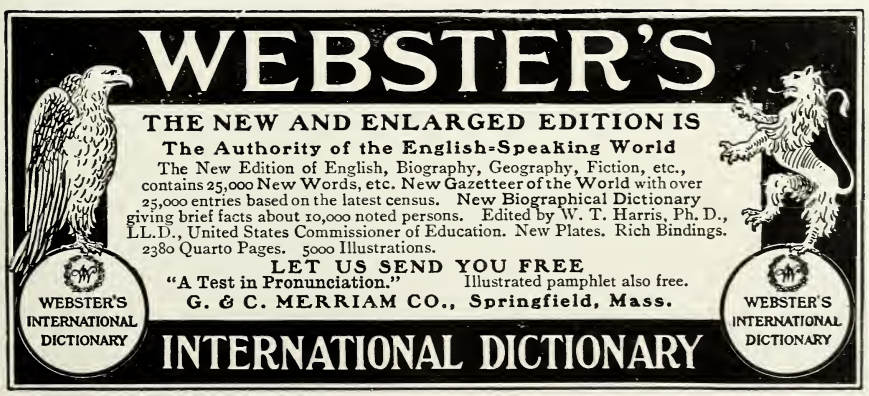
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(Continued from page 326.)

The committee on rules and order of business and credentials next reported, recommending that delegates from Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines be not seated. This was adopted after a fierce debate.

The platform was next read and discussed. This afforded a splendid occasion for oratory and the opportunity was in no wise neglected. Rare eloquence, sound logic, keen wit and biting sarcasm flowed freely. The platform having been adopted, section by section the convention adjourned until the following evening.

On Tuesday evening so great was the crowd, eager to witness the closing scenes of the convention, that it was with difficulty that seats could be reserved for the delegates. The din and confusion of the night before reigned supreme, but when Chairman Reynolds brought down his gavel in a few potential raps order was restored and the business of the convention resumed.

The chair announced that nominations for President were in order and directed the roll of States to be called. A gentleman from South Carolina, in a splendid speech, placed in nomination Theodore Roosevelt. Ohio responded with the name of McKinley, and when the speaker closed his oration the band played and the convention literally went up into the air. Thomas B. Reed was next nominated and seconded by a western delegate, who said he wanted to see a man nominated who had made his mark and whom "Mark" had not made. The nomination of Mrs. George Dewey took the convention by storm, but Chairman Reynolds, upon objection being made, ruled her out on the ground that according to the Constitution nobody can be President unless thirty-five years of age, and no woman ever arrives at that age without proof. Nominations having closed, balloting began. No choice having been made on the first ballot, a second was ordered, when the Chairman of the New York delegation arose and read a telegram from Governor Roosevelt forbidding the use of his name for either President or Vice-President. The withdrawal of Roosevelt broke the opposition and McKinley received seven hundred and sixty-three votes on the second ballot. On motion his nomination was made unanimous.

For Vice-President the following names were presented: Jonathan P. Dollivar of Iowa, Cornelius N. Bliss of New York, Mayor Fauver of Oberlin, C. K. Davis of Minnesota, Elihu Root of New York, John D. Long of Massachusetts and Edward O. Wolcott of Colorado. The contest for Vice-President promised to be very lively on account of the number presented and the vehemence with which each candidate was supported, but through the quiet manipulation of his managers, to the surprise of everybody, Jonathan P. Dollivar stampeded the convention and won on the second ballot.

At midnight the result of the Convention was telegraphed to the successful candidates, who in due course of time fittingly responded.

Thus closed one of the memorable events of 1900.

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Chairman Mock National Republican Convention of 1900.

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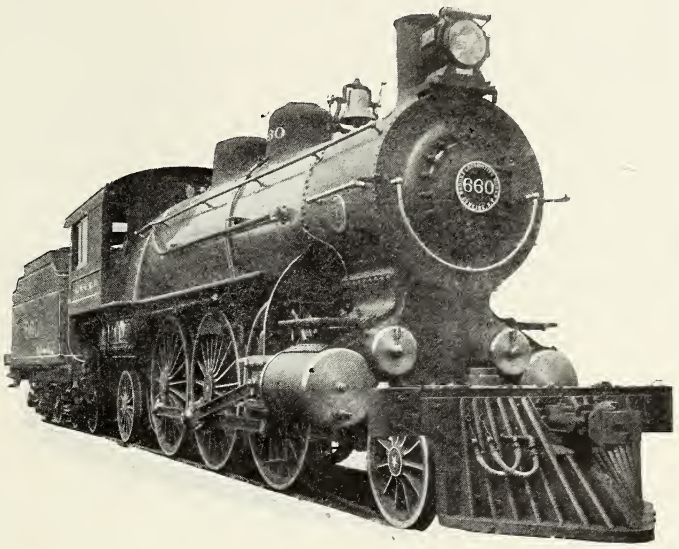
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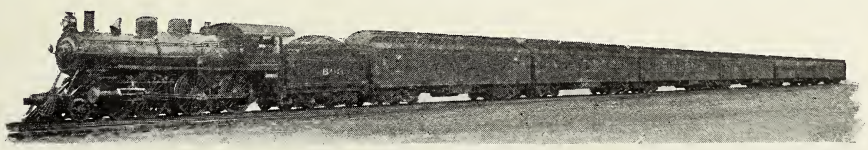
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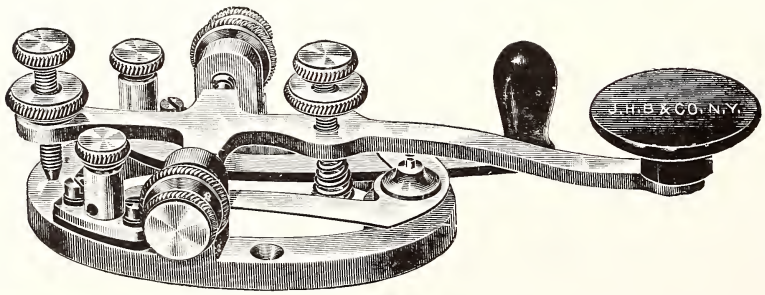
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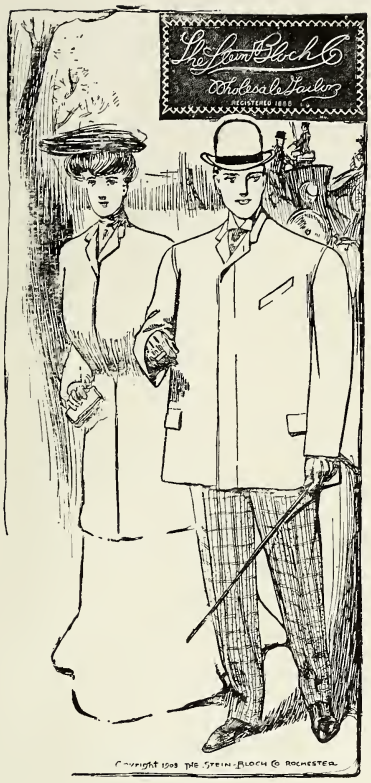
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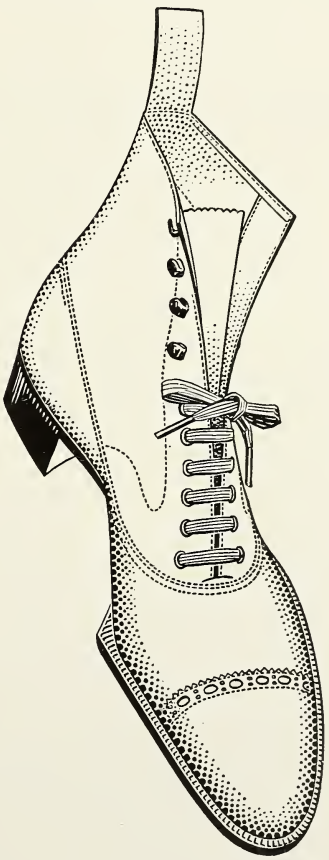


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Alas! Alack! for Irish Jack,
He now must trace a single track.
And while he flies the green flag still
The Union Jack will take his Jill.

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The following quotation from Ben Jonson does not refer apparently to any particular graduate student, perhaps not to the class in general. It is a figure.

There was once a terrible Φ. g.
Who rode on a little tin g. g.
To a civilized college,
Was stuffed full of knowledge,
But now he is only a P. G.

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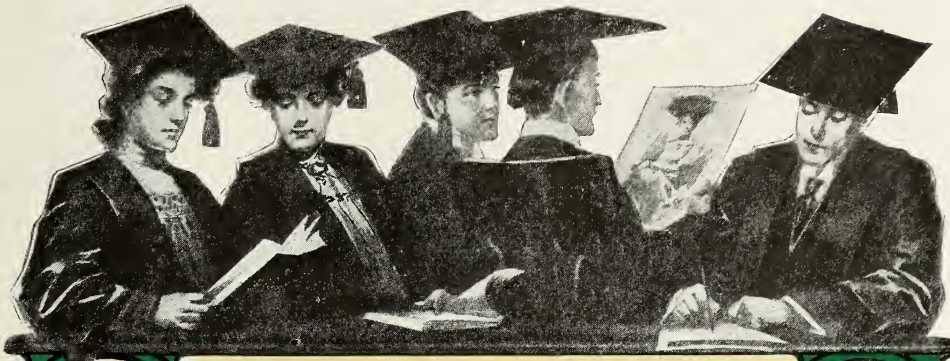
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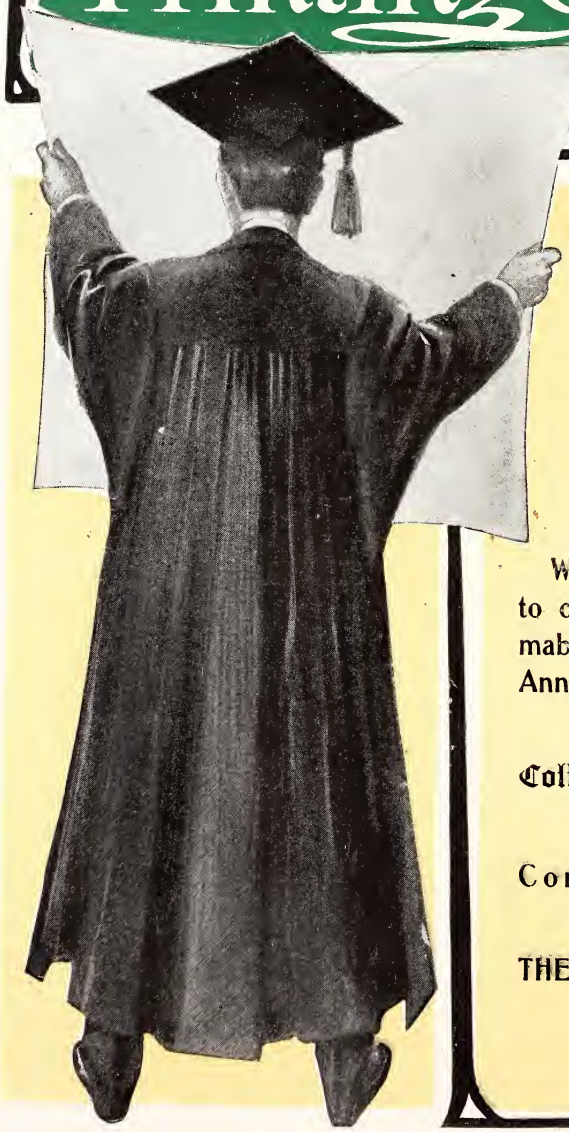
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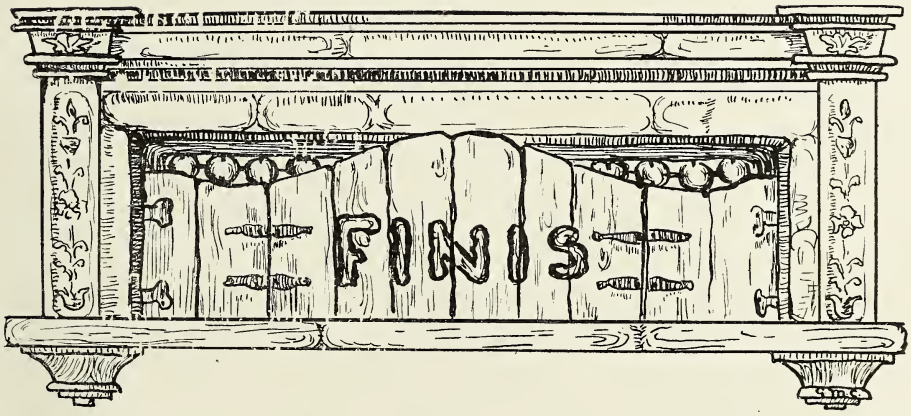
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